

The Chronic

Dr. Dre

This is dedicated to the niggaz that was down from day one

Welcome to Death Row

... like we always do about this time

Ha haa haaa haaa, yeah, nine deuce

Death Row Records creepin while you sleepin'

Niggaz with attitudes, no loc', niggaz on a motherfuckin mission

What up niggaz and niggettes

That crazy-Ass-niggaz is back in the motherfuckin hizzouse

Yeah, and notorious Compton G

D-R-E on a solo tip, fuck them other fools

Whattup Ren

Yeah, droppin Chronic flakes on your ass bitch

West Coast flavor, niggaz who talked shit

Get dealt with real quick

So if you wanna take a trip to the Row

Let anigga like Snoop Doggy Dogg know

Protected by niggaz with big dicks, AK's and 187 skills

So if it's must you test us

We can handle it the streets nigga, fuck makin records

Yeah, G's up, hoes down

If that bitch can't swim, she bound to drizzown

Peace to my nigga Drizzae, another platinum hit nigga

Peace to The D.O.C, still makin it funky enough

And Death Row Records is in full motherfuckin effizzect

Aww yeah, P.S.

Fuck Mr. Roarke and Tattoo, A.K.A. Jerry and Eazy

Sincerely yours, deeez motherfuckin nuuutz

I don't love Eazy

I don't love Jerry

I don't love Ruthless Records

Frankly, I don't love nothin they got to do with

But... but... but you know what I what you do for me

Jerry and Eazy, check this shit right here

I want y'all to put this bizzalls, in your jizzaws

And walk them like a strizzaw, tell me what you sizzaw

Yeah, you know what, you know what

Fuck all y'all, fuck y'all, really though

It's Death Row nigga

You better ask somebody, you really better ask somebody

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I don't know them no more

Yeah nigga, you'se a penguin lookin motherfucker