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Game "Drug Test"

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[Dr Dre]

I'm in this muthaf-cker doing what I wanna 10 bottles, 10 bitches go up out the sauna Pull up in that Enzo then I do donuts I'm that cool, cashews, make 'em all go nuts

[Game] Baby got ass I need me a shot of that Lil mama get gangsta for me Stuff it in your Prada bag

[Dr Dre] Thats right She got something that I wanna see Thats right, so if she leave She f-cking with me, thats life Twerk somethin', work something', hurt somethin' She wanna check, check this shit out like a verse coming They rip they neck and run they mouth when they heard something Dre dropped another one and f-cked around and murdered somethin' Club filled with dead bodies, if not than you a zombie I'm not gon' feel sorry, you pass out from it Get drunk, get blunted Do what you wanna do, drug test on you

[Game]

Lotta money when I talk Big mills, big deals 'Bout a hundred in a vault Sit still, that real Lotta haters throw salt, they lost Big Game give a f-ck how you feel I fear she just might just pop that pill And feel on me all night till the tip spill Tip scales with her waistline, sex with the bassline She gon f-ck a snare drum one drink at a time

[Dr Dre] Blow right, hoes fight over my name I got my dough right, hustle running all in my veins It's forty days, forty nights if I'm making it rain I reign supreme, a bottle and some bomb-ass weed Than we gooood!

[Chorus]

If you got drugs in this muthaf-cker, ohh Let me see your hands in the air Narcotics in the club and the ladies love us So lets get high off something, high of something, high of something Till your muthaf-cking brain don't function High of something, high of something Ayy, what I supply taking you high?

[Game]

Fireworks when I spark Yellow tape, lotta chalk Thought you said you a boss, big deal Bitch chill, pulling out that black card Showin' off big spendin', letting alcohol spill I feel she might just get too faded, x-rated thats what I like Glad that you made to this ceremoney at hand Take a sip lets plan for the future Introduce you to Snoop get you right and…

[Snoop Dogg]

May I, kick a little something for G's And, make a few ends?, as I breeze through The shit on my hip is a f-cking preview And guess what it lead to

[Chorus]

If you got drugs in this muthaf-cker, ohh Let me see your hands in the air Narcotics in the club and the ladies love us So lets get high off something, high of something, high of something Till your muthaf-cking brain don't function high of something, high of something Ayy, what I supply taking you high?

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