

## **Dre Dr**

### **"A Nigga Witta Gun"**

Visit "[A Nigga Witta Gun](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

44 reason come to mind

Why you motherfuckin brothers' hard to find

He be 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 and 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

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

D-R-E

A motherfucker who's known for carryin gats

and kick raps that make snaps

Adapts to anything violent 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

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

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 realise

that a gat will make any nigga civilised

Old 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 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

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Who is the man with the masterplan?

A nigga witta motherfuckin gun

Visit [Dre Dr](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.