

## Dr Dre "Been There, Done That"

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I been there - been there  
Done that - done that  
You got guns? - we got guns  
Yo, I got straps - we got straps  
A million muthafuckas on the planet Earth talk that hard  
Bullshit - 'cause it's all they worth

No question, it's all about the D - O - E  
So if money is the root I want the whole damn tree  
Ain't tryin' to stock around for the Illuminati  
Got to buy my own island by the year 2 G  
Since way back I've been collecting my fee  
With the 48-tracks and the M - I - C  
Got a palace in the Hills overlooking the sea  
It's worth 8, but I only paid 5 point 3  
Worldwide, got the triple beam, I slide  
Listenin' to yo demo in a stretch limo  
It's how I ride - cartel style  
Full, stacked to the max now  
A million-dollar smile, people wonder how  
'Dre Day' every day. Trips to Montigo Bay  
With more chips than Frito Lay  
Flossed jewels in a tire, ain't nuthin' fly  
Straight or illegal - it's still the root of all evil  
'Cause

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Young black Rockerfeller. Hell, a swiss and mozzarella  
Pockets sweller, gettin' money like a bank teller

'Cause a fool and his dough soon split  
So when you come across a fool get all that she be  
gettin'  
Ladies, get your paper too  
Don't expect for no man to support you  
Keep it true  
'Cause most brothers are raised to decide for the  
pesos  
My woman is independent, makin' dough by the case  
loads  
I'mma keep buildin' make it killing  
Kick back, relax, and grow old with my millions  
That's where it's at. You got drama, I got the gat  
But we're both black so I don't wanna lay you flat  
Instead let's get paper, while it's paper to get  
Private Jet, 600 coupes that I runs if  
I'm livin' on another level that y'all ain't been yet  
Spend a mill, no sweat, water the line with my wet

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This is for the millionaires  
Throw a stack in the air and watch brothers start plottin'  
Honeys start to stare  
'Cause game is money and money is game  
And broke brothers make the 45 flame with no shame  
Now many people die over these dead green guys  
Ignorance and greed take their ass by surprise  
It's the root of all evil and sins  
Yet and still it makes the world go around  
Like my 20-inch rims  
Moolah y'all  
Platinum plaques cover my walls  
Grindin', diamonds shinin', and without one flaw  
Get the cash, the grass, the ass will bounce  
Luciano and all amounts, that's all that counts 'cause

I been there  
And done that

Been there, done that  
The Aftermath

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