

## **Dre Dr**

# **"Lyrical Gangbang"**

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Featuring Rage Kurupt RBX]

This should be played at high volume

preferably in a residential area

(Rage)

Now I'ma kick up dust

as I begin to bust

on the wick wack fucked up suckers you can't trust

When I pick up I lick up ya face get smacked up

when I rack up so all you motherfuckers just pack up

or get slapped with the swiftness

If you think you're swift then forget Merry Christmas

Now stuff that in your stocking

I'm knockin em out the box 'n'

knockin em out their sock 'n'

Cos Robin is rockin

Breakin em down to the slab

Takin em down on their ass

Now what you wanna do? Ya wanna battle, huh?

See ya watch and creak without a motherfuckin paddle

Rattle that brain, I'm not that same ol' plain Jane

We're on you like a border, you're nothin more than a

crane

or a pebble, take it from the real rap rebel

Not Bushwick Bill but I can take it to that other level

You think you got pull then pull it, uhh!

I got the trigger so I figure you'll bite the bullet

Then bite the dust and wipe the fuck

Do what I must and what I must is bust

the bubble or choose some trouble, forty-due's

So stick to my Luger, Lady of Rage is comin thru

(Kurupt)

I fears no one, I makes em cool off like a ploar cap

Lynchin as I hits, misses the ??? ???

Pushin packs to make a profit

Diggy dope stuck on the topic so stop and gimme my  
pops, kid

I'm livin large like a fat bitch

So get back, bitch, I'm hard to broke art so the faggots

This young black kid, I'm mercenary, merciless

Murderin mega some niggas so who's first to diss

They say I'm bad so you'll find none worst than this

Chewin motherfuckers up like a Hershey Kiss

Put to sleep, rippin the lyrics I'm leavin ??? ???

Rough wind flex too complex, wrecks, then I'm peace

So feel the wrath, nigga, I rip in half niggas

Ya quick ta talk shit I whip your ass nigga

So watch me blast, nigga, cos I'm the last nigga

ya wanna fuck wit, so up your cash, nigga

I make stagger, ob' skills and jimmy ragged

Home in and drag her, sit wit ya girl and watch me tag  
her

Pullin steel like a stunt

Sold like an ID card, nigga, no needs ta front, so

here to torment up a track on crack

and I'm strapped witta semi-toll milli-ten Mac

Yo, I breaks em off, I breaks em off cheap

Deadly as Jason on Friday The 13th

(RBX)

Back in the days, niggas they use to scrap

but now in ninety-two, niggas they pull they strap

cos, umm, police dem come wicked and dem shoot

niggas, so niggas retaliate and start to loot

Execute, boom, stompin black soldier

here ta teach and mould ya

The ennerator, dominator, narrator RB to the  
motherfuckin X

Flex wicked styl-e, bompin be found into greed by a

maniac with a gat

See nowadays niggas is like that

I pull my trigger back, the bullets go

BOP BOP BOP now I'm on Death Row

Fuck it, niggas goin wild, everynight they shoot

it's like Beirut

Maybe you should get a teflon vest for your chest

Anytime ya step into my hood

But that'll do you know good

One slug to ya face, no hate, you gettin smoked like  
wood

Nasty nigga but he pumps, face back on the concrete

Here comes the white sheet

Mr Coroner cocked with some yellow tape

but the murderers escape

Audi lane 5 G's

Lyrical gangbang but it's just a G thang

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