

## **Dre Dr**

# **"The Day The Niggaz Took Over"**

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Featuring RBX Snoop Doggy Dogg Dat Nigga Daz]

Intro: (\*guy talking\*)

(I'ma say this and I'ma gettin mine. If you ain't down for the

Africans

here in the United States period point blank. If you ain't down for

the

ones that suffer in South Africa from apartheid and shit. Devil you

need to

step your punk ass to the side and let us brothers and us Africans

step in

and start puttin some funk in that ass)

Hook:

Break em off sometin (x8)

Chorus:

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why

But livin in the city it's do-or-die

\*repeat\*

Verse 1: Dat Nigga Daz

They wonder where me bailin and don't really

understand

The reason why they take me life and me ???? hand

Me not out for peace and me not Rodney King

Me gun goes click, me gun goes bang

Them riot in Compton and them riot in Long Beach

Them rion in they Lakers and don't really wanna see

niggaz start to loot and police start to shoot

Lock it down at seven o'clock, then again it's like Beirut

Me don't show no love cos it's us against them

Them never ever love me cos it's sport to break de,

and kill at my own risk if I may

Delay to spray with my AK and put it to rest

Interlude: (\*news report\*)

(Yes we have. There have been riots, ahh, rioting, well I don't wanna

say

rioting but there's been looting downtown, but right now Bree, what I

want

to show you is, they have started fires down at the end of the street)

Bridge:

[All] How many niggaz are ready to lose?

[Snoop] Yeah, so what you wanna do?

[Dre] What you wanna do?

[All] I said how many niggas are ready to lose

[RBX] Got myself an Uzi and my brother a 9

Interlude: (\*guy talking\*)

(Nobody told us today, in otherwords, you're still a  
slave. No matter

how

much money you got, you still ain't shit)

Verse 2: Dr. Dre

Sittin in my livin room calm and collected

Feelin mad, gotta get mine respected

cos what I just heard broke me in half

and half the niggaz I know, plus the niggaz on the Row,  
is bailin

Laugh now but cry much later

Ya see when niggas get together they get mad cos  
they can't fade us

Like my niggas from South Central, Los Angeles

They find that they couldn't handle us

Bloods, Crips on the same squad

with the Ese's thumpin, nigga it's time ta rob and mob

(And break the white man off somthin lovely, biddy-  
bye-bye

I don't love dem so they can't love me)

Yo straight puttin down gettin my scoot on

Let's jump in off in Compton so I gots ta get my loot on

and come up on me some furniture or sometin

Got a VCR

in the back of my car

that I ganked from the Slauson Swap Meet

And motherfuckers better not try to stop me

Cos they will see that I can't be stopped

cos I'ma cock my Glock and pop til they all drop

Interlude: (\*news report\*)

(There has been videotape and you can see of the,  
aah, some of the

crowd

throwin things at the officers)

(And swingin at them as well. Like there was a young  
woman there. You

see

she took a swing at an officer with some object in her  
hand)

Bridge

Chorus

Verse 3: RBX

One-time trigger happy, no nigga love

187 time, time to grab the glove

Can't get prints so a 9 I throw away

or get prints so my Uzi witta spray

POP POP POP another motherfucker drop

And I get relived like \*?Bop Bop says?\*

smash, I crashed his head like a window

I ain't no dead do', I'm high off the indo

Creepin with the quickness to the cut

Bust one to his head while he munches on that donut

And cracker so now he best to back up

I guess I gots ta pack up, fillin the clip up, I zip up-

town, the motherfuckin cops are all around

Helicopters flyin

These motherfuckers tryin

to catch me and stretch me on Death Row

but hell no's the poor black refuse to go

Interlude: (\*news report\*)

(This is now coverin a very, very wide area of Los Angeles where these

fires have been, aah, ignited. I mean, from here to the, aah, to the

south

end of South Central is a long way)

Hook

Verse 4: Daz

The outcome of this is destruction so the more fall

Niggaz don't give a fuck so tem bust and before

niggaz backin up three black shows

No justice so they copied ya right

and here I am again, me, turn the other cheek, me

Be too many wigs got me 9 to my tights

so me bust, flick cos he don't give a fuck

and me don't give a fuckin of my problems

In with their FUCK FUCK

Outro: Snoop Doogy Dogg

Blak blam, blam to dem fall

Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg, biddy-bye

Dr Dre him bust gun shots

Diggity Daz and RBX them bust gun shots

Come again

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