

Dre Dr

"Still Dre"

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Snoop]

Yeah nigga, I'm still fuckin with ya

Still waters run deep

Still Snoop Dogg and D-R-E, '99 Nigga (Guess who's back)

Still, still doing that shit, Andre?

[Dr. Dre]

Oh for sho', check me out

It's still Dre Day nigga, A.K. nigga

Though I've grown a lot, can't keep it home a lot

Cause when I frequent the spots that I'm known to rock

You hear the bass from the truck when I'm on the block

Ladies, they pay homage, but haters say Dre fell off

How nigga? My last album was "The Chronic" (nigga)

They want to know if he still got it

They say rap's changed, they want to know how I feel about it

[Snoop - singing]

If you ain't up on thangs

[Dr. Dre]

Dr. Dre is the name, I'm ahead of my game

Still, puffing my leafs, still fuck with the beats

Still not loving police (Uh huh)

Still rock my khakis with a cuff and a crease (fo sho)

Still got love for the streets, repping 213 (fo life)

Still the beats bang, still doing my thang

Since I left, ain't too much changed, still

Chorus:

[Snoop Dogg]

I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world

(Still) Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl

[Dr. Dre]

Still taking my time to perfect the beat

And I still got love for the streets, it's the D-R-E (Repeat 2x)

Since the last time you heard from me I lost some friends

Well, hell, me and Snoop, we dipping again

Kept my ear to the streets, signed Eminem

He's triple platinum, doing 50 a week

Still, I stay close to the heat

And even when I was close to defeat, I rose to my feet

My life's like a soundtrack I wrote to the beat

Treat my rap like Cali weed, I smoke til I sleep

Wake up in the A.M., compose a beat

I bring the fire til you're soaking in your seat

It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth

It's "Turn Out the Lights" from the World Class Wreckin'

Cru

I'm still at it, After-mathematics

In the home of drivebys and ak-matics

Swap meets, sticky green, and bad traffic

I dip through then I get skin, D-R-E

Chorus

It ain't nothing but more hot shit

Another classic CD for y'all to vibe with

Whether you're cooling on a corner with your fly bitch

Laid back in the shack, play this track

I'm representing for the gangstas all across the world

Still (Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl)

I'll break your neck, damn near put your face in your
lap

Niggas try to be the king but the ace is back

[Snoop - singing]

So if you ain't up on thangs

[Dr. Dre]

Dr. Dre be the name still running the game

Still, got it wrapped like a mummy

Still ain't tripping, love to see young blacks get money

Spend time out the hood, take they moms out the hood

Hit my boys off with jobs, no more living hard

Barbeques every day, driving fancy cars

Still gon' get mine regardless

Chorus 3X

[Snoop]

Right back up in ya motherfucking ass

'95 plus four pennies!

Add that shit up, D-R-E right back up on top of thangs

Smoke some with your dog

No stress, no seeds, no stems, no sticks!

Some of that real sticky icky icky

Oooh wee! Put it in the air

Oh you's a fool D.R

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