

Fire

Dr. Dre

More fire
Bloody Mary
Uh, in here tryna put out a fire with gasoline
Uh, bullets ringin' through amplifiers, it's a murder scene
Uh, and then

I saw them drop one by one (By one)
Happiness is a fuckin' warm gun
True definition of a rider
Disrespectfully (Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How many of you can say that you love your occupation?
Not to belittle you with it, take this as motivation
Closed cases, smokin' aces from broken places
Cold cases, interrogations to poker faces
Penitentiary livin', 'tis are beneath me
Blue dress, what a mess, but could never impeach me (Chee)
If life a test, motherfucker, we got the cheat sheet (Chee)
Fuck back to back on you bitches, this shit a three-peat (I see all these)
Petty crimes and pretty dimes in my environment
Shit is timeless, let me present what I'm designing
More money, more violence, witnesses silent
Call me a tyrant, back on my shit with Andre the Giant

Close your mouth (Shh)
Let the fuckin' winner talk (Loud)
When the war start, you don't wanna get involved (No, no, no)
Smoke you want?
Tell 'em bring it on (Blow, blow, blow)
Headshot, another funeral

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Daylight come, she turn into Cinderella
Then run, run, run, told me I'm a juice and oxygen, but then again
Fat asses in my camera lens, it never ends
I'm just back in this bitch relapsin' on a binge, just me and my friends
Infatuated with these M's, that sweet revenge
They tell me life is what you make it, ask MC Ren
The perfect example of how the fuckin' villain wins
I think I covered all my bases, fuck public relations
Observation operations, I'm due for vacation
My location off the grid, that's privy information
Dead presidents and smoke signals at my inauguration
Easy work, 24/7 and never takin' off, I heard (Yeah)
New collars and dollars the makings of a boss, I deserve (Chee)
Bezos, pesos, I mean every ounce (Every ounce)
Yeah, it's the same dog that you bitches heard about, the word is out

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Cocoa Sarai
Ya mon', [?]
A real gunman ting [?]
So the ting go (Hahaha)
Boom