

**Dr Dre****"turn'al - Bad Intentions"**

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(Super ugly!)

Put your cups up, get your smoke in  
Baby, we partyin, ain't nobody loc'n  
Who you provokin, what you want now?  
Take a look around, it's pimp shit goin down  
It's a lot of bitches, a whole lot of freaks  
Top notch hoes, they flock in every week  
What you wan' do, get your next thrill  
Take an X pill, how the sex feel?  
Damn you lookin good, all ten of y'all  
Wwanna roll (yeaaaah!), I'm dickin y'all  
Keep your face down (ooh), keep your ass up (ohhh)  
You know what your doin (oooooh), keep that shit movin  
(yeah)  
Keep them titties jumpin, keep the Henny comin  
Every bitch in here need to be touchin somethin  
I know they like it hot, that's why I keep it hot  
So how the fuck could they not want a piece of Doc?

(Chorus: Knoc-turn'al)

I don't give a fuck 'cause I'm just drinkin, smokin,  
straight west-coastin  
Bitches puttin ass in motion, pussy poppin, sex  
promotin  
Got a car? [Raise it up]  
Got a blunt? [Blaze it up]  
That's your bitch? [On these nuts]  
Really I don't...[Give a fuck]  
All I really know your hoe wants to be with me and she  
ain't playin  
And what I'm sayin (she creams with me)  
And screams between the sheets

Soon as the door close  
I make 'em curl toes, they all wanna get chose  
We never love y'all, my niggas all macks  
We sip a lot of Yak, fuck and never call back  
Pack women in the club until it's pitch black  
Thugs on their block wonderin where their bitch at  
Where you think nigga? She with the Aftermath

Called her house, she ain't home, she with Aftermath  
No talkin, fuck how your day go  
You want dick (yeeeaah!), will bitch say so  
Don't be shy now, probably the best at it  
They say a party ain't a party until the west at it  
Gravitate to the Doc like it's automatic  
Take your clothes off, make me wanna grab it  
Turn around with it, make me wanna stab it (yeaah)  
Time to get it crackin, show me them bad habits (oooh)

(Chorus)

When she's all alone she sneaks out to be with me  
And what I'm sayin is she ain't playin (she creams with  
me)  
And sleeps between the sheets

Yeah, Aftermath, Doc Dre, 5-star surgeon general  
(yaaaah!)  
Nocturnal, L.A. Confidential (yaaaah!)  
What up Infinite, Mohagony droppin the instrumental  
(yaaaah!)  
Do the math, Aftermath gets the last laugh (yaaaah!)

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