

Dr. Dre, Fuck You - Devin

[answering machine girl]

Hi baby

I know your under a lot of pressure at your work and all

And I do understand

You have no idea how much I understand

But you also don't have any idea how much I love you

I love you so much

I think about you I feel you in my arms

I miss you.. I miss you terribly

I've just always wanted someone like you in my life

I love you so much; that I'd do anything

I'd do anything

I'll be your perfect woman for you

[Dr. Dre]

I just wanna f**k bad bitches

All them nights I never had bitches

Now I'm all up in that ass bitches

Mad at 'cha boyfriend, aint 'cha?

You'se a bad girl, gotta spank ya

Gotta thank ya for that head clinic

Explicit, hella photogenic

And tell your friends where the dick's at

Where they can get hit and won't get back to they soulmate

Before you kiss 'em use Colgate

"She Swallowed It!" Yeah the bitch took the whole eight

and ran with it, then let Mel-Man hit it

and Hit the Man hit it; damn bitches

Man, this is what I'm talkin about

Chicken-head, chicken-fed, with a dick in your mouth

Out and about with your nigga like it never took place

(Airtouched) Next time you need a taste

Chorus:

I just wanna fuuuuuck you

No touchin and rubbin gul, you got a husband who

loves.. you..

Don't need you all in mine

I just wanna fuuuuuck you

We can't be kissin and huggin gul, you got a husband who

loves.. you..

You need to give him your quality time

[Devin the Dude]

You got the number, it's on you to make the call

You know I cum quick; help you re-decorate your walls

Cut your backyard, don't have to act hard to get the cock

And if I'm goin too far, I take it out and wipe it off

and put it back up, and keep going

You tryin to hide it from your husband but I know he be knowin

that your pussy's been tampered with

Then you show him the new trick of how you can lick it, smoke a cancer stick

You be workin it like a dancer bitch, it's hard on me

Not to give you all of my time, that you wanted

You can give me some head, but keep the breakfast in bed

I'd rather spend my mornin diggin through some records instead

But, tonight, I guess it'd be aight if we can touch bases

Hookup somewhere and exchange some "F**k Faces"

I know your man's lookin for ya, he's always tryin to run ya

Don't worry bout me handcuffin gul cause I just wanna f**k witchu

[Snoop Dogg]

.. f**k witchu

On the sneak tip, on some creep shit

So whatcha gon' do, ya freak bitch?

You, actin, like you, don't, do, dicks

That's the kinda bitch I hate f**kin wit

Baby was a virgin, that's what she said

So I gave her some Hennesey, she gave me some head

I f**ked her on the flo', so I wouldn't mess up my bed

Then Lil' 1/2 Dead put his dick on her head

Take that bitch home, and give her a bone

And give her the number to my cellular phone

Man, she blowin up my pager, the shit's gettin major

A favor for a favor, this dick is what I gave her

Somethin to go by, and bitches know why

Stuff dick in they mouth, and then I'm out (see-ya!)

Twenty-fo' seven, Dre, Snoop, and Devin

We servin' these hoes, and never lovin these hoes, beotch!

Chorus