

Saliva

"Still D.R.E"

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[Snoop]

Yeah nigga, I'm still fuckin with ya
Still waters run deep
Still Snoop Dogg and D-R-E, '99 Nigga (Guess who's
back)
Still, still doing that shit, Andre?

[Dr. Dre]

Oh for sho', check me out
It's still Dre Day nigga, A.K. nigga
Though I've grown a lot, can't keep it home a lot
Cause when I frequent the spots that I'm known to rock
You hear the bass from the truck when I'm on the block
Ladies, they pay homage, but haters say Dre fell off
How nigga? My last album was "The Chronic" (nigga)
They want to know if he still got it
They say rap's changed, they want to know how I feel
about it

[Snoop - singing]

If you ain't up on thangs

[Dr. Dre]

Dr. Dre is the name, I'm ahead of my game
Still, puffing my leafs, still fuck with the beats
Still not loving police (Uh huh)
Still rock my khakis with a cuff and a crease (fo sho)
Still got love for the streets, repping 213 (fo life)
Still the beats bang, still doing my thang
Since I left, ain't too much changed, still

Chorus:

[Snoop Dogg]

I'm representing for them gangstas all across the
world
(Still) Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl

[Dr. Dre]

Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D-R-E (Repeat

2x)

Since the last time you heard from me I lost some
friends
Well, hell, me and Snoop, we dipping again
Kept my ear to the streets, signed Eminem
He's triple platinum, doing 50 a week
Still, I stay close to the heat
And even when I was close to defeat, I rose to my feet
My life's like a soundtrack I wrote to the beat
Treat my rap like Cali weed, I smoke til I sleep
Wake up in the A.M., compose a beat
I bring the fire til you're soaking in your seat
It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth
It's "Turn Out the Lights" from the World Class Wreckin'
Cru
I'm still at it, After-mathematics
In the home of drivebys and ak-matics
Swap meets, sticky green, and bad traffic
I dip through then I get skin, D-R-E

Chorus

It ain't nothing but more hot shit
Another classic CD for y'all to vibe with
Whether you're cooling on a corner with your fly bitch
Laid back in the shack, play this track
I'm representing for the gangstas all across the world
Still (Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl)
I'll break your neck, damn near put your face in your
lap
Niggas try to be the king but the ace is back

[Snoop - singing]
So if you ain't up on thangs

[Dr. Dre]
Dr. Dre be the name still running the game
Still, got it wrapped like a mummy
Still ain't tripping, love to see young blacks get money
Spend time out the hood, take they moms out the hood
Hit my boys off with jobs, no more living hard
Barbeques every day, driving fancy cars
Still gon' get mine regardless

Chorus 3X

[Snoop]
Right back up in ya motherfucking ass
'95 plus four pennies!
Add that shit up, D-R-E right back up on top of thangs

Smoke some with your dog
No stress, no seeds, no stems, no sticks!
Some of that real sticky icky icky
Ooh wee! Put it in the air
Oh you's a fool D.R.

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