

Dr. Dre, Light Speed

(feat. Hittman)

[Dr. Dre]

Hey, yo whassup?

My name is Dre

Can I blaze some Chronic witchu?

[girl]

Nigga what? FO' SHO'!

Roll that shit up!

[Dr. Dre]

Hell yeah, still "Always Into Somethin'";

Heart still in Compton

The comp can't oppose, dope Cali platinum classicals

Introduced you to my Doggs, that don't love hoes

and Firm Fiascoes - assholes

Fucked you up with my last video, tuxed up

doin a tango..

And cash, always in my grasp

Came up in the game wearin khakis not kangols, stranglin hoes

When asked about it in most interviews I just laugh

Now I vacate with hoes with a gang of ass

One feed me mangoes, the other lightin my hash

Rap tabloids write Dre's light in the ass (what?)

Came home uptight, ready to mash

like a gas pedal, get on that sixty-four Chevy level

AK-47 heavy metal

Who say Dre ain't ghetto? Just whistle like a tea kettle

I throw three at you, tell me if you see devils

cause we rebels over here, I smell Chronic in the air

that means we takin over this year

You hear?

[girl] Chronic, two-thousand, "ONE! [echoes]" - KRS-One

[Dre] That means we takin over this year, ya hear?

[girl]

Light Speed, blazin Chronic through the galaxy

Hydro, doja, chocolate thai weed

Or we might be sippin on gin or Hennessy

Fuck that, where that new shit, The Chronic Iced Teas

[Hittman]

I hang among hustlers, I slang and hoo-bang Bronson

when bustaz roll through, can't fuck with my bold crew

We will hold you captive and bust

cause gangbangin is the active, activity

where I be livin B, there ain't no Liberty Statue

Hope you got your gat, don't let them catch you

slippin, without yours, it's warfare outdoors

Ambulance, violent uproars

Trash niggaz takin out like chores I meet whores on tours

Jeans hot as pepper so I sip, champagne on stormy shores

We on some hardcore, pornographic

Totin Austrian firearms that's made out of plastic

In these drastic surroundings, it be sounding like

Lebanon, makin fools "RETREAT!" like Megatron and Starscream

Oh yeah I scream-on-stars

to get loot and crossover like Kareem Abdul-Jabbar

Get out your car son, that's how I came to bougie niggaz

Act bad one, it's either that or make front page stardom

I'm the Golden Child, chased by Sodom

?? gots my bulletproof it's hard to shoot me you hear?

(By the time you see him (BLAM BLAM))
That means it's real fuckin hard to shoot me, you hear?

[girl]
Light Speed, blazin Chronic through the galaxy
Hydro, doja, chocolate thai weed
Or we might be sippin on gin or Hennessey
Fuck that, where that new shit, The Chronic Iced Teas