

# Mind Made Up

Dr. Dre

I got my mind made up, come on; get in, get into it  
Let it ride, tonight's the night, yeah  
I got my mind made up, come on; get in, get into it  
Let it ride, tonight's the night, yeah

Uh, you know you a freak  
Before the album went platinum, ya hardly speak  
And now you're skin grinnin, gassed off the chrome rims and  
Twenty room mansion, I rest my Timb's in (yeah, yeah)  
Uhh, I feel it how ya shake it  
Rings in ya belly, I can't take it (nah)  
Toss up your Moët, money make it  
Last week frontin, tonight butt naked (butt naked)  
I got the flavour, make em Zoom-a-zoom (uh, uh)  
The LL Cool J (yeah), give me room  
Looked up in my eyes as I lowered the boom  
(Twenty thousand freaks packed up in one room, uhh)

All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
(Mmmmm, whatchu wanna do) Uhh, whatchu wanna do?  
All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
(Mmmmm, whatchu wanna do) Uhh, whatchu wanna do?

Once again it's on, can't be home  
The crime got me in the zone; homies blowin up the celly  
Phone  
The world knew I had to come once mo'  
And just to let y'all know, I do my thing and still blow  
Nuff to burn ten mill' cells, confirmed  
The most anticipated since Tyson's return  
So come on everybody let's all get down  
(Cause what we have, is a brand new sound)

All the mommies in the house gettin live tonight  
They wanna (Zoom Zoom Zoom, Zoom Zoom-Zoom)  
And all my dogs feel the vibe tonight  
They wanna (Zoom Zoom Zoom, Zoom Zoom-Zoom)  
Say what?

All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom  
(Mmmmm, whatchu wanna do) Uhh, whatchu wanna do?  
All I wanna do, is Zoom-a-Zoom Zoom Zoom

Dre, whatchu wanna do?  
Mr. Smith, it's on you, uh

In other words, it's gon' be like that  
You young boys is blind, I'm seein them cats  
Evolutionary (what?) Revolutionary and legendary  
I got a climax waiting for each and every cherry  
I'm like a narcotic, niggas is microscopic  
Dr. Dre and Cool J, is the topic  
Forever, my lyrics is rough and energetic  
Them cats is blazin? I don't get it, they cosmetic  
If shorty wanna step up? I'll twist his neck up  
You can't get no money battling me; that's like ripping your  
Check up

What partna? Take ten paces and turn around  
That quick, yo' whole ghost town is burnin' down (Woof!)  
What I spit, manipulates whole clicks  
Make 'em conversate on how real niggas ride my dick  
It's like a serum, I just can't hear 'em  
All them new niggas poppin' new shit, I never fear 'em

As we proceed  
To give you what you need  
Satisfaction guaranteed  
Break it down!  
(Yeah, yeah)

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