

Dr Dre "Xplosive"

Visit "[Xplosive](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Hitman, Kurupt, Nate Dogg & Six-Two)

[Six-Two]

Xplosive, West coast shit
My nigguh-ish ways attract, girls that used to turn they
back
Causin me to yank they arm and pose like I would do
the harm
Now I'm sayin thank you cause they tell me, my shit's
the bomb
Xplosive.. ..for my niggaz drinkin Cognac, smokin
weed, always pack
mo' than one, firearm, chrome rims, ridin on
Chronic in yo' system, let me know, my shit's the bomb
- Xplosive..

[Kurupt]

West coast shit nigga
Overdosage - imperial pistols ferocious
Fuck a bitch; don't tease bitch, strip tease bitch
Eat a bowl of these bitch, gobble the dick
Hoes forgot to eat a dick can shut the fuck up!
Gobble and swallow a nut up, shut up and get my cash
Backhanded, pimpslapped backwards and left
stranded
Just pop ya collar, pimp convention hoes for a dollar
Six-Deuce in a plush, six-deuce impala
Pimpin hoes from Texas to Guatemala
Bitch niggaz paid for hoes, just to lay wit hoes
Relax one night, and paid to stay wit hoes
Captain Save'Em all day (bitch) well save this dick
Bitch nigga, you more of a bitch than a bitch
You ain't into hittin pussy, or hittin the switch
You into hittin bitches off of the grip, you punk bitch

[Nate Dogg]

All my real Doggs still kick it wit me
All my down hoes still trickin wit me
All the true gangstas know
They ain't never love no hoe
All the hoodrats still shake it for me
All my true fans still checkin for me

All the real smokers know
They ain't passin nuttin but dope indeed...
Real trees...
Chronic leaves...
No seeds...

When I had you last night, baby
Before - I blew yo' mind, (blew-blew-blew your mind)
I thought we had a chance, lady
No more - now that I'm sober you ain't that fine
Hmmm-hmmmmhmmmm...
Don't wanna treat you wrong
Don't wanna lead you on
Here baby, hit the bong
while the west coast rolls along
While we - still makin gangsta hits
You'll be - still jockin gangsta dicks
Damn girl you think you slick
Somebody better get this biitch, this biiiitch

[Hitman]

I got these freaky hoes
Clappin they hands, stompin they feet
Every now and then they put they mouth on me
Nowadays a G like me can't even call it
A 23-year old pussy fiend and freakaholic
Pimpin bitches on the regular, I put that on the G
A hustler and a player, nowadays it pays to be
Lemme drop some shit about this bitch I used to know
She gave ya boy the head and said don't let nobody
know
A bonafide pro, I had to grab the hoe
She got freaky in yo' sixty-fo', I skeeted in her throat
Been knowin the hoe for fo' days, pimpery pays
And I bet you didn't know that she go both ways
She ate her best friend, I left them hoes at the mall
They be beepin me and shit, but we don't kick it no mo'
Them hot hoes is fiendin, they on the nuts
But beitch, I'm out ya pussy when I nut, f'real

Exxplosive..

Visit [Dr Dre](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.