

## Dr Dre "Nigga Witta Gun"

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Who is the man with the masterplan?  
A nigga witta motherfuckin' gun

44 reasons come to mind  
Why you motherfuckin' brother's hard to find  
He been walkin' on the streets and fuckin' with mine  
Stupid punk can't fuck with a mastermind

See I never take a step on a Compton block  
Or LA without the AK ready to pop  
'Cos them punk motherfuckers in black and white  
Ain't the only motherfuckers I gots to fight

I thinks it's better to be tellin' the facts than cuffed up  
And jacked and fucked up  
What you niggas lookin' at? You goin'  
Goddamn 'cos it's the city

And for you to survive, a nigga gotta be a gangsta  
And I'm a nigga you can't remove  
Took out a lot of motherfuckers for tryin' to prove  
To their homies they can hang by dealin' with me

But once again in the end they D E A D  
I never did time on a murder yet  
'Cos I relax and back, do a job and jet  
Yo, I know you understand my flow  
So here we go with Death Row  
Come let a motherfucker know

Who is the man with the masterplan?  
A nigga witta motherfuckin' gun  
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D R E  
A motherfucker who's known for carryin' gats  
And kick raps that make snaps  
Adapts to any environment that I'm located at  
If you see me on the solo move, best believe that I'm  
strapped

44, .tre-8 or AK-47

'Cos slowly but surely send you on a stairway to heaven  
Just put my finger on the trigger and pull back  
And lay a punk motherfucker flat

As he wonder what popped before he got popped  
I told you I was Dre and you know it don't stop  
Now I know you understand my flow  
So here we go with Death Row  
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I breaks 'em off, I breaks 'em off, yeah  
I breaks 'em off, I breaks 'em off, yeah  
I breaks 'em off but I ain't speakin' about between the  
thighs  
I'm talkin' about cockin' a gauge in between your eyes

That'll make you drop to your knees 'cos you realize  
That a gat will make any nigga civilized  
Old buster ass nigga talkin' bullshit  
Don't know that I'm the wrong nigga to fuck with

Get lit or hit up by the doctor  
A nigga that breaks 'em off properly  
Real G, so don't doubt it  
I'm the one who's doin' it while these other niggas talk  
about it

And if motherfuckers come at me wrong  
I straight put my .44 Desert Eagle to his motherfuckin'  
dome  
And show him why they call me the notorious one  
The name is Dre Eastwood when I'm packin' a gun

You don't believe me, well, step up and give it a try  
And if you die youse a buster 'cos real niggas don't die  
But some still don't hear me though  
You're too near me not to hear me, nigga yo  
So now you know

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