

Dr Dre "The Watcher 2"

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[Jay-Z]

Yeah. uhh. it's what I do for a livin nigga

Eat for a livin nigga (watcher)

That's how I live for a livin nigga. (watcher)

Okay, let's do this (the watcher)

[Verse One: Jay-Z]

Things just ain't the same for gangsters

But I'm a little too famous to shoot these pranksters

All of these rap singers claimin they bangers

Doin all sorts of twisted shit with they fingers

Disrespectin the game, no home trainin or manners

I was doin this shit when you was shittin Pampers

I was movin them grams 'fore you, knew what a hand
that hand was

Duckin the vans, radars, the scanners

'Fore you knew what hard white to tame was

I was hittin the turnpike, aight with the bammers

I was nice with my hands, cuss aight with them

hammers

I was prickin my finger 'fore you knew what a Fam was

I had it laid out 'fore you knew what a plan was

Three hundred mill' later, now you understand us

Y'all ain't see us comin through Vegas

You ever seen so much cham' bust in one night

Grand fucked up one fight

I was on the Peter Pan bus

You was Peter Pan up in your room, y'all fuckin with
whom?

Allowed me to be taught

You cowards is just now learnin the shit that we talk

You niggaz ain't know about a Robb Report

Bout a high speed Porsche, i.e.

You niggaz ain't know how to floss 'til I came through
the door

like "Eric B. for Pres," respect me in this BITCH!

You can't disrespect us cause you got a little check cut

You was suckin for so long, fuckin your little neck up

Now you too big for your britches, you got a few little
bitches

You think you Hugh Hefner, you just ridiculous

I blew breath for you midgets, I gave life to the game

It's only right I got the right to be king

Niggaz that got life really like what I sing
Cause they know is he really like, niggaz feel my pain
Know the shit I DON'T write be the illest shit that's ever
been recited

in the game word to the hyphen in my NAME!

J, A, Y, DASH, Hoffa

The past present nigga the future, proper

The holy trinity of hip-hop is us

We give, Dre his props BUT that's where it stops

It's the Roc

[Chorus: Truth Hurts]

I know, you got your eyes on me

I feel you watchin me

But it ain't hard to see that you can't see me

You try, but what you think you saw

Ain't what you thought you saw

You bed-da off not lookin at all

(Everywhere that I go, ain't the same as befo')

(People I used to know, just don't know me no mo')

(But everywhere that I go, I got people I know)

(Who got people they know, so I suggest you lay low)

[Verse Two: Dr. Dre]

I'm still on top of the game

Still droppin flames, still cock and aim

Still at the top had the Roc for the fame

over setbacks, there's been a lot since I came

You seen it all, how I got, how I gained

The momentum when it dropped, how I got through the
pain

When I roll and shock, they watched me reclaim

the streets, they made a special spot for my name

Dre, haters wanna stop to my reign

But the music lives in me, every drop in my veins

The pride and the pain

All the way back from the rise of my name

See the world clear through the eyes of the mane

See the world clear for the rhymes that I gave

When the beat bangs it'll drive them insane

The eyes that I played

The best to emerge in the game is The Watcher

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Rakim]

I'm "Rated R," my brain contains graphics thangs

It turn traumatic teens into addicts, and fiends

It's like, watchin a movie through a panoramic screen

Which means, I can see the whole planet in the scene

Cash is the topic, the object, a fatter pocket

Some take the crack and chop it, but those that haven't
got it

take away the added profit, it's catastrophic

I take the gat and cock it, and I'll sit back and watch it

These New York streets is ugly, I keep it gully
The world is mine and can't nobody keep it from me
Yo, my neighborhood is never sunny
In the place where the number one cause of death is
money
You can try copin
I've seen enough shit to leave your frame of mind
broken
I'm still alive and scopin
Be another hundred years 'til my skies close in
And I'ma die with my eyes open, the watcher [echoes]
[Chorus]

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