

The Chronic

Dr. Dre

This is dedicated to the niggaz that was down from day one

Welcome to Death Row
... like we always do about this time

Ha haa haaa haaa, yeah, nine deuce
Death Row Records creepin while you sleepin'
Niggaz with attitudes, no loc', niggaz on a motherfuckin mission
What up niggaz and niggettes
That crazy-Ass-niggaz is back in the motherfuckin hizzouse
Yeah, and notorious Compton G
D-R-E on a solo tip, fuck them other fools
Whattup Ren
Yeah, droppin Chronic flakes on your ass bitch
West Coast flavor, niggaz who talked shit
Get dealt with real quick
So if you wanna take a trip to the Row
Let anigga like Snoop Doggy Dogg know
Protected by niggaz with big dicks, AK's and 187 skills
So if it's must you test us
We can handle it the streets nigga, fuck makin records
Yeah, G's up, hoes down
If that bitch can't swim, she bound to drizzown
Peace to my nigga Drizzae, another platinum hit nigga
Peace to The D.O.C, still makin it funky enough
And Death Row Records is in full motherfuckin effizzect
Aww yeah, P.S.
Fuck Mr. Roarke and Tattoo, A.K.A. Jerry and Eazy
Sincerely yours, deeez motherfuckin nuuutz
I don't love Eazy
I don't love Jerry
I don't love Ruthless Records
Frankly, I don't love nothin they got to do with
But... but... but you know what I what you do for me
Jerry and Eazy, check this shit right here
I want y'all to put this bizzalls, in your jizzaws
And walk them like a strizzaw, tell me what you sizzaw
Yeah, you know what, you know what
Fuck all y'all, fuck y'all, really though
It's Death Row nigga
You better ask somebody, you really better ask somebody

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I don't know them no more

Yeah nigga, you'se a penguin lookin motherfucker