

Leah Andreone

"Forgot About Dre Video Version"

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Dr. Dre:

Y'all know me

Still same ol' G

But I've been low key

Hated on by most these {niggas} with no cheese

No deals and no keys

No wheels and no keys

No boats, no snowmobiles and no skis

Mad at me cuz I can finally afford to provide my family
with groceries

Got a crib full of studio when it's all full of tracks

To add to the wall full of plaques

Hangin up in the office in the back of my house like
trophies

But y'all think I'ma let my dog freeze

{Ho} please

You better bow down on both knees

Who you think taught you to smoke {trees}?

Who you think brought you the oldies?

Eazy-E's, Ice Cube's and D.O.C.'s and Snoop D.O.
Double G's

And the group that said {mother-Fuck} Tha Police

Gave you a tape full of dope beats

The bomb weed stroll through in your hood

And when your album sales it wasn't doin to good

Who's the doc that he told you to go see?

Y'all better listen up closely

All you {niggas} that said that I turned pop

Or the firm flop

Y'all are the reason that Dre ain't been gettin no sleep

So {fuck} y'all

All y'all

If y'all don't like me, {blow} me

Y'all gon' keep {fucking} around with me

And turn me back to the old me

Chorus: (Eminem)

Nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got
something to say

But nothing come out when they move their lips

Just a buncha gibberish

And {motherfuckers} act like they forgot about Dre
(x2)

Eminem:

So what do you say to somebody you hate?

Or anyone tryna bring trouble in your way

Wanna resolve things in a {bloodier} way?

Just study your tape of N.W.A.

One day I was walking by with a walkman on

When I caught a guy giving me an awkward eye

Till I {strangled} him off in the parking lot

With his Karl Kani

music stops

Old Woman:

Well, I know you! You are ruining my sleep and my ??

this is a shame. I say stop do that, it's embarrassing.
You

are messing up my...

Reporter:

We are just in front of the house where a fire broke out
and as

you can see here... (My god, my god!) (She'll be
allright)

And this gentleman you seems to have upseeded all
happen...

Can you tell me your name sir?

Eminem:

Yeah, all I now is I'm almost there and I was there when
I was

on my last CD. And I've seen all these plainsboards
everywhere.

Hey, I say hold on a minute {bitch}! Yo... hold on a
minute.

Detroit breaks! Detroit breaks! Detroit baby!

Reporter:

???, I'm Jane Yamamoto, back to the studio.

music starts

Eminem:

And when the cops came through me and Dre stood

next to a burnt down house

With a {can full of gas} and a {hand full of matches}

And still no one found out (right here)

So from here on out it's the Cronic 2

Starting today, and tomorrows the new

But I'm still loco and nuts to choke you to {death} with
a Charleston chew

chikichikichiki

Slim Shady

Hotter than a set of twin babies

In a Mercedes Benz with the windows up

And the temp goes up to the mid 80's

Callin men ladies

Sorry doc but I've been crazy

There's no way that you can save me

It's okay, go with him Hailie

Chorus

Dr. Dre:

If it was up to me, you {muh'fuckas} would stop comin
up to me

With you hands out lookin up to me like it was
something free

When my last CD was out you weren't bumpin me

But now that I got this little company

Everybody wanna come to me like it was some desease

But you won't get a crumb from me

Cuz I'm from the streets of ({Fucking} Compton)

I told 'em all

All them little gangsta's, who you think helped mold
'em all?

Now you wanna run around, talk about {guns} like I
ain't got none

What, you think I sold 'em all?

Cuz I stay well off

Now all I get is hate mail all day sayin Dre fell off

What, cuz I've been in the lab

With a pen and a pad

Tryna get this damn label off

I ain't havin that

This is the millenium of aftermath

It ain't gon' be nothing after that

So give me one more platinum plaque and {fuck} rap

You can have it back

So where's all the Madd Rapper's at?

It's like a jungle in it's habitat

But all you savage cats knew that I was {strapped} with
{gats}

When you were cuddled with a cabbage patch

Chorus (x1)

Dr Dre:

Who's next?

Hittman:

Comin in something this hit from Bronson

Echolaborating with Dre from Compton

Huh, I can't say you little something

Dre:

Hittman 2000

Hittman:

Hittman at your service

I ??? tounge tell us, make you all nervous

Y'all faking, I fall nine with my rhymes all purpose

Y'all waiting, pumpin with Dre

Y'all nervous, y'all hating

Enticipating, my arise with Califronia survived all this

Chance {shit} on any man rival this

{Assholes} any one who would rival hit

Y'all better find my {niggas}

Dre:

Hittman 2000

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