

Leah Andreone

"Forgot About Dre"

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Dr Dre]
Ya'll know me still the same ol' G
But I been low key
Hated on by most these nigga's
Wit no cheese, no deals and no G's, no wheels and no
keys
No boats, no snowmobiles and no ski's
Mad at me cause I can finally afford to provide my
family wit groceries
Got a crib wit a studio and it's all full of tracks
To add to the wall full of plaques
Hangin up in the office and back of my house like
trophies
Did ya'll think I'm gonna let my dough freeze
Ho Please
You better bow down on both knees
Who'd ya think taught you to smoke trees
Who'd ya think brought you the OD's
Eazy-E's, Ice Cube's and D.O.C's, the Snoop D O double
G's
And the group that said muthafuck the police
Gave you a tape full of dope beats
To pump when you stroll through in you hood
And when your album sales wasn't doin too good
Who's the doctor they told you to go see
Ya'll better listen up closely
All you nigga's that said that I turned pop
Or the Firm flopped
Ya'll are the reason Dre ain't been getting no sleep
So fuck ya'll, all of ya'll
If ya'll don't like me blow me
Ya'll are gonna keep fuckin' around wit me
And turn me back to the old me

[chorus] x2 [Eminem]

Nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got
something to say
But nothin comes out when they move they lips
Just a bunch of gibberish
And muthafuckas act like they forgot about Dre

[Eminem]

So what do you say to somebody you hate (What?)
Or anybody tryna bring trouble your way
Wanna resolve things in a bloodier way (Yup)
Just study a tape of NWA.
One day I was walkin by
With a walkman on
When I caught a guy gimme an awkward eye
So I strangled him off in the parkin lot wit his Karl Kani
(choking noises)
I don't give a fuck if it's dark or not
I'm harder than me tryna park a Dodge
When I'm drunk as fuck
Right next to a humungous truck in a two car garage
Hoppin out wit two broken legs tryna walk it off
Fuck you too bitch call the cops
I'mma kill you and them loud ass muthafuckin barkin
dogs
And when the cops came through
Me and Dre stood next to a burnt down house
Wit a can full of gas and a hand full of matches
And still weren't found out (Right here!)
From here on out it's the Chronic 2
Startin today, and tomorrows the new
And I'm still loco enough to choke you to death wit a
Charleston Chew
Chica Chica Chica
Slim shady hotter then a set of twin babies
In a Mercedes Benz wit the windows up
When the temp goes up to the mid 80's
Callin' men ladies
Sorry Doc but I been crazy
There's no way that you can save me
It's ok go with him Hailey (Da Da?)

[chorus] x2

[Dr Dre]

If it was up to me
You muthafuckas stop comin up to me
Wit your hands out lookin up to me
Like you want somethin free
When my last CD was out you wasn't bumpin' me
But now that I got this little company
Everybody wanna come to me like it was some disease
But you won't get a crumb from me
Cause I'm from the streets of Compton
I told 'em all
All them little gangstas
Who you think helped mold 'em all

Now you wanna run around and talk about guns
Like I ain't got none
What you think I sold 'em all
Cause I stay well off
Now all I get is hate mail all day sayin' Dre fell off
What cause I been in the lab wit a pen and a pad
Tryna get this damn label off
I ain't havin that
This is the millenium of Aftermath
Ain't gonna be nothin after that
So give me one more platinum plaque and fuck rap
You can have it back
So where's all the mad rappers at
It's like a jungle in this habitat
But all you savage cats
Know that I was strapped wit gats
When you were cuddlin' a cabbage patch

[Chorus] x3

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