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Dr. Dre "Car Bomb"

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And now, the car bomb

Yo, re-re, come on man, let's get the fuck up out of

All right baby, all right speedy, I'm coming, damn Took a motherfuckin' hour to get dressed I told you I was gonna be here over this motherfucker I wanna be in and out, now, don't fuck around over here

And baby, I'm lookin' good, all right, I'm lookin' good

I'm sayin', fuck that man, I'm tryin' to get the fuck up out of here, man

All right, all right, I'm comin' damn shit Yo, yo, yo, hold it, hold it, whassup, this shit? You know the people right there? You know those motherfuckers right there? No nigga, I don't know, you paranoid

What the fuck they lookin' at? I'm sayin' you ain't seen The motherfuckers ridin' past lookin' all at me and shit Nigga, you trippin', now you trippin', nigga you trippin' Let's go, scary-ass nigga you hidin' somethin', let's keep

Man, fuck that man, get in the car, man aw, goddamn Told you don't fuck around over here and shit, whatever

Damn, what the fuckin' up with this shit? You didn't put no gas in this raggedy motherfucker, goddamn!

I just got a tune-up the other day, man, my shit and all

Ain't this a bitch, pined-out Pete let's keep, oh my goodness

Man, shut the fuck up, let me start my motherfuckin' shit

Fuck you, nigga, take me

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