

Dr. Dre, Ring Ding Dong

Keep your hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong
keep your hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong
uh yeah
hey you sittin over there (say what)
you better get up outta your chair (thats right)
and work your body down (yeah)
no time to fuck around (cuz we gon)
fuck you ride on up
so get up and get a move on
and get your groove on
its the D-R-E the spectacula'
interparty i go for your neck
so call me Dracula
as i drain a nigga's jugular vein
and maintain to leave blood stains
so don't complain just chill
listen to the beats i spill
keepin it real
i use Crest
so ain't no cavity creeps in my drill
but still niggas run up and try to kill at will
but get popped like a pimple
so call me Clearasil
i wipe niggas off the face of the earth
since birth i've been a bad nigga
now let me tell ya what im worth
more than a stealth bomba
i cause drama the enforcer
music floats like a flying saucer
or a 747 jet never forget
i'm that nigga that keeps the hoes panties wet
the mike gets smoked
once you hear the beat kid
with grooves so funky the come with a speed stick
so check the flava that i'm bringin'
the mother fuckin' D-R-E
a keep their mother fuckin' heads ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong
keep their hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong
one two for the crew
three four for the dough
five for the hoes
six seven eight for Death Row
mad niggas bout to feel the full effect
of intellect so i can collect respect
plus i check now im fend to to end to
to take of this business i need to
attend to cuz my rents due
this rap shits my meal ticket
so you goddamn right i'm gone kick it
or get evictedi bring terror like stephen king
a black casanova runnin niggas over like pristine
when i rock the spot put the flava i got
i get plenty of ass call me an ass-tronaut
as i blast passed another niggas ass who thought he was strong
but i smoke him like grass just like cheech and chong
when i flow niggas know its time to take a hike
cuz i grab the mike and flip my tongue like a dike
i got rhymes to keep you enchanted
produce a smokescreen with the funky green and make your eyes slanted
so check the flava that im bringin

the motha funkin D-R-E
a keep their mother fuckin heads ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
keep your hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
if you want to get on down
you gotta get on down
just get on down
debonair with flair i scare wear and tear
without a care runnin shit as if i was a mayor
but i aint no politician no competition
sendin all opposition to see a mortician
im up front never in the back
i step on stage and get faded like a flat top
your rhyme sounds like you bought em at stop-n-go
dre came to wax you hoe so just call me mop-n-glo
many try to but just cant ride wit
im six feet two twenty-five of pure chocolate
your chances of jackin me are slim G
cuz i rock from summer til santa comes down the chimney
hoe hoe hoe and so as i continue to flow
yo im just a fly Negro
check the flava that im bringin
the motha funkin D-R-E
a keep their mother fuckin heads ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
keep your mother fuckin hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
keep your hands ringin'
ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong