

## Dr. Dre

Russ

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, mm-mmm

Yeah  
Hey, Gianna fuck them bitches cause they ain't shit  
You gonna' laugh in all they faces when I'm famous buying Rangers for you  
I would die, I would kill, I would grab a stainless for you  
Fuck around and end up doing something fucking brainless for you  
Cause people doing 180's, constantly turning  
I'm sipping Tanqueray constantly swerving, learning  
Constantly earning, but yearning  
For some better shit  
I took the life that I was handed, flipped the script  
And then embellished it  
I'm the president

Fan, player, and the coach  
Don't forget about the owna'  
I know bullshit when I smell it  
All of y'all got the aroma  
But I swear I'm coming soona'  
Then a bitch in Oklahoma  
Self-belief could be the drug that could get you off the corna'  
But you been sleeping on yourself for so long that you're in a coma  
So it's feeling like it's ova'  
And your baby mama hate you  
The Devil's at your door  
But your kid motivates you  
Cause what starts as a mistake, could be the same kid that saves you

Who would of thought?  
You could of popped, you could of been me  
Excuse me for my arrogance, but I was just on MTV  
Plus labels wanna' sign me, so I'm out in NYC  
Fuck the politics, got a lotta' chicks, out in DC  
Fuck 'em with the campaign  
Every night there's champagne  
Bottles pop, me and Bugus, lions that you can't tame  
Went from getting set up, to setting up set list  
Everyday I wake up to a check on my checklist  
I could buy a necklace just to say I own it  
But I'd rather buy a breakfast for my mom, I'm out here making moments  
That's the main component  
Talking to myself, like "it pays don't it?"  
Mutha' fukkas' wanna' be me, that's when they hate on 'em  
But I don't pay attention, they're not real to me  
I got a Puerto Rican chick that keeps it real with me  
This is real easy, to dismantle y'all  
Y'all turning into actors, just because the camera's on  
But Russ is what it sounds like when the mutha' fukkas' cameras off  
I said, Russ is what it sounds like when the mutha' fukkas' cameras off  
One more time  
I said, Russ is what it sounds like when the mutha' fukkas' cameras off  
(Yeeaahh)  
Yeah  
Ok, lack of self-belief, that's the number one disease

Out here killing everybody, better hold on to your dreams, mutha' fukka'  
And what it is, ain't what it seems, mutha' fukka'  
I mean, sometimes it is  
But you gotta' kill your ego, If you wanna live

See me man, I'm nothin' like youGot the kinda swagger that you ain't used to  
Leaning in my ride, fo' fifth, cock bangingMe, I'm riding by you, on the cor  
ner block slangingLivin' that boss' lifeGirls come running when they see me  
comingLivin' that boss' lifeYou can have anything, just don't touch my money

From a world of poverty (b-o-s-s)  
To the front page of magazines (l-i-f-e)  
Oooo, we boss'  
Feeling so good, feeling so good, it feels so good (feels good)  
A boss' life  
Wantin' shoes on my feet (b-o-s-s)  
To riding 'round in limousines (l-i-f-e)  
Oooo, we boss'  
Feeling so good, feeling so good, it feels so good (feels good)  
A boss' life