Look at these niggaz with attitudes
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Look at these niggaz with attitudes
Look at these niggaz with attitudes, hello

I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get, hello
I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get, hello

The motherfuckin' world is a ghetto
Full of magazines, full clips, and heavy metal
When the smoke settle
I'm just lookin' for a big yellow in six inch stilletos

Dr. Dre, hello, perculatin' keep 'em waitin' While you sittin' here hatin', yo' bitch is hyperventilatin' Hopin' that we penetratin', you gets natin' 'Cause, I never been to Satan, for hardcore administratin'

Gang bang affiliatin', MC Ren'll have you Wildin' off a zone and a whole half a gallon Get to dialin' 9 1 1 emergency And you can tell 'em, it's my son, he's hurtin' me And he's a felon on parole for robbery

Ain't no coppin' a plea, ain't no stoppin' a G I'm in the 6, you got to hop in the 3, company monopoly You handle shit sloppily, I drop a ki properly

They call me the Don Dada, pop a collar Drop a dollar if you hear me, you can holla Even rottweilers, follow, the Impala Wanna talk about this concrete? Nigga, I'm a scholar

The incredible, hetero sexual, credible
Beg a hoe, let it go, dick ain't edible
Nigga ain't federal, I plan shit
While you hand picked motherfuckers givin' up transcripts

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Villain blows up yo' spot
Take yo' notebook, yo' bitch and yo' glock
This motherfucker thought the coochie had a padlock
You slapped her ass, that's alarmin'
'Cause she want my worm like Carmen

We chin check niggaz, them thin check niggaz Run trains on golddiggers, beware these fo' niggaz Scarin' motherfuckers like Steven King flicks Makin' niggaz clear the room like a Dyke flea a dick Makin' 2nd to none, shit, nigga like quick So when I bomb first, nigga, who you rollin' with?

Fuck that ice on your wrist, fuck yo' fine ass bitch 'Cause you could lose it in a tussle, nigga, watch me hustle Watch niggaz kiss my ass without flexin' a muscle Bitches, all in the back, they knees waitin' to buckle Same time, same channel, don't change the dial Niggaz 4 Life, fuckin' your wife, these niggaz wild, hello

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Did I fall off? Got you in your room Rippin' every chronic poster on your wall off Just 'cause I put away the sawed off Now I got you sittin' back with a smirk Listenin' with your arms crossed

Questionin' Dre's credibility
Wondering if it's still in me to produce hits, y'all be killin' me
As if I need to make mo', I got a mansion
And six cars that are paid fo', suck my dick, hello

We came a long way from not givin' a fuck Sellin' tapes out of a trunk to movin' this far up Now we got the whole world starstruck Made a million plus and still don't give a motherfuck

Motherfucker, I'm Dre, I don't need your respect
I don't need to make another album, bitch, I don't gotta do shit
I do it because I want to not to stay in the game
Fuck the fame, I'm still stayin' the same, lil' bitch, hello

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