

# Dr. Dre, Nuthin' But A "G" Thang (Remix)

(Snoop)

Now I be mobbing like a motherfucker every single day  
Making funky shit with my nigga Dr. Dre  
The niggas who talk shit get put on they back  
By my nigga named Suge and it's black for black  
Now check facts for a second, I'm checking my record so  
It's Snoopy goes for broke, so what's up, Loc?  
You want to provoke, try to step, break your neck real quick  
Real fast blast I'll outlast and shoot ya, take your cash  
As I dash with the homies from the dub  
Now as we fly through the sky getting love  
We high, real high, high high, I'm higher than you  
So whatchu wanna do, whatcu wanna do?

Ha ha, yeah, and you don't stop

And you don't stop

This ain't nothing but a motherfucking freestyle worth your while  
(This is for the Dogg Pound, this Daz, the nigga of all niggas!)

(Snoop)

Check it out

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
Dogg Pound's in the motherfuckin house  
C'mon, bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay  
The Dogg Pound's in the motherfuckin house  
Ayo stepping to the front, still stealing the show  
It's the youngest motherfucker on the hood Death Row  
He's called Daz, stepping on your ass  
Making big cash, time to move real fast, blast  
Check it out, next in line  
Is the diggy diggy D.O.C. dropping funky classical rhymes  
That shit that just don't hit  
Snoop Dogg and Dre, dropping funky manuscripts  
My lip hits the microphone  
Breaks you, shakes you, takes you, awakes you  
Kurupt the Kingpin, killing or straight chillin'  
Step in the house and start revealing your skills  
Chill, do you need the microphone?  
Do you need some help to drop some shit like stone?  
Al Capone was a hero of mine  
Shot plenty niggas who ??? so fuck one-time  
I'm, the irrelevant, intelligent  
Brother from the hood that they call Long Beach  
Eastside where the brothers ride, slide  
Slippidy slide, the Eastside's got pride  
Here we go, stole the show as I flow  
I gots to give the microphone to my homie on the Row  
His name's Kurupt, he fucks it up  
On Crenshaw and Slausson so commence the flossing

(Kurupt)

When I step I come straight from the under  
Lyrical rhymes will flex, but yo, here's my cover  
Kingpin, murderer, ecetera, I flex when I blow  
I let 'em know that I'm quick to snap necks, check me out  
One two, don't diss respect (Boom)  
The way I flow I go and show you'll get chin checked  
And if you ever feel you got the wrath what can you say?  
Spray the AK, produced by Dr. Dre  
My niggy niggy nigga by the name of D.O.C.  
My homie Snoop Dogg and Daz is next to me  
The D-A to the Z, the D-R to the E  
And when we like to flex down with the S-H-U-G  
I break 'em off when I flow I go and now they know the Row

Will kill with skills, I'm real for real  
And caps I peel with my steel  
So nigga, you figure that you're bigger, and past  
I'll whip your ass, just a classical rhyme from Daz  
Yo, I bust through the hood, I bust through the farm  
My nigga D-O-G, um, Doggy Dogg, but if they play  
but if they wanted to say "Pow Pow!" goes another  
Hit from my um nigga Dr. Dre  
The Chronic, which they get up on it  
As the niggas be saying that it's ahhhhh, bionic  
But I'm trying to go as I play and then I say  
Never underestimate the nigga Dr. Dre... (fades out)