

## **Dr. Dre F/ Snoop Dogg**

### **"125 Pennies for Your Thoughts"**

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Mmm..

I'm steppin up Sutton, headed for this get together  
Weather was fierce, no sweat, I had on a rugged  
leather

Got to the subway station on Archer  
And noticed that the train was about, to make a rapid  
departure

Fuck that, ain't no Jakes up here in the station  
Pulled the turnstyle back slipped through with no  
hesitation

The bitch in the booth yelled pay your fare, I said yeah I  
oughta

Threw the finger up and said, owe ya a buck and a  
quarter

Jettin for the train, before that shit got ghost  
And as I'm runnin down the steps, I spots two five-oh  
They was jettin too, guess them niggaz had seen me  
ha?

Man fuck a cop, I wasn't even tryin to stop  
The conductor saw me boogeyin, and still closed the  
shit up

And I spit in his face, before the train had time to get  
up

Heard a Jake yell STOP! I said pssh, stop deez  
Caught my breath on the steps and got lost in the  
breeze

Headed down towards the J, hopin to make a getaway  
and I see the same two cops on me yo, these niggaz  
ain't playin

Bumped an old lady, think I knocked her old ass down  
Screamed SORRY MISS without tryin to turn around  
Catchin mad looks and stares, as I hustled up the stairs  
Please let the gate be open, and I'm up and outta here  
As I approach the gate the cop still on the chase  
God damn it's locked, aiyyo I can fit through that space  
But what about the leather the gear and the Timbs you  
sportin

Won't they get dirty? Fuck that, my ass is more  
important

As I went under I heard STOP OR I'LL FIRE

But I kept goin and thought, pssh yeah right fuckin liar

For a dollar twenty-five ain't no way they gonna blast me  
Til I heard a shot and felt the bullet fly right past me  
Yo! What kind of shit is these pigs gettin with?  
I was flippin script, but gotta admit I was shittin bricks  
Hit the pavement as a bullet struck the wall beside me  
My mind was in disarray, so I let my feet guide me  
Got my thoughts together and it became mad clear  
There was more than just me and fare bein involved here  
But I couldn't figure that shit out for nothin  
And didn't have time to stop and think, I just kept on struttin  
Out like VRRRM, like a cartoon character caper  
Jettin so fast Flash ass woulda caught the vapors  
Hit a corner and looked back, damn they still sweatin me  
I kept jettin G, ain't no fuckin way they was gettin me  
Ran across the ave without checkin what color the light was  
And got hit kinda hard by an old beat up white Dodge  
But not nearly hard enough to stop my mission  
Even though I didn't know my leg was in bad condition  
The pain wasn't alla that as I kept up my speedin  
But I was in need of a doctor for mass internal bleeding  
My side felt kinda sore, my left arm felt dead  
Put my hand into my jacket, it came out blood red  
Pushed a kid he broke like WATCH WHERE YOU GOIN  
MOTHERFUCKER  
Couldn't riff with that brother so I said, yo, your mother  
Heard a siren then another then spots a blue and white  
U-turned and ran round a corner til they was outta sight  
Ran through a vacant lot, heard a shot pop then, pop  
pop pop pop  
Oh shit, they got glocks?  
Fled past a bunch of girls, but couldn't stop to peep booties  
Was tired and fucked up, but I continued my duty  
Pretty soon I was exhausted tellin self you lost kid  
But if they was bustin at me I knew I get tossed an shit  
Wasn't tryin to go upstate or to Riker's  
So I took a breath and kept makin like my ass was on fire  
Felt like I had lost ALL the blood in my body  
I'd give anything to be laid up in the crib with a hottie  
Stomach was doin flip-flops, all twisted and knotty  
Next time I'm payin, this ain't my idea of a party  
Aww shit! A squad car is block my path  
Turn around and there's a bunch of cops right at my ass  
Went to take my hand out my jacket to give up

Musta thought I was pullin out, no wait don't shoot I'm  
just..

The lady I had bumped fell, hit the third rail  
But I didn't do no time, I never made it to jail  
I often think I'd still be alive with my friends  
if only I had came up off a dollar, and twenty-five cents

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