

Dre Dr

"Bad Intentions"

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(Super ugly!)

Put your cups up, get your smoke in

Baby, we partyin, ain't nobody loc'n

Who you provokin, what you want now?

Take a look around, it's pimp shit goin down

It's a lot of bitches, a whole lot of freaks

Top notch hoes, they flock in every week

What you wan' do, get your next thrill

Take an X pill, how the sex feel?

Damn you lookin good, all ten of y'all

Wwanna roll (yeaaaah!), I'm dickin y'all

Keep your face down (ooh), keep your ass up (ohhh)

You know what your doin (oooooh), keep that shit movin
(yeah)

Keep them titties jumpin, keep the Henny comin

Every bitch in here need to be touchin somethin

I know they like it hot, that's why I keep it hot

So how the fuck could they not want a piece of Doc?

[Chorus: Knoc-turn'al]

I don't give a fuck 'cause I'm just drinkin, smokin,
straight west-coastin

Bitches puttin ass in motion, pussy poppin, sex

promotin

Got a car? [Raise it up]

Got a blunt? [Blaze it up]

That's your bitch? [On these nuts]

Really I don't...[Give a fuck]

All I really know your hoe wants to be with me and she
ain't playin

And what I'm sayin (she creams with me)

And screams between the sheets

Soon as the door close

I make 'em curl toes, they all wanna get chose

We never love y'all, my niggas all macks

We sip a lot of Yak, fuck and never call back

Pack women in the club until it's pitch black

Thugs on their block wonderin where their bitch at

Where you think nigga? She with the Aftermath

Called her house, she ain't home, she with Aftermath

No talkin, fuck how your day go

You want dick (yeeeaah!), will bitch say so

Don't be shy now, probably the best at it

They say a party ain't a party until the west at it

Gravitate to the Doc like it's automatic

Take your clothes off, make me wanna grab it

Turn around with it, make me wanna stab it (yeaah)

Time to get it crackin, show me them bad habits (oooh)

[Chorus]

When she's all alone she sneaks out to be with me

And what I'm sayin is she ain't playin (she creams with me)

And sleeps between the sheets

Yeah, Aftermath, Doc Dre, 5-star surgeon general (yeaaaah!)

Nocturnal, L.A. Confidential (yeaaaah!)

What up Infinite, Mohagony droppin the instrumental (yeaaaah!)

Do the math, Aftermath gets the last laugh (yeaaaah

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