

# NWA

## "Dopeman"

Visit "[Dopeman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse One: (Ice Cube)

It was once said by a man who couldn't quit;  
Dopeman, please, can I have another  
hit?

The dopeman said: Cluck, I don't give a shit;  
If your girl kneels down, and sucks my dick!  
It all happened and the guy tried to choke her;  
Nigga living in cash, ain't nothing but a  
smoker.

That's the way it goes, that's the name of the game;  
Young brother getting over by slangin' caine.  
Gold around his neck 14 k, has it;  
Bitches sucking on his dick, 24-7.

Plus he's makin' money keepin' the  
base heads waiting;

Rollin' 6-4 with the fresh-ass daytons.

Livin' in Compton, California, CA

His Uzi up your ass if he don't get paid.

Nigga begging for credit, he's knockin' out  
teeth;

Clockin' much dollars on the 1st and 15th kay  
shizze is a real fuckin' g

Big lot of money, nothing less than a twenty;

Yo, you want a five-oh, the dopeman got plenty.

To be a dopeman, boy, you must qualify;

Don't get high, off your own supply!

From a kid to a G, it's all about money;

10-piece, 4-10, base pipe comes free.

If people out there ain't hip to the fact;

If you see somebody gettin' money 4 crack,

He's the

Chorus:

Dopeman! Dopeman!

Hey man, gimme a hit!

Dopeman! Dopeman!

Hey, yo, fuck that shit!

Dopeman! Dopeman!

We just can't quit!

Dopeman! Dopeman!

Well suck this bitch!

(Dr. Dre)

Wait a minute, wait a minute! Who the fuck are you talking to?

Do you know who the fuck I am? Man, I can't believe this shit.

This bitch is tryin' to gank me!

I'll slap you up side your head with 9 inches of limp dick!

Verse Two: (Ice Cube)

You need a nigga with money, so u get a dopeman;  
Juice that fool for as much as u can.

She likes his car, and he gets with her;

Got a black-eye coz the dopeman hit her.

Let that slide, and you pay it no mind;

Find that he's slapping you, all the time!

But that's ok, coz he's so rich,

And you ain't nothin' but a dopeman's bitch.

Do what he say and you keep your mouth shut;

Poppin' that trash might get you fucked up!

You'll sit and cry if the dopeman strikes you;

He don't give a fuck, he got 2 just like you

There's a another girl in the dopeman's life;

Not quite a bitch, but far from a wife.

She's called 'The Strawberry' and everybody know;

'Strawberry! Strawberry! Is the neighbourhood

hoe.

Do anything for a hit or two;

Give the bitch a rock and she'll fuck your whole damn crew

It might be your wife and it might make you sick;

Come home and see her mouth on the dopeman's dick.

Strawberry, just look you'll see her;

But don't fuck around, she'll give you gonorrhoea.

If people out there ain't hip to the fact;

Strawberry is a girl selling pussy for crack to the,

Chorus:

Dopeman! Dopeman!

'Hey man, gimme a hit!'

Dopeman! Dopeman!

'Hey, yo, fuck that shit!'

Dopeman! Dopeman!

In your face;

Yo Dre, kick in tha bass!

Verse Three: (Ice Cube)

If ya smoke 'caine, you're a stupid motherfucker;

Known around the hood as the schoolyard clucka.

Doin' it that crack with all the money ya got;  
On ya hands & knees, searching for a piece of rock.  
Jonzing for a hit, now ya lookin' for more.  
Doug stole a Alpine outta Eazy's 6-4.  
Ya need ya ass whooped coz it's outta this Earth;  
Cant get a 10-piece, need a dollar fifty's worth.  
Knucklehead nigga, you turned into a crook;  
But swear up and down, boy, that you ain't  
hooked.  
You beat ya friend up and you whooped his ass long;  
Coz he hit the pipe till the rock was all gone!  
You robbin' and stealin', bugging and illin';  
While the dopeman's dealing.  
What is killin' your pain? Cocaine? This shit's insane;  
Yo, E, she's a berry, lets run a train!

(Eazy-E)

Man, I wouldn't touch that bitch!

(Ice Cube)

Me neither, hoe go home and wash out ya beaver;  
And nigga's are out there, messing up  
people's health;  
Yo, what the fuck you gotta say for yourself?

Verse Four: (Eazy-E)

Well, Im the dopeman, yeah boy wear corduroy;  
Money up to here, but unemployed.  
You keep smoking that rock and my pocket's getting  
bigger;

(Dr. Dre)

Yo, got that 5-0, double-up nigga!

(Eazy-E)

Yeah, high rollin', big money, Im foldin';  
Bitch on my tip, for the dick, Im holdin.  
Strong strawberry, jockin' me so early;  
Hoe, ya wanna hit? Ya gotta get your knees dirty.  
Well that's my life, that's how it's cut;  
Hey Dopeman! Bitch shut the fuck up!  
Gotta make a run, it's a big money deal;  
Gankers got the fake, but you can get the real,  
From the!

Chorus:

Dopeman! Dopeman!  
Yeah, that's me!  
Dopeman! Dopeman!  
Yo, can I get a G?  
Dopeman! Dopeman!

Clock as much as he can.  
Fuck this shit, who am I?  
THE DOPEMAN!

Outro: (Eazy-E as the Mexican guy)  
Yo, Mr. Dopeman, you think your slick;  
Ya sold crack to my sister, and now she's sick.  
But if she happens to die, because of your drug;  
Im puttin' in your culo, a .38 slug!

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.