

Huey Lewis & Gwyneth Paltrow

"Chronic 2000"

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Intro: Treach

It's Time to throw your dubs up
Time to tear da fuckin' clubs up
Chronic 2 on the Jersey Set
For all you niggaz who ain't heard me yet
WE RIDE! Chronic 2000. Still Smokin' Baby.

Verse 1: VK

Release the funkiness out of that chain
Let's see who remain
Let's see who got the mack with the irreputable
indisputable brain,
well unquestionably it's VK
Holler Mayday, I'm comin' out to play, la la na na
yo, years wit' papi cause I knew what I could do
It's that, take the microphone and hold my own
against any crew cuz, All I live to do is this
Flex my plex and release cres and layed back with the
sticky buddhists
Partna it don't even make no sense to be percise
Atomic lyrics hittin' ya boots makin' your fingaz drop
the mic
Handle your buisness,
who's da first eye to eye witness or view the pain on the
brain
And plus get put on my shit list
I'm takin' bolders, slashin' 'em
Don't forget about your wrists, I'm takin' 'em pullin you
Like you was a Bitch
Huh, My shit is addictive like that sticky green chronic
Had you lookin' up in the sky, thinkin' you bionic

Hook: Treach

It's time to throw your dubs up
Westside...
It's time to tear da fuckin' clubs up
That's Right...
Chronic 2 on the Jersey Set
Eastside...
For all ya'll niggaz who ain't heard me yet
He's right...

Verse 2: Treach

Okay, Black ??Dime Blaze??, the new millenium
I got a dick to smack a bitch and make her Kitty cum
Fuck wit Dimes, plus I trickle wit' the ghetto nickles
Fuck 5-0, I got a land with air-stolen missles
Death Row, and you thought this shit was shut Down
Fuck you , you might see me, 'Pac and Suge
buying weed from a chronic spot uptown
Cuz niggaz ain't dead, they fed, rollin' wit Jersey
30,000
Prophet niggaz is wildin'
Cuz we da niggaz dat'll jack yo ass, smack yo ass
take all yo ass's caps and cap yo ass
You started fuckin' wit da beast from the east
??Baz?? from the west, ???? from the south, and
nothin' less from the midwest
Like Next I'm too close on two coasts,
Numero uno, it's khujo, bitch you know
On the side that'll snatch a snitch, Catch yo Bitch
Wrap a kix, Then smack yo rick

Hook: (2 times)

Verse 3: VK

Why try, I came to get a glimpse of yo whole clan off
But for yo rapidness, so woman to man, it stands off
I want the cultural girl for you but the zhory stacks ran
off
Ima make the world see what I already saw
Me gaze switchin' the gang now I be a legit baller
We could go straight up or we could switch it to sesaw
I spray gats, so no love, with the power to sure improve
You pray for my destruction, I execute the plan that you
used
I don't care who you send, no one is equivelent
I took your shit now you look annerexic on thin thin
Death Row ain't finished
So now you must be the antiwitness
leafth diminishin'
come up on a hustler
climbin' ya
rippin' ya by ya juggler, disconect yo mainframe
and disrespect ya like I punted ya
Mad atcha, unleash your ??disbecatin'?? death row gat
atcha
Livin' wit the Sai, its the one that's gonna get back at ya

Hook: 2x

Hook: 2x

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