

Leah Andreone, Forgot About Dre

Dr Dre]

Ya'll know me still the same ol' G

But I been low key

Hated on by most these nigga's

Wit no cheese, no deals and no G's, no wheels and no keys

No boats, no snowmobiles and no ski's

Mad at me cause I can finally afford to provide my family wit groceries

Got a crib wit a studio and it's all full of tracks

To add to the wall full of plaques

Hangin up in the office and back of my house like trophies

Did ya'll think I'm gonna let my dough freeze

Ho Please

You better bow down on both knees

Who'd ya think taught you to smoke trees

Who'd ya think brought you the OD's

Eazy-E's, Ice Cube's and D.O.C's, the Snoop D O double G's

And the group that said muthafuck the police

Gave you a tape full of dope beats

To pump when you stroll through in you hood

And when your album sales wasn't doin too good

Who's the doctor they told you to go see

Ya'll better listen up closely

All you nigga's that said that I turned pop

Or the Firm flopped

Ya'll are the reason Dre ain't been getting no sleep

So fuck ya'll, all of ya'll

If ya'll don't like me blow me

Ya'll are gonna keep fuckin' around wit me

And turn me back to the old me

[chorus] x2 [Eminem]

Nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got something to say

But nothin comes out when they move they lips

Just a bunch of gibberish

And muthafuckas act like they forgot about Dre

[Eminem]

So what do you say to somebody you hate (What?)

Or anybody tryna bring trouble your way

Wanna resolve things in a bloodier way (Yup)

Just study a tape of NWA.

One day I was walkin by

With a walkman on

When I caught a guy gimme an awkward eye

So I strangled him off in the parkin lot wit his Karl Kani (choking noises)

I don't give a fuck if it's dark or not

I'm harder than me tryna park a Dodge

When I'm drunk as fuck

Right next to a humungous truck in a two car garage

Hoppin out wit two broken legs tryna walk it off

Fuck you too bitch call the cops

I'mma kill you and them loud ass muthafuckin barkin dogs

And when the cops came through

Me and Dre stood next to a burnt down house

Wit a can full of gas and a hand full of matches

And still weren't found out (Right here!)

From here on out it's the Chronic 2

Startin today, and tomorrows the new

And I'm still loco enough to choke you to death wit a Charleston Chew

Chica Chica Chica

Slim shady hotter then a set of twin babies

In a Mercedes Benz wit the windows up

When the temp goes up to the mid 80's

Callin' men ladies

Sorry Doc but I been crazy

There's no way that you can save me

It's ok go with him Hailey (Da Da?)
[chorus] x2
[Dr Dre]
If it was up to me
You muthafuckas stop comin up to me
Wit your hands out lookin up to me
Like you want somethin free
When my last CD was out you wasn't bumpin' me
But now that I got this little company
Everybody wanna come to me like it was some disease
But you won't get a crumb from me
Cause I'm from the streets of Compton
I told 'em all
All them little gangstas
Who you think helped mold 'em all
Now you wanna run around and talk about guns
Like I ain't got none
What you think I sold 'em all
Cause I stay well off
Now all I get is hate mail all day sayin' Dre fell off
What cause I been in the lab wit a pen and a pad
Tryna get this damn label off
I ain't havin that
This is the millenium of Aftermath
Ain't gonna be nothin after that
So give me one more platinum plaque and fuck rap
You can have it back
So where's all the mad rappers at
It's like a jungle in this habitat
But all you savage cats
Know that I was strapped wit gats
When you were cuddlin' a cabbage patch
[Chorus] x3