

## Loose Cannons

Dr. Dre

All my life, I've been down to ride  
Till I kept it real and I stayed alive with no compromise  
And I fantasize about the baddest bitch and being between her thighs  
Then I woke up and realized this is my motherfuckin' real life

You know where the fuck I'm from  
From that muthafuckin' legendary  
From the city where the niggas load clips and fats and get stabbed at home r  
oom should've skipped that class  
Shit will never change on the West Side  
Jack your shit, take your car for a test drive (Ah shit)  
Gangbanin' out the window hollering let's ride  
Gotta keep a tec by the bedside  
These niggas don't know my life  
All this pain and what I sacrificed  
And all my niggas that lost their life, you never die, you never die  
I'm in that motherfuckin' one for a minute now  
All y'all lil' niggas need to simmer down  
Shut the fuck up, I'm the one that's killing now  
Take a look who on top of the pinnacle

R.I.P to KMG

I'm still gonna murder, and don't give a fuck where the body at  
You do too much talkin' I walk in the building I just give a fuck where the  
money at  
They trust me it's only just one of them  
I'm callin' them shots and makin' the plays and if you get a train better fu  
ck with him  
I keep it gangsta, y'all testin my patience  
Got me feelin' so anxious, I be lookin' so facetious  
Feel like running a capre

(Wait, hold up I got next)

(What up X)

Spent my birthday in Dubai  
Skyrise surprise and I'm dressed like a spy  
Black tux, oh you fucks guess what, I'm ready to blow  
(Yo, oh no)  
I hang that 6-2 sideways  
Pissin' off the neighbors scrapin' bumpin' in the driveway  
You gave me the pistol told me to kill at will  
(Blow, yo, oh no)  
(I couldn't give a fuck)  
Literally, cashed out just livin' to me  
Blast it like a Kennedy beat  
Wanna get rid of 'em? Send them to me  
While I'm just over here cozy holdin' these double D's  
She book smart with pornographic abilities  
(Well I don't know what you know  
But I know I got that shit)  
These motherfuckers still talking? Fuck 'em!  
That's why they bring X and the guillotine out  
To stop these bitches niggas from runnin' their mouth  
(It's bout time somebody said something)

One in the glove, one in the clip, one in the chamber  
One on the dash, one in the stash, ready for danger

I'm ready to die I can't control this fuckin' anger  
Ah shit, somebody better fuckin' stop me  
Cause I'm a loose cannon that can't stand myself I'm bad for my own health  
You niggas really think I give a fuck about somebody else (fuck em')  
I swear to god I'ma do it, back the fuck up I'ma do it, I swear to god I'ma  
lose it

Baby, baby  
What the fuck are you doing? Put the gun down  
Really? Are you doin' this shit to me again?  
(Oh my God)  
You is so fucked up for this  
(Fuck It)  
(Wait, wait, wait, wait)  
I'm sorry!  
Don't point the fuckin' gun on me!  
Okay, put the fuckin' gun down!  
No, no, no, no!!

Alright, I got her legs  
Man this bitch is heavy  
You gotta get under her armpits  
Shut the fuck up, I got it  
What the, what the fuck did you guys do?  
It was this nigga  
Me?  
Shit, matter of fact you know what you go dig the fuckin' hole this time  
I don't give a fuck it will be the first fuckin' hole I ever dug  
Who the fuck is that?  
I don't know, ask fuckin' Charles Manson right here  
Oh, oh, you're tryin' to be funny? You're really fuckin' tryin' to be funny  
right now?  
Shh, shh, shut your ass up  
This is bad  
This is, this is fucking bad man  
Fuck it, let's start digging