

# Talk About It

Dr. Dre

I don't give one fuck  
Off the top I wish a nigga would try a nigga  
Real shit, y'all counterfeit  
Y'all niggas bad business  
That's why the game all fucked up  
Fuck Glockes, I'm all about Fort Knox, nigga  
Ridin' through your neighborhood  
Throwin' money out the window like "What!?"  
You about the dollar  
(You know nothin' 'bout it) Your poor life been without it  
My life in the spotlight  
Oh no, no, no, I ain't even got to talk about it, talk about it  
Hol' up, if you really 'bout it  
Tell these mothafuckas we don't even wanna talk about it, what?

I don't know everything, but one thing, one thing I do know  
One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)  
Is one day I'mma have everything  
It was all a dream... It was all a dream... (I want it all!)

I just bought Cali-fornia  
Them other states ain't far behind it either  
I remember selling instrumentals off a beeper  
Millionaire before the headphones or the speakers  
I was getting money 'fore the internet  
Still got Eminem checks I ain't opened yet  
MVP shit, this is where the trophies at  
D-R-E, this is where the dope is at  
The world ain't enough, I want it all  
Goddammit, I'm too old, I forgot I got it all  
But Andre young enough to still get involved  
And Andre still young enough to say fuck y'all  
Fuck you, fuck you, and you in the corner too  
If you wanna beef, make sure that that's somethin' you wanna do  
There's some missin' people that felt that way too

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One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)  
Is one day I'mma have everything  
It was all a dream... It was all a dream... (I want it all!)

What the fuck was y'all thinking?  
You let the wrong young nigga link with a legend  
'Lotta new niggas talking crazy on the records  
I'm the only king here, you can tell 'em that I said it  
I'm the black Eminem, I'm the humbler 50  
I'm D.O.C., who do it better? Nobody fuckin' with me  
I murder rappers everyday, til' police come and get me  
And Dre just come and bail me out and then we hit the studio  
Ain't no new rap in my ear, too many depressed niggas  
Emotional every song, deserve to have breast niggas  
Crying bout my old girl, funny how I left niggas  
Trying to get my ex boxed, Red Ring of Death niggas  
I'm Kanye raising the diamond on the day of his chainin'  
If this was you, your diamond wouldn't be worth the appraising  
I'm just talking reckless, I'm just off the record  
But I mean it, kept my blessings

We was dreaming, now we close enough to see it

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One thing, one thing I do know (I know, I know, I know)  
Is one day I'ma have everything  
It was all a dream... It was all a dream... (I want it all!)

Listen, I've been tryna get it all  
I'm just in this bitch, I'ma show 'em how to get involved  
Yeah I want everything, yeah I want everything  
Talk about it, hol' up, if you really 'bout it  
Tell these mothafuckas we don't even wanna talk about it, what?