

# The Car Bomb

Dr. Dre

And now, the car bomb.

Yo, re-re, come on man,  
Lets get the fuck up out of here, man.

All right baby, all right speedy,  
I'm coming, damn!  
Took a motherfuckin' hour to get dressed,  
I told you I was gonna be here over this motherfucker,  
I wanna be in and out.  
Now, don't fuck around over here.

And baby, I'm lookin' good, all right, I'm lookin' good

I'm sayin', fuck that man,  
I'm tryin' to get the fuck up out of here, man.

All right, all right, I'm comin'! damn! shit!

Yo, yo! yo, hold it, hold it!  
Whassup, this shit?  
You know the people right there?  
You know those  
Motherfuckers right there?

No nigga, I don't know, you paranoid

What the fuck they lookin' at?  
Im sayin' you ain't seen the motherfuckers  
Ridin' past lookin' all at me and shit!

Nigga, you trippin, now you trippin' aw,  
Nigga you trippin', lets go,  
Scary-ass nigga you hidin' somethin', lets keep

Man, fuck that man, get in the car, man

Aw, goddamn

Told you dont fuck around over here and shit

Whatever (tries to start car) aw  
(tries to start car)

Damn, what the fucks up with this shit?

You didn't put no gas in this raggedy motherfucker,  
Goddamn! (tries to start car)

I just got a tune-up the other day, man!  
My shit and all that.

Ha ha ain't this a bitch, pined-out pete.  
(tries to start car)  
Lets keep, oh my goodness

Man, shut the fuck up,

Let me start my motherfuckin' shit

(tries to start car)

Fuck you, nigga, take me