

## **The D.O.C. "From Ruthless 2 Death Row"**

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That's fucked up, yeah  
Hey, welcome  
To the new world

I'd like to make a small dedication tonight  
To the bitches of the world  
Now to make this understood  
I'm gonna explain somethin' to you  
(Beeyatch)

Check this out, bitch  
To be a bitch, you don't necessarily  
Have to have a pussy in your pants  
(True indeed, true indeed)

In fact, most, if not all  
Of the bitches I know  
(That's right)  
Have little peckers, little dicks

A bitch ain't nothin'  
But a muthafucka that wanna come up  
From another muthafucka, hard work  
Don't make no sense to these muthafuckas

Dumb ass muthafuckas  
Now to make it real clear  
I'm gonna explain it to ya in a story form  
Like this here, check this out

I remember the way it started  
Once upon a time, when a nigga named Dre came  
Nigga got signed, ruthless nigga, everything is all  
good  
You the shit, 'cause you rollin' wit' some Boyz-N-the-  
Hood  
No one can do it better, see, 'cause I'm an MD

And when I fuck it up, you give me 25 G's  
Eazy-E said, "Yeah, oh yeah"  
So I took it, forget the paperwork  
The money made me overlook it

I rose up quick from the pit I was in 450 0300 Benz  
Nothin' but ends, money bought friends  
Got me in a cross, now, everything's lost  
This is when I found out

"Look at this shit"  
You is slippin'  
You ain't gonna believe what that nigga did  
"My shit fucked up, Dre, you need to look"  
"I ain't trippin', yo, I think your little homie, he a crook"

The spot got shook, it was hell below  
Is that the future shock?  
Hell, no, it's Death Row  
I was all in because of the begin  
Think they would see

Yo, we all gon' win  
So, "The Chronic" was upon us, the music awards  
But I was still broke at the crib when they toured  
The album soared and I got bored  
With niggas talkin' shit, they came upon a

Ain't that a bitch?  
I coulda been the star dude  
Or maybe I shoulda stabbed out like Ice Cube  
But what about your Dogg?  
Who? Snoop? We was tight

I hung around, we'd get together when he'd write  
In the Pound, that's the way it come to  
When it's goin' down, niggas is in whatever  
I went outside for a minute and came back

Niggas was talkin' crazy like they wanted me to rap  
So, I did somethin' from the old LP  
"Damn, that's that shit"  
"That's what a nigga want to see"

Visit the Windy City and rock over 17, 000 G's  
I recognized game, the shit was kinda funny  
Fucked-up voice shit, nigga make money  
He came back and here comes the glory  
And this is the way I'm gonna end this story

I was only 19, lookin' for a dream  
From what I put out, I never got a fuckin' thing  
This and the wreck was the fucked-up part  
It's just a little somethin' about some real heart

From Ruthless to Death Row  
Do we all part, bitches, see ya  
Trick ass, trick-ass bitch  
Trick, trick ass

La, la, la  
(Once upon a time not long ago)  
(A brother tried to play me like a kid, so I just dissed  
him)  
(It's like a message that only I can understand)  
(Keepin' it dope as long as I can rock a mansion)  
(Remember this forever)

People in the house, I'm gonna let 'em know  
I'm gonna let 'em know, my nigga  
E R O T I C, H L B, D O C  
Comin' with the B O M B  
Beeyatch

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