

# Keep Their Headz Ringin

Dr. Dre

Yeah, whattup, this is Dr. Dre  
The party's goin on  
Thank God it's Friday

"Buck buck buck buck booyaka shan!" - KRS One" [repeat 4X]

Keep their headz ringin (ding ding dong ring-gading ding ding dong)

(Hey you, sittin over there) Say what?  
(You better get up out of your chair) That's right  
(And work your body down) Yeahhh...  
(No time to funk around, cause we gon....)  
Funk, you, right on up  
So get up, get a move on, and get your groove on  
It's the D-R-E the spectacular  
In a party I go for your neck so call me Blackula  
As I drain a niggaz jugular vein  
and maintain to leave blood stains so don't complain  
Just chill, listen to the beats I spill  
Keepin it real, enables me to make another meal  
Still, niggaz run up and try to kill at will  
But get popped like a pimple, so call me Clearasil  
I wipe niggaz off the face of the Earth since birth  
I been a bad nigga, now let me tell you what I'm worth  
More than a Stealth bomber, I cause drama  
The enforcer, music flows like a flying saucer  
Or a 747 jet, never forget  
I'm that nigga that keeps the hoes panties wet  
The mic gets smoked, once you hear the beat kick  
With grooves so funky, they come with a Speed Stick  
So check the flavor that I'm bringin  
The motherfuckin D-R-E, will keep their motherfuckin headz ringin

One-two for the crew, three-fo' for the dough  
Five for the hoe, six-seven-eight for Death Row  
Mad niggaz about to feel the full effect of intellect  
So I can collect respect, plus a check  
Now I fin' to, get into to, my mental  
will take care of this business I need to attend to, cuz my rent's due  
And this rap shit's my meal ticket  
So you god damn right I'm gonna kick it, or get evicted  
I bring terror like Stephen King  
A black Casanova, runnin niggaz over like Christine  
When I rock the spot with the flavor I got  
I kick plenty of ass, so call me an astronaut  
As I blast past another nigga's ass that thought he was strong  
But I smoke him like grass, just like Cheech and Chong  
When I flow, niggaz know, it's time to take a hike  
Cause I grab the mic and flip my tongue like a dyke  
I got rhymes to keep you enchanted  
Produce a smokesscreen with the funky green to keep your eyes slanted  
So check the flavor that I'm bringin  
The motherfuckin D-R-E, will keep their motherfuckin headz ringin

Debonairre with flair, I scare wear and tear  
without a care, runnin shit as if I was a mayor  
But I ain't no politician, no competition  
Sendin all opposition to see a mortician  
I'm up front, never in the back drop  
Step on stage and get faded just like a flat top  
Your rhyme sounds like you bought em at Stop N Go  
Dre came to wax you so, just call me Mop N Glow  
Many tried to, but just can't rock with  
I'm 6-1, 225, a pure chocolate  
Your chances of jackin me are slim G  
Cause I rock from summer til Santa comes down the chimney  
Ho ho ho, and so, as I continue to flow  
Cause yo, I'm just a fly negro  
So, check the flavor that I'm bringin  
The motherfuckin D-R-E, will keep their motherfuckin headz ringin