

## Dre Day

Blu

World Class  
Since Wreckin' Cru  
Cause my resume say "Wreckin' Crews"  
Cut all my records like the best to do it  
Destined to  
Dress for the music so I could step to it  
Ya, no one does it better as I step to her  
Lex Lugers through your smoke and mirrors I appear miraculous  
Emotions clear, my devotion matters  
I clap rappers like awards-show writers  
Whats the doors of your Viper to the thoughts of a Christler  
Opportunity knocks on the window of my Limo and offendin'  
Trying to give advice how I could get on  
Nigga, you couldn't picture the soundscapes I spit on  
I'll do it for you  
Aluminum foil for sitcoms  
Have rap wrapped like Reynolds  
For rentals and continentals  
On Centinela posted like a Sentinel with seven yellers

Kiss Ladera on my way to work  
Skip church  
Twisted up the earth in a new shirt

Ya, Dre day  
Dre day  
Dre day  
Uh, and did I mention chronic?

Was sick, went through Bubonics  
If you through with knowledge  
No comment  
The Lakers beat the Supersonics  
Straight Ebonics  
If you want to call it alcoholic  
Found my wallet  
Next thing you know I'm found on Slauson  
Talking all them prices down before I take a shot of Sunset  
We couldn't crush, we wasn't one yet  
If the ones wasn't huggin' my block, cuffin' my knots  
I could pull out my charriot, stop and just ride  
Uh, for all the bitches and the hoes and tricks  
Ya, we brought it back so you don't forget  
Dre day  
Uh, Dre day