

# Dr. Dre, Blunt Time

DEAD!

[INTRO]

(Blunt time-pull out your Philly)Ha ha,mighty Aftermath  
(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)  
Whose soul ever contest,DEAD!  
In me ear Dre.You hear me now?DEAD!  
(Blunt time-pull out your Philly)  
(Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli)

Thought they were moving in and now they wanna cut us wrong  
Room for moving in,but that was on-ly mine  
They will shake the hand,never really seen and only heard  
They will shake the hand,he is only to heard l-oo-oo-ng  
Knick-knack,paddy wack give a dog a bone  
Long Beach City I wreck is my zone  
I be the solo rollo which means I rule alone  
You droop first blood,mother thought you was the lone  
Fool now break for ya two  
It's called the ol'Rambo,catch ambush  
I wish you wouldn't moosh like ya wanna come push  
I'll dump ya and leave ya stankin in the forest you Gump  
Long Beach City-firmly represented  
Narrator X is representor  
Lyrical the kick make me ya mentor  
Freeze MCs,don't ent-or  
I'll take like Anne Arden's new chips in wint-or  
Or since I'm Sun I'll melt the metaphor  
The meatphors are meltin,style is beltin  
I heard a dog yelpin but no helpin

[CHORUS]

Blunt time-pull out your Philly  
Sip a glass of 'gnac,reload your nine milli  
Dancin,puffin,sippin or set trippin  
Dimes keep on flippin flippin

[REPEAT]

Dre's bad beats they Rat-Tat-Tat-Tat  
X flex lyric they can't come back  
Fact:El-elegant,elegant and eloquent no shit  
I boots hits,throw tantrums like Ella Fitz  
Nah,the member X but you'll remember X indeedy  
Now remember don't contest the (?Frex?)  
Got you in spot like Lindsrafter but you try to diss  
I burn you like Backdrafter  
After that you'll get nothing from me but laughter  
Similar to this,HA what's the repertoire-kick deadly wit lyrics  
Shot your punk ass like ELEC now it's

[CHORUS]

Mighty Aftermath!  
Once again.can't hold us back  
Refuse,refuse(DEAD!)you lose(DEAD!).DEAD!(Indeed)  
Attempts will be futile,it's way to brutal  
Hear me now Narrator-to-the-X,tellin anyone who contest  
The mighty Aftermath Posse (Who?Who?)DEAD!  
(Murder!) Exclamation point!  
(lllllllllllllllllllll)  
(Blunt time) Ha  
(Blunt tiiiime) Mighty Aftermath to the 9-7  
(Sip a glass of 'gnac my friend,dont'cah friend)  
(Roowl,llllllll don't wanna fight no more,no no,oooh)

(Blunt time,blunt time,blunt blunt,yep!)