## All in a Day's Work

Fear, fear's a powerful thing. I mean it's got a lot of firepower. If you ca n figure out a way to wrestle that fear to push you from behind rather than to stand in front of you, that's very powerful. I always felt that I had to work harder than the next guy, just to do as well as the next guy. And to do better than the next guy, I had to just kill. And you know, to a certain ex tent, that's still with me in how I work, you know, I just... go in

Sittin' 'bout a hundred stories up, like what the fuck? And I'm just lookin' at it all I'll be right here in Los Angeles Lookin' like a villain layin' low Nothin' I can do but pack it all up Goin' up, but shit, I feel the love Spotlight on me and I'm feelin' so rare tonight Actin' a fool and feelin' alive I'm fuckin' flawless like I live in a vault Only type of livin' I know Only type of living I know Only type of living I Only type of living I know See if it was you you would've killed yourself by now It takes a special kind of mothafucka to live like this And they ask me how I do it Mothafucka just take a look around Best believe I'm in the buildin' I hear you mothafuckas talkin' and all that but uh No, no don't mention me at all Yeah comin' live and direct And I know you feelin' some type of way about it, but uh Watch your mouth, I dare your ass to say somethin' I thought it was all good But now you mothafuckas crossed the line Kinda pissin' me off All the fans and all the fame, and though I gave everything to this game They still complain Now what the fuck do y'all expect me to do? There's so much fuckin' pressure There's so much pressure And it's all in a day's work

Work, hard Workin' so hard 24/7, 3-6-5 365, hard work It's all in a day's work

My whole life all I ever thought about is grindin' Even though my surroundings only showed me crime and violence That was back when a rapper needed guns way more than a stylist And that was back when I felt like rappers was true mothafuckin' riders Or even back in the day when I was a fuckin' youngster man Shit I was still sayin', "Fuck the police"

## Dr. Dre

Born and raised in the belly of the beast I had a dream that we was at peace But I was so wrong.. so wrong Y'all too wrapped up in the bullshit and bias Now reality TV is talking 'bout pulpits and choirs Some of these hoes give less than a fuck when they runnin' their life story by us It's the worst when I'm in a hotel, like a Hilton sick and tired Some of these housewives way too fuckin' desperate These bitches thinkin' fame first I can't knock the hustle, shit it's all in a day's work But that's that shit with potential to make the game worse Shit it's just somethin' about that Hollywood curse They just thirst Hard times I'm on my grind, fuck the part-time Stay ready for war, I'm on the front line I'm gettin' the feelin' like it's all mine It's becoming the only feeling I know (Only type of livin' I) Only type of livin' I know (Only type of livin' I) Only type of livin' I know (Only type of livin' I) Only type of livin' I know (Only type of livin' I know) Gonna go to work We gotta work We gotta work Let's get back to work On the grind, back to work Let's work Rich as fuck, but, guess what, I'm back to work Overseas, back home, no time to sleep, I'm back to work So many people that I love, they want my time but I got to work Some of my friends don't understand, shit, I got to work Always talkin' 'bout bustin' the club but I'm like, "Fuck that I gotta work" If you really wanna do it like this, shit you better get back to work Back to work Right back to work Gotta get back to work Shit, right back to work