What's the difference between me and you? (2x)

Back when Cube - was rollin wit Lorenzo in a Benzo I was bangin wit a gang of instrumentals Got the pens and pencils, got down to business; but sometimes the business end of this shit can turn your friends against you But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you I still remember the window of the car that you went through That's fucked up, but I'll never forget the shit we been through And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you Cuz you my nigga Doc, and Eazy I'm still wit you Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein real wit you You see the truth is Everybody wanna know how close me and Snoop is And who I'm still cool wit Then I got these fake-ass niggaz I first drew with Claimin that they non-violent, talkin like they *voice sample* Spit venom in interviews, speakin on reunions Move units, then talk shit and we can do this Until then - I ain't even speakin your name Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it the same Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em That's the difference

What's the difference between me and you?

You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do

I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions

I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin

(2x)

Yo I stay wit it While you try to perpetrate, play wit it Never knew about the next level until Dre did it (YEAH) I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby-sitted I smash you critics like a overhand right from Riddick (Yeah!) Come and get it, shitted on villians by the millions I be catchin bitches while bitches be catchin feelings So what the fuck am I supposed to do? I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of you (Come on!) A heartless bastard, high and plastered My style is like the reaction from too much acid - never cool down Pass it around if you can't handle it Hang Hollywood niggaz by they Soul Train laminates What's the difference between me and you? (What?) About five bank accounts, three ounces and two vehicles Until my death, I'm Bangladesh I suggest you hold yo' breath til ain't none left Yo that's the difference

What's the difference between me and you?

You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions
I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin

Aight, hold up hold up!
STOP THE BEAT A MINUTE!! I got somethin to say

Dre; I wanna tell you this shit right now while this fuckin weed is in me (The fuck?!) I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg I got your motherfuckin back, just know this shit

Riiight? .. Slim, I don't know if you noticed it
But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow this bitch
I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed - who's throat is it?
Well if you ever kill that Kim bitch, I'll show you where the ocean is

Well that's cool, and I appreciate the offer But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's momma I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on her And cruise around wit her for seven hours through California And have her wavin at people (Hi!) Then drop her off on the corner at the police station and drive off honkin the horn for her Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was sawed off of Fuck blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up Get shot up in the hot tub til the bubbles pop up and they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water That's for tryin to talk like The Chronic was lost product That's for even THINKIN of havin them thoughts thought up! You better show some respect whenever the Doc's brought up!! So what's the difference between us? We can start at the penis Or we can scream, "I Just Don't Give a Fuck," and see who means it!

What's the difference between me and you?

You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do

I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions

I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin