

**Dr.Dre****"Fuck Wit Dre Day & Everybody's Celebratin'"**

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

[Verse 1: Dr. Dre]

Mista Busta. Where the fuck you at?  
Can't scrap a lick, so I know you got your gat  
Your dick on hard, from fuckin' your road dogs  
The hood you threw up with, niggas you grew up with  
Don't even respect your ass  
That's why it's time for the doctor, to check your ass,  
nigga  
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  
Fuckin' me, now I'm fuckin' 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 locs  
& 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 fucked wit me, now it's a must that I fuck 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 in the muthafuckin' house  
Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Death Row's in the muthafuckin' 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 dyke  
But fuck your mama, 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 fuck with Dre nigga your fuckin' wit Death Row  
& I ain't even slangin' them things  
I'm hollin' 1 8 7 with my dick in yo' mouth, bitch.

[Break 2:]

Yeah nigga, Compton & Long Beach together on this muthafucker  
So you wanna pop that shit get yo' muthafuckin' crranium cracked nigga  
Step on up. Now, we ain't no muthafuckin' joke so remember the name  
Mighty, mighty D R. Yeah muthafucker!

[Verse 3: Dr. Dre & Snoop Dogg]

Now understand this my nigga Dre can't be touched  
Luke's bendin' over, so Luke's gettin' fucked, busta Musta, thought I was sleazy  
Or though I was a mark cause I used to hang with Eazy  
Animosity, made your speak but your spoke  
Hey yo Dre, what up, check this nigga off loc  
If it ain't another hoe that I got's to fuck with  
Gap teeth in your mouth so my dick's got's to fit  
With my nuts on your tonsils  
While your onstage rappin' at your wack ass concerts  
& I'm a snatch your ass from the backside  
To show you how Death Row pull off that whoride  
Now you might not understand me  
Cause I'm a rob you in Compton & blast you in Miami  
Then we gon' creep to South Central  
On a Street Knowledge mission, 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  
You tryin' to check my homey, you better check yo' self  
Cause when you diss Dre you diss yourself  
muthafucker.

[Outro:]

Yeah, 9-deuce  
Dr. Dre, dropin' chronic once again  
It don't stop, Punishin' punk muthafuckers real quick  
like  
Doggy Dogg in the muthafuckin' house  
Long Beach in the muthafuckin' house  
Compton style nigga, straight up, really doe  
Breakin' all you suckers off somethin' real proper like.  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
All these sucker ass niggas can eat a fat dick  
Yeah, Eazy E Eazy E Eazy E can eat a big fat dick  
Tim Dog can eat a big fat dick  
Luke, can eat a fat dick  
Yeah.

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