

## **Dre Dr**

### **"Blunt Time featuring RBX"**

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DEAD!

INTRO

(Blunt time-pull out your philly)Ha ha,mighty Aftermath

(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)

Whose soul ever contest,DEAD!

In me ear Dre.You hear me now?DEAD!

(Blunt time-pull out your philly)

(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)

Thought they were moving in and now they wanna cut  
us wrong

Room for moving in,but that was on-ly mine

They will shake the hand,never really seen and only  
heard

They will shake the hand,he is only to heard I-oo-oo-ng

Knick-knack,paddy wack give a dog a bone

Long Beach City I wreck is my zone

I be the solo rollo which means I rule alone

You droop first blood,mother thought you was the lone

Fool now break for ya two

It's called the ol'Rambo,catch ambush

I wish you wouldn't moosh like ya wanna come push

I'll dump ya and leave ya stankin in the forest you

Gump

Long Beach City-firmly represented

Narrator X is representor

Lyrical the kick make me ya mentor

Freeze MCs,don't ent-or

I'll take like Anne Arden's new chips in wint-or

Or since I'm Sun I'll melt the metaphor

The meatphors are meltin,style is beltin

I heard a dog yelpin but no helpin

CHORUS

Blunt time-pull out your Philly

Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli

Dancin,puffin,sippin or set trippin

Dimes keep on flippin flippin

REPEAT

Dre's bad beats they Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat

X flex lyric they can't come back

Fact:El-elevant,elegant and eloquent no shit

I boots hits,throw tantrums like Ella Fitz

Nah,the member X but you'll remember X indeedy

Now remember don't contest the (?Frex?)

Got you in spot like Lindsrafter but you try to diss

I burn you like Backdrafter

After that you'll get nothing from me but laughter

Similar to this,HA what's the repertoire-kick deadly wit lyrics

Shot your punk ass like ELEC now it's

CHORUS

Mighty Aftermath!

Once again.can't hold us back

Refuse,refuse(DEAD!)you lose(DEAD!).DEAD!(Indeed)

Attempts will be futile,it's way to brutal

Hear me now Narrator-to-the-X,tellin anyone who  
contest

The mighty Aftermath Posse(Who?Who?)DEAD!

(Murder!)Exclamation point!

(lllllllllllllllllllll)

(Blunt time)Ha

(Blunt tiiiime)Mighty Aftermath to the 9-7

(Sip a glass of 'gnac my friend,dont'cah friend)

(Roowl,llllllll don't wanna fight no more,no no,oooh)

(Blunt time,blunt time,blunt blunt,yep

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