Dr.Dre ''Nigga Witta Gun''

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Who is the man with the masterplan? A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

44 reasons come to mind Why you motherfuckin brother is hard to find He's been walkin' on the streets and fuckin with mine Stupid punk can't fuck with a mastermind See I never take a step on a Compton block or LA without the AK ready to pop Cos them punk motherfuckers in black and white Ain't the only motherfuckers I gots to fight I thinks it's better to be retellin the facts than cuffed up and jacked and fucked up What you niggas lookin at? You goin goddamn! Cos it's the city and for you to survive a nigga gotta be a gangsta And I'm a nigga you can't remove Took out a lot of motherfuckers for tryin to prove To their homies that they can hang by dealin with me But once again in the end they D-E-A-D I never did time on a murder yet Cos I relax, sit back, do a job and jet Yo I know you understand my flow So here we go with Death Row Come let a motherfucker know

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D-R-E

A motherfucker who's known for carryin gats and kick raps that make snaps Adapts to any environment that I'm located at If you see me on the solo moves best believe that I'm strapped .4-4, .tre-8 or AK-47

Cos slowly but surely send you on a stairway to heaven Just put my finger on the trigger and pull back and lay a punk motherfucker flat As he wonder what popped before he got popped I told you I was Dre and you know it don't stop Now I know you understand my flow So here we go with Death Row Come let a motherfucker know

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I breaks 'em off, I breaks 'em off yeah I breaks 'em off, I breaks 'em off yeah I breaks 'em off but I ain't speakin' about between the thighs

I'm talkin' about cockin a gauge in between your eyes
That'll make you drop to your knees cos you realize
that a gat will make any nigga civilized
Ol' buster ass nigga talkin' bullshit
Don't know that I'm the wrong nigga to fuck with
Get lit or hit up by the doctor
A nigga that breaks em off proper-ly
Real G so don't doubt it

I'm the one who's doin it while these other niggas talk about it

And if motherfuckers come at me wrong I straight put my .44 Desert Eagle to his motherfuckin' dome

And show him why they call me the notorious one
The name's Dre Eastwood when I'm packin a gun
You don't believe me, well step up and give it a try
And if you die youse a buster cos real niggas don't die
But some still don't hear me though
You're too near me not to hear me, nigga yo
So now you know

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