

## Dr Dre

### "Holdin' New Cards"

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New face, new identity, Scaramanga Shallah  
Fresh out the Swiss clinic, word up  
My man Goldfinghaz hit me

[Chorus]

Fame, name changes depending on the route  
Shipping it out, sipping the stout, winning no doubt  
Rocking Helly Hansen, golden Polo, Roley swollen  
Nolan, holding new cards, shining iced jewelry  
Only get from Wu Wear, Nike and Polo matching  
Over fat beats, Scaramanga Goldfinghaz stay doing  
damage

Yeah, my team gleam bally, sheen rally to get beam  
badly  
Lastly after we blast self-esteem had me at mach ten  
Asking the ATM for the jacksons, action, foyer mayhem  
Like judge well in the club, fell in love with the triple  
dice  
Scara' iced down like a pharaoh, reading moves like  
tarot  
Precise, getting narrowed down selection, fuel injection  
expedition  
Follow a legend, key low, cee-low seven in a row  
Won eleven kilo, reload then man the nugget five  
pound  
Emperor royal crown, rugged sound dominator  
Honour divine faces, a line of nine dime Asians  
Work cut down as lines you rhymed stone ages  
Fine tones blazes, shine all places like World Trade  
Center  
Pearls blazed in em, girls play in em  
French cut, curls, braids I hit em, waves go for  
Hurl venom, I spit em, rap excelsior [???] get loafers  
Go for soft Dior sweaters, arson with letters  
Varsity larceny sparking these Berettas

[Chorus x2]

Niggas slow up, see me getting finger rolls  
Roll with GP 30, see a murder with a street blower

The deep throw up inner consciousness, tribe and shit  
Keep the .45 live, divine Mecca, Scaramanga wet a  
letter

Dial 'H' for homicide, bombers glide in a downer ride  
Shine, apply side to side, E&B poison the Hennessy  
And enemies bend with these, smoother professor  
maneuvers

Under pressure blue coupe millennia, E-NY to Virginia  
Took many a pot sale, armed well so spark well, links  
Shine like ice rinks, tight rings with white Nikes and  
light minks

Sue the ninth finks, blew the right wing off the propeller  
Of the cinderfella, your shit got more illusions than  
Penn & Teller

Perhaps I'll flip a Stella, well off like [?????] shorts get  
sawed off

That's why they got caught off guard without their rods  
You out of luck, pah

[Chorus x3]

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