

D.O.C

"Judgement Day"

Visit "[Judgement Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Dr. Dre, Six Two)

[Dr. Dre plays sample of Police sirens all over the track]

[Intro: The D.O.C. talking]

It's Judgement Day

"you know what I'm sayin, if any one got sick"

"30 day 61

[Verse 1: Six Two]

Total choas, Outlast, mass confusion

Dead woods is cruising for bruising

labelled me sick, Six Two is livin' psychopathic fit

some people think I'm loony and the range "uh ha"

because I come in these murders at the point blank range [Gun Shot]

bowdown, I'm aimin' at your face

murder one did, and close casket case

outlast war, now leave me alone

this hollow points'll give you piss on and fuck up your arm

fool, I'll drops the bomb

casualties packed up and stacks like you numb

my G lock don't see them on the stock

four dead wood, left for dead in the donut shop

It's time to tear the roof off this mothafucker

and got no love for these suckers and bad busters.....

[Chorus: The D.O.C.]

in Judgment Day

don't you get caught slippin' without your AK

[Break: Six Two]

I touched down at the L.A. X

okey, bitch don't ever mix, Two Face and Dr. Dre

[Dr. Dre]

welcome to Califor-nia, my nigga

the home of palm trees and sticky green killers

[Verse 2: The D.O.C.]

I hit the city G-ed up "for real"
and let's get this understood, I'm good for two or three
meals
deeply thinkin' while I'm rollin, smokin' and drinkin'
The D.O.C. you know it ain't easy been me
that been through the whole nine and still tickin'
this is genocide on mine, let's be realistic
if he don't get what he supposed, this subject to go
ballistic
Two Face'll leave the mothafucker twisted
watch your mouth, y'all niggaz don't even know me but
you owe me
don't be like these foes, you'll catch a dawn kal homey
that's all I can say my nigga, case's closed
now let's go and get this paper my nigga and chase
hoes.....

[Chorus: The D.O.C.]

in Judgment Day
don't you get caught slippin' without your AK
don't you get caught slippin' without your AK

[Verse 3: The D.O.C.]

I touched down from outta no where, ready to catch a
case
the Gorilla goes bannas with a solid black bandana on
his face
his tattoo says ain't one cheat
Two Face the bitch killer, all eyes on me
I do my dirt in the broad day, with the AK
till the all deceased, me hear R.I.P's
see my mentality is totally fucked up
I'ma time bomb tickin' ready to self destruct
I do this till I'm satisfied, y'all ain't heard
I goes bows on bitches, they said cause the hood in a
eard
havin' suicidal thoughts in my room
don't hesitate to put the .44 to your dome
damn [Gun Shot]...

[Outro: The D.O.C. talking]

don't you get caught slippin' without your AK
senicerely your Mr. Two Face
don't you get caught slippin' without your AK
senicerely your Mr. Two Face

Visit [D.O.C](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

