Dr. Dre, On The Boulevar

Dr. Dre

You in the office of the good doc again, let's walk again

It's like clock again, the hood rock again

You should pop it in,ain't take it out

That shit play on, you can't make it out

The world ain't set for what I'm about to do

Ninety-six tracks mixed down to two

I stepped out the booth, called up Snoop

Like toucan, Dre got colorful loops

Snoop Dogg

We can shoot, we can scrap

We can rap, we can act

We can mack these bitches, whatever you want

Ol' bitch ass niggas think it's better to front

Dr. Dre

How it be on the West, forever the hunt

Snoop Dogg

But I won't wear no bull's eye (Bull's eye eye)

Bull's eye is how these fools die (Die die)

Waitin' on school by (By by) Have you on the news by (By)

Dr. Dre

Y'all know how the story goes

We give a fuck about award shows

Snoop Dogg

Same shit about hoes

Dr. Dre

Real niggas own platinum balls

I ain't got it on my neck nigga check my walls

I think y'all just tryin' to insight us

Yo I see how the world can't see these Eastsidaz

All y'all wanna criticize, fuckin' with us tryin' to get a ride

That's when my shit flies

Snoop Dogg

And here's where the pimp lies

Dr. Dre

I spit game at the globe

First week deuce five

Kokane

I'd rather be ridin' than walkin'

While all you loud mouth niggas keep talkin'

All you high paid niggas stay fly

I'ma slide left, fly right on by

I'ma do it on the boulevard

Fast bitches, fast cars and stars

Stayin' boxed up eatin' caviar

Lookin' for the next play to have it all, ah nah

[Dr. Dre with Snoop rapping along]

It's funny how the game goes

New face but they look like the same hoes

I try to get away, everybody wanna hit of Dre

Stay focused, bang I done hit a day

Snoop Dogg

Nigga fuck what cha' heard, shit is all lies

Niggas mad Dre and Snoop stayin' multi

Dr. Dre

Fuck y'all, wanna slice and it's all mine

Snoop Dogg

My career in fifth gear while y'all's dyin'

Dr. Dre

You thinkin' California all sun and surf, for sho'

I can see you walkin' under the Earth

Snoop Dogg

My gun burst em'

Dr. Dre And I still got my first mail Still bounce till I feel like the Earth tilt **Snoop Dogg** Every club, Dre and Snoop loudest G-Funk, get it crunk like the Dirty South Hold ya mouth, you ain't worth a third of me Dr. Dre A word from me, exclusive as a surgery But I don't use a scalpel, chainsaw shoppin' My fingerprints all over the top ten Snoop Dogg Like that Dr. Dre Whole staff'll come through and spin Either on the film or the two-inch wheel Behind the wheel of a sixty-four I can't stop till I done fifty totes Snoop Dogg Y'all motherfuckers know me I smoke a lot of weed, sayin' fuck a pass like Kobe [Hook] [Kokane x4] Rock on, rock on keep movin' on Groovin' on and hold ya on