

## **Dr. Dre F/ Kurupt, Hittman, Ms. Roq**

### **"Nasty Hoes"**

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Intro/Outro: all

Hey brown suga, you know my name  
No need to front, if the thought's the same  
I got one night in town don't play no games  
Let's get it on no need for shame  
(repeat 2X)

Verse One: Sadat X

The X is like a monument, I'm old New York  
I hope you know where I'm comin from  
You got to take some, and then you leave some  
Good food, shoes and clothes  
Stay away from the nasty hoes  
Your old pops he don't like my style  
He resort to callin names as long as names stay names  
and no games  
I resist the urge to blast his old ass to flames  
A long hot summer, with no contract  
One-twenty blocks, breakin open that pack  
Your role models, now down with the bottles  
That's over near the store with the reinforced door  
and the breakaway for a pitbull named Thor, hah  
For real Slim, for real cause I can't stress no ass  
Cause it's, one where you came from, just like the  
same one  
That was there yesterday, today, tomorrow  
Assembly car lines, line em up from behind  
Sick that ass like a cactus, react to this dick, uh!  
Helmet wrapped tight sees no daylight  
I roll two-ply duke and that's a must  
Picture me knockin off shorty here with the rawness  
A year or two later got ta hear it  
And ain't got long to live, and ain't got long to live

Good lovin, food and clothes  
Stay away from the nasty hoes  
(repeat 2X)  
Just live, and let live... niggaz, live, and let live

## Verse Two: Fat Joe

Welcome to the world of AIDS is what she wrote  
on the mirror with the red lipstick before I woke  
Who would ever think that this would happen to me  
Bitch hit me off with HIV, purposely  
Met her at the club, think it was the Copa  
Scopin out her thighs and, sizin up her chocha  
Seductive red dress, lookin Halle Barry-ious  
What's your name Miss? "Sixty-Nine" Nice alias  
Next thing you know, face up the asshole  
Tongue on the clit, chick screamin "Ay Fat Joe!"  
Didn't have to taste her, but the puss was callin me  
Think that I should lace her "Nah it's much safer orally"  
The moral to the story is the mustard's all around  
So boricuas watch to see that you can catch it goin  
downtown  
Practice safe sex never flex unprotect  
I ain't really got AIDS, it's just a motherfuckin record

## Intro/Outro

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