

Dre Dr "Fuck Wit Dre Day"

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Featuring Snoop Doggy Dogg]

Intro: Dre

Yeah hell yeah knowhatl'msayin yeah

Verse One: Dre

Mista Busta where the fuck ya at?

Can't scrap a lick so I know ya got your gat

Your dick on hard from fuckin your road dogs

The hood you threw up with niggaz you grew up with

Don't even respect your ass

That's why it's time for the doctor to check your ass
nigga

Used to be my homey used to be my ace

Now I wanna slap the taste out yo mouth

Make you bow down to the row

Fuckin me, now I'm fuckin you, little ho

Oh, don't think I forgot, let you slide

Let me ride, just another homicide

Yeah it's me so I'ma talk on

Stompin on the 'Eazy'est streets that you can walk on

So strap on your Compton hat, your locs

And watch your back cause you might get smoked, loc

And pass the bud, and stay low-key

B.G. cause you lost all your homey's love

Now call it what you want to

You fucked wit me, now it's a must that I fuck wit you

Break One: Dre

Yeah, that's what the fuck I'm talkin about

We have your motherfuckin record company
surrounded

Put down the candy and let the little boy go

You knowhatl'msayin, punk motherfucker

****We want Eazy, we want Eazy****

Verse Two: Snoop Doggy Dogg

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

Dogggy Dogg's in the motherfuckin house

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

Death Row's in the motherfuckin house

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

The sounds of a dog brings me to another day

Play, with my bone with ya jimmy

It seems like you're good for makin jokes about your
jimmy

But here's a jimmy joke about your mama that you
might not like

I heard she was the 'Frisco dyke

But fuck your mama, I'm talkin about you and me

Toe to toe, Tim M-U-T

Your bark was loud, but your bite wasn't vicious

And them rhymes you were kickin were quite
bootylicious

You get with Doggy Dogg oh is he crazy?

With ya mama and your daddy hollin' Bay-Bee

So won't they let you know

That if you fuck with Dre nigga you're fuckin wit Death
Row

And I ain't even slangin them thangs

I'm hollin' one-eight-seven with my dick in yo mouth,
beotch

Break Two:

Yeah nigga, Compton and Long Beach together on this
motherfucker

So you wanna pop that shit get yo motherfuckin
crranium cracked nigga

Step on up. Now, we ain't no motherfuckin joke so
remember the name

Mighty, mighty D-R. Yeahhh, MOTHERFUCKER!

Verse Three: Dre and Snoop

Now understand this my nigga Dre can't be touched

Luke's bendin over, so Luke's gettin fucked, busta

Musta, thought I was sleazy

Or though I was a mark cause I used to hang with Eazy

Animosity, made ya speak but ya spoke

Ay yo Dre, whattup, check this nigga off loc

If it ain't another ho that I gots ta fuck with

Gap teeth in ya mouth so my dick's gots to fit

With my nuts on ya tonsils

While ya onstage rappin at your wack-ass concerts

And I'ma snatch your ass from the backside
To show you how Death Row pull off that whoride
Now you might not understand me
Cause I'ma rob you in Compton and blast you in Miami
Then we gon creep to South Central
On a Street Knowledge mission, as I steps in the temple
Spot him, got him, as I pulls out my strap
Got my chrome to the side of his White Sox hat
You tryin to check my homey, you better check yo self
Cause when you diss Dre you diss yourself,
MOTHERFUCKER

Outtro

Yeah, nine-deuce

Dr. Dre, dropin chronic once again

It don't stop, Punishing punk motherfuckers real quick
like

Dogg in the motherfuckin house

Long Beach in the motherfuckin house

Compton style nigga, straight up, really doe

Breakin all you suckaz off somethin real proper like

Youknowwhat!msayin?

All these sucka ass niggaz can eat a fat dick

Yeah, Eazy-E Eazy-E Eazy-E can eat a big fat dick

Tim Dog can eat a big fat dick

Luke, can eat a fat dick

Yeah

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