

Blunt Time

Dr. Dre

DEAD!

(Blunt time-pull out your philly)Ha ha,mighty Aftermath
(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)
Whose soul ever contest,DEAD!
In me ear Dre.You hear me now?DEAD!
(Blunt time-pull out your philly)
(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)

Thought they were moving in and now they wanna cut us wrong
Room for moving in,but that was on-ly mine
They will shake the hand,never really seen and only heard
They will shake the hand,he is only to heard l-oo-oo-ng
Knick-knack,paddy wack give a dog a bone
Long Beach City I wreck is my zone
I be the solo rollo which means I rule alone
You droop first blood,mother thought you was the lone
Fool now break for ya two
It's called the ol'Rambo,catch ambush
I wish you wouldn't moosh like ya wanna come push
I'll dump ya and leave ya stankin in the forest you Gump
Long Beach City-firmly represented
Narrator X is representor
Lyrical the kick make me ya mentor
Freeze MCs,don't ent-or
I'll take like Anne Arden's new chips in wint-or
Or since I'm Sun I'll melt the metaphor
The meatphors are meltin,style is beltin
I heard a dog yelpin but no helpin

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Dancin,puffin,sippin or set trippin
Dimes keep on flippin flippin
(2x)

Dre's bad beats they Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat
X flex lyric they can't come back
Fact:El-elevant,elegant and eloquent no shit
I boots hits,throw tantrums like Ella Fitz
Nah,the member X but you'll remember X indeedy
Now remember don't contest the (?Frex?)
Got you in spot like Lindsrafter but you try to diss
I burn you like Backdrafter
After that you'll get nothing from me but laughter
Similar to this,HA what's the repertoire-kick deadly wit lyrics
Shot your punk ass like ELEC now it's

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Mighty Aftermath!
Once again.can't hold us back
Refuse,refuse(DEAD!)you lose(DEAD!).DEAD!(Indeed)
Attempts will be futile,it's way to brutal

Hear me now Narrator-to-the-X,tellin anyone who contest
The mighty Aftermath Posse (Who?Who?)DEAD!
(Murder!) Exclamation point!
(Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii)
(Blunt time) Ha
(Blunt tiiiime) Mighty Aftermath to the 9-7
(Sip a glass of 'gnac my friend,dont'cah friend)
(Roowl,IIIIIIII don't wanna fight no more,no no,oooh)
(Blunt time,blunt time,blunt blunt,yep!)