

Dre Dr**"Forget About Dre featuring Eminem"**

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Dr Dre]

Ya'll know me still the same ol' G

But I been low key

Hated on by most these niggas

Wit no cheese, no deals and no G's, no wheels and no keys

No boats, no snowmobiles and no ski's

Mad at me cause

I can finally afford to provide my family wit groceries

Got a crib wit a studio and it's all full of tracks

To add to the wall full of plaques

Hangin up in the office in back of my house like trophies

But ya'll think I'm gonna let my dough freeze

Ho Please

You better bow down on both knees

Who you think taught you to smoke trees

Who you think brought you the o' G's

Eazy-E's Ice Cube's and D.O.C's and Snoop D O double G's

And a group that said muthafuck the police

Gave you a tape full of dope beats

The bomb weed stroll through in you hood
And when your album sales wasn't doin too good
Who's the doc that he told you to go see
Ya'll better listen up closely
All you niggas that said that I turned pop
Or the Firm flop
ya'll are the reason Dre ain't been getting no sleep
So fuck ya'll all of ya'll
If ya'll don't like me blow me
Ya'll are gonna keep fuckin around wit me
And turn me back to the old me
[chorus] x2 [Eminem]
Nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got
something to say
But nothin comes out when they move they lips
Just a buncha gibberish
And muthafuckas act like they forgot about Dre
[Eminem]
So what do you say to somebody you hate
Or anybody tryna bring trouble your way
Wanna resolve things in a bloodier way
Just study your tape of NWA.
One day I was walkin by
Wit a walkmen on
When I caught a guy givin me an awkward eye
And strangled him off in the parkin lot wit his Karl Kani

I don't give a fuck if it's dark or not

I'm harder than me tryna park a Dodge

But I'm drunk as fuck

Right next to a humungous truck in a two car garage

Hoppin out wit two broken legs tryna walk it off

Fuck you too bitch call the cops

I'ma kill you and them loud ass muthafuckin barkin
dogs

And when the cops came through

Me and Dre stood next to a burnt down house

Wit a can full of gas and a hand full of matches

And still one found out

From here on out it's the Chronic 2

Startin today and tomorrows the new

And I'm still loco and nuts

To choke you to death wit a Charleston chew

Slim shady hotter then a set of twin babies

In a Mercedes Benz wit the windows up

And the temp goes up to the mid 80's

Callin men ladies

Sorry Doc but I been crazy

There is no way that you can save me

It's ok go with him Hailey

[chorus] x2

[Dr Dre]

If it was up to me

You muthafuckas would stop comin up to me
Wit your hands out lookin up to me
Like you want somethin free
When my last cd was out you wasn't bumpin me
But now that I got this little company
Everybody wanna come to me like it was some disease
But you won't get a crumb from me
Cause I'm from the streets of
I told em all
All them little gangstas
Who you think helped mold 'em all
Now you wanna run around and talk about guns
Like I ain't got none
What you think I sold 'em all
Cause I stay well off
Now all I get is hate mail all day sayin Dre fell off
What cause I been in the lab wit a pen and a pad
Tryna get this damn label off
I ain't havin that
This is the millenium of Aftermath
It ain't gonna be nothin after that
So give me one more platinum plaque and fuck rap
You can have it back
So where's all the mad rappers at
It's like a jungle in this habitat
But all you savage cats

Knew that I was strapped wit gats

When you were cuddled wit cabbage patch

[Chorus] x3

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