

Dr.Dre

"Dre Day"

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Yeah, hell yeah. You know what I'm sayin'? Yeah.

[Verse 1: Dr. Dre]

Mista Busta. Where you at?
Can't scrap a lick, so I know you got your gat
Your stay on hard, from gankin' your road dogs
The hood you threw up with, homies you grew up with
Don't even respect your ass
So now it's time for the doctor, to check your ass, fool
Used to be my homey, used to be my ace
Now I wanna slap the taste out yo' mouth
Make you bow down to the row
Gankin' me, now I'm gankin' you, little hoe
Oh, don't think I forgot, let you slide
Let Me Ride, just another homicide
Yeah it's me so I'm a talk on
Stompin' on the 'Eazy'est streets that you can walk on
So strap on your Compton hat, your loc's
& watch your back cause you might get smoked, loc
& pass the bud & stay low-key
B.G. 'cause you lost all your homey's love
Now call it what you want to
You tripped wit me, now it's a must that I trip wit you.

[Break 1: Dr. Dre]

Yeah, that's what the fuck I'm talkin' about
We have your muthafuckin' record company
surrounded
Put down the candy & let the little boy go
You know what I'm sayin' punk muthafucker?
(**We want Eazy, we want Eazy**)

[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay
Doggy Dogg's definitely in the house
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay
Death Row's definitely in the house
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay
The sounds of a dog brings me to another day
Play, with my bone would your Timmy
It seems like your good for makin' jokes about your

jimmy

But here's a jimmy joke about your mama that you
might not like

I heard she was the 'Frisco ----

But on the rizzil, I'm talkin' about you & me

Toe to toe, Tim M U T

Your bark was loud, but your bite wasn't vicious

& them rhymes you were kickin' were quite
bootylicious.

You get with Doggy Dogg oh is he crazy?

With your mama & your daddy hollin' baby

So won't they let you know

That if you step to Dre fool your steppin' to Death Row

& I ain't even slangin' them things

I'm hollin' 1 8 7 with my gat in yo' mouth, fool.

[Break 2:]

Yeah Long Beach & Compton & together on this tramp
& just when your gone people slippin' bull yeah, right
back at ya.

Now you want to step up & get your cranium cracked.

Step on up. & remember the name

Mighty, mighty D R. Yeah!

[Verse 3: Dr. Dre & Snoop Dogg:]

[Snoop Dogg:]

Now understand this my homey Dre can't be touched.

[Dr. Dre:]

Luke's bendin' over.

[Snoop Dogg:]

So Luke's gettin' stuck, busta.

[Dr. Dre:]

Musta, thought I was sleazy

Or thought I was a mark 'cause I used to hang with
Eazy.

[Snoop Dogg:]

Animosity, made you speak but you spoke

Hey yo Dre.

[Dr. Dre:]

What up?

[Snoop Dogg:]

Break him off somethin' 'loc.

[Dr. Dre:]

If it ain't another hoe that I got's to get with
Gap teeth in your mouth so my gat's got's to fit.

[Snoop Dogg:]
With my sack on your tonsils
While your onstage rappin' at your wack ass concerts.

[Dr. Dre:]
& I'm a snatch your ass from the backside
To show you how Death Row pull off that whoride.

[Snoop Dogg:]
Now you might not understand me.

[Dr. Dre:]
'Cause I'm a rob you in Compton & blast you in Miami.

[Snoop Dogg:]
Then we gon' creep to South Central
On a Street Knowledge mission...

[Dr. Dre:]
As I steps in the temple
Spot him, got him, as I pulls out my strap
Got my chrome to the side of his White Sox hat.

[Snoop Dogg:]
You tryin' to check my homey, you best check yourself
'Cause when you diss Dre you diss yourself.

[Dr. Dre:]
Hell yeah.

[Outro:]
So all you mark ass busters we can raise up
Really doe, Death Row is runnin' the 9 Trey.
& you know we can't be faded.

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