

D.O.C**"From Ruthless 2 Death Row"**

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That's fucked up, yeah

Hey, welcome

To the new world

I'd like to make a small dedication tonight

To the bitches of the world

Now to make this understood

I'm gonna explain somethin' to you

(Beeyatch)

Check this out, bitch

To be a bitch, you don't necessarily

Have to have a pussy in your pants

(True indeed, true indeed)

In fact, most, if not all

Of the bitches I know

(That's right)

Have little peckers, little dicks

A bitch ain't nothin'

But a muthafucka that wanna come up

From another muthafucka, hard work

Don't make no sense to these muthafuckas

Dumb ass muthafuckas

Now to make it real clear

I'm gonna explain it to ya in a story form

Like this here, check this out

I remember the way it started

Once upon a time, when a nigga named Dre came

Nigga got signed, ruthless nigga, everything is all good

You the shit, 'cause you rollin' wit' some Boyz-N-the-Hood

No one can do it better, see, 'cause I'm an MD

And when I fuck it up, you give me 25 G's

Eazy-E said, "Yeah, oh yeah"

So I took it, forget the paperwork

The money made me overlook it

I rose up quick from the pit I was in 450 0300 Benz

Nothin' but ends, money bought friends

Got me in a cross, now, everything's lost

This is when I found out

"Look at this shit"

You is slippin'

You ain't gonna believe what that nigga did

"My shit fucked up, Dre, you need to look"

"I ain't trippin', yo, I think your little homie, he a crook"

The spot got shook, it was hell below

Is that the future shock?

Hell, no, it's Death Row

I was all in because of the begin
Think they would see
Yo, we all gon' win
So, "The Chronic" was upon us, the music awards
But I was still broke at the crib when they toured
The album soared and I got bored
With niggas talkin' shit, they came upon a
Ain't that a bitch?
I coulda been the star dude
Or maybe I shoulda stabbed out like Ice Cube
But what about your Dogg?
Who? Snoop? We was tight
I hung around, we'd get together when he'd write
In the Pound, that's the way it come to
When it's goin' down, niggas is in whatever
I went outside for a minute and came back
Niggas was talkin' crazy like they wanted me to rap
So, I did somethin' from the old LP
"Damn, that's that shit"
"That's what a nigga want to see"
Visit the Windy City and rock over 17, 000 G's
I recognized game, the shit was kinda funny
Fucked-up voice shit, nigga make money
He came back and here comes the glory
And this is the way I'm gonna end this story
I was only 19, lookin' for a dream

From what I put out, I never got a fuckin' thing

This and the wreck was the fucked-up part

It's just a little somethin' about some real heart

From Ruthless to Death Row

Do we all part, bitches, see ya

Trick ass, trick-ass bitch

Trick, trick ass

La, la, la

(Once upon a time not long ago)

(A brother tried to play me like a kid, so I just dissed him)

(It's like a message that only I can understand)

(Keepin' it dope as long as I can rock a mansion)

(Remember this forever)

People in the house, I'm gonna let 'em know

I'm gonna let 'em know, my nigga

E R O T I C, H L B, D O C

Comin' with the B O M B

Beeyatch

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