

Dr Dre

"Keep Their Heads Ringin"

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Intro:

Yeah, whattup, this is Dr. Dre

The party's goin on

Thank God it's Friday

["Buck buck buck booyaka shan!" - KRS One" rpt
4X]

Chorus:

Keep their headz ringin (ding ding dong

ring-gading ding ding dong) repeat 2X

Verse One:

[Hey you, sittin over there] Say what?

[You better get up out of your chair] That's right

[And work your body down] Yeahhh...

[No time to funk around, cause we gon....]

Funk, you, right on up

So get up, get a move on, and get your groove on

It's the D-R-E the spectacular

In a party I go for your neck so call me Blackula

As I drain a niggaz jugular vein

and maintain to leave blood stains so don't complain

Just chill, listen to the beats I spill

Keepin it real, enables me to make another meal

Still, niggaz run up and try to kill at will

But get popped like a pimple, so call me Clearasil

I wipe niggaz off the face of the Earth since birth

I been a bad nigga, now let me tell you what I'm worth

More than a Stealth bomber, I cause drama

The enforcer, music flows like a flying saucer

Or a 747 jet, never forget

I'm that nigga that keeps the hoes panties wet

The mic gets smoked, once you hear the beat kick

With grooves so funky, they come with a Speed Stick

So check the flavor that I'm bringin

The motherfuckin D-R-E, will keep their

motherfuckin headz ringin

Chorus

Verse Two:

One-two for the crew, three-fo' for the dough

Five for the hoe, six-seven-eight for Death Row

Mad niggaz about to feel the full effect of intellect

So I can collect respect, plus a check

Now I fin' to, get into to, my mental

will take car

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