

Dr Dre

"Deep Cover Remix"

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[Intro]

I CAN FEEL IT

[Verse One:Dr. Dre]

Niggaz that I used to know and sold dope wit
Listen to how a mutha fucka flow shit
And let me know its somethin they can blast on
Thinkin' 'bout the homies that passed on
Death Row come and show ya where all the game at
And show ya how my label got the name that
So many wanna see me, and time is money
But never in the P-E-N yo
Welcome back to Viet-nam, California
Ain't a damn thing changed so let me warn ya
Every mutha fuckin' minute you on the West Side
The best side
Twenty niggaz that just died
Walkin' down the streets of L.A.
Stay strapped cause niggaz bust caps everyday
The 1-8-7 don't stop on an undercover cop
All in the spot gettin' popped, SHOT
Droppin' like this and like that, RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
Wit they caps spillin' back
So creep, when you in the C-P-T
You catch, heat, for fuckin' wit da D-R-E
I got my eyes on the shit unfoldin'
And niggaz been trippin' cause they know the type of
shit that I be holdin'
And if its another word said, I'll let my .44 go buck to
the head
NIGGA

[Chorus:Dr.Dre(Snoop Dogg) REPEAT X 2]

Yeah and ya don't stop cause it's 1-8-7 on an
undercover cop

[Verse Two:Snoop Dogg]

Three and to the Two and Two and to the One
Head away, sent away, get away, Snoops got a gun
And he's lookin' for the cops who set him up in '86
Now it's time to put they ass in the mix

Back on the streets with my khakis and my scars
Nuts full of cavi and I'm headed for the bar
Scared as a muthafucka, cause I'm fresh out
But I got to make my green, and plus they all fiend
Follow me
They keep yellin' murda but it wont stop
Until the last nigga that you know drop
Anotha nigga out but I doubt
That you really give a fuck what its about
Now
99 pigs on the block with me
Not a mother fuckin cop wanna knock wit me
A C-O-N-V-I-C-T-P muthafuckin' D-O-G comin' from the
L.B.C
Look at what the doc brought in,
A chrome 38, a .44 mag, and MAC 10
So what you wanna do?, What you wanna do?
I got the gauge, a uzi and the muthafuckin .22
so if you wanna blast, nigga we can buck 'em
If we stick 'em then we stuck 'em so fuck 'em!

[Chorus:Dr.Dre(Snoop Dogg) REPEAT X 2]
Yeah and ya don't stop cause it's 1-8-7 on an
undercover cop

[Verse Three:Snoop Dogg]
Splat to a muthafucka face, he fall
Strong muthafucka cause he starts to crawl
I guess I gots to load the glock again
Hit 'em with the hollow points and watch him spin
Fuck it, I had to do this quick.
Grabbed the Glock 17, the clip went click
Tried to detect, but did not detect
Perfect
So I creep on that ass, pops him and drops him
That ought to stop from beatin' up blacks
Dead in his tracks, from a full six pack
Relax, cause I'm about to take my respect
I aimed the twelve gauge straight for his neck
Boo-yaa! Boo-yaa! then I fade into the wind
1-8-7 and it's on again
Well it's on, and it's on, and it's on, and it's on
.44 Desert Eagle to your muthafuckin' dome
And it's on, and it's on, and it's on, and it's on
.44 Desert Eagle to your muthafuckin' dome
Fuck 'em, buck 'em, if they really wanna trip
Niggaz keep your hands on your motherfuckin' shit

[Chorus:Dr.Dre(Snoop Dogg) REPEAT X 8]
Yeah and ya don't stop cause it's 1-8-7 on an
undercover cop

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