Dr. Dre F/ Hittman "Super Supreme"

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Ahh.. now I be drillin MC's
when my lyrics spill like Valdez, oil
Bubble and toil, the brew without the bitches
I'm wicked as the witches
Hittin hard as switches
Once again, Ms. Big Britches
Uhh, uhh, I'm puttin my weight down
Who's gonna take DOWN, one hundred seventy-five,
POWWWW

Break a sucker down to dust, ah-hah
Do what I must *inhale* oooh what a rush
Now hush, someone's callin my name (RAAAAAGE!)
The only girl to knock you out the frame
Call me Mrs. Butter-cause-I'm-worth it, I work shit
overtime, definitely blow your mind
when the instruments become mental (I what?)
I flow through the dental frame, cock back and take
aim

All you cavity creeps, the baddest to be Start static with me, it's definite catastrophe on MC's Sheeeyit, Super Supreme When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend 'phone fiend, Super Supreme, Afro Queen Ahh..

Now.. I..

Breaks them down to their very last compound when I come stompin on the ground My territory, I mark it like dogs pissin on trees, umm, don't piss me off because (why?) I might go off baby Flow from the larynx Take a puff and blow MC's like clarinets I ride beats like a Yama' Cause more drama than your baby's momma, PAUSE like comma, HAH Right in your face it's, live and direct, the lyrical murderer, you best +Protect Ya Neck+You can Inspectah Deck over the hills I don't fake Jacks, I'm not yo' everyday Jill

My, Shadz of Lingo, got more flavor than Pringles I, shoot the gift, more swifter than Kris Kringle You talk about, gettin with me, miss me cause you'll be left misty blue shit your drawers, piss em too, HEYYYYY Suckers get dumped in my dungeon MC's hard as tress, but I'ma play Paul Bunyan Chop chop, like an axe, my vocals stickin like thumbtacks

Ha hah hah, don't try to mock me cause my voice is on wax

It's, fireproof and that's the God's honest truth Hard as a brick (*UTFO sample*) "Bite it!" and it'll break your tooth

or teeth chief, and that's the end of the beef, chew it Cause I don't see a damn thing that you can do with it Sheeyit, Super Supreme

When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend 'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen Ahh.. definitely rough..

Now I gets sick like chlamydia from here to Syria Drip burnin lyrics like venereal diseases Strategic procedures (done at the what) done at the leisure

More +Flavor+ than Khadeija, inject you with my anaesthesia

Break them down to one cell like an amoeba ARRI-VAH.. derci, you crab MC's irk me (ungule vato) but

I'm known as a heavyweight, my grandmother told me to clean everything off my plate when I ate, so I Crunch'n'Munch, on you suckers out to lunch Definitely hittin em with the hardness that'll leave em all punch drunk, uh-huh I'm rated top choice with a grip on the mic like Royce Gracy Ultimate champion, stand +Alone+ like +Acey+ Takes me about a sec to catch wreck (so what?) So you can play like Rex and go fetch cause I'm too

So once again (UHHHH!) let's break it down to the nitty You used to be the shit, but now you're just plain SHITTY

high tech

Hah, now, I leave you, with a mouth full of lumps like the mumps, never play me like chumps; +Punk+ Hah, +Jump Up to Get Beat Down+, see now Lyrical murderer, still R-A-G now, E now, sheeyit Super Supreme

When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend 'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen

Ahh.. definitely rough..

Uhh, sheeyit, Super Supreme When it's time to let off steam, I'm a microphone fiend 'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen Ahh.. definitely rough..

Sheeyit, Super Supreme Uhh, sheeyit, microphone fiend 'phone fiend, Super Supreme hah, Afro Queen Ahh.. definitely rough..

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Sheeyit

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