It was once said by a man who couldn't quit "Dopeman, please, can I have another hit? "
The Dopeman said, "Cluck, I don't give a shit
If your girl kneels down and sucks my dick! "

It all happened and the guy tried to choke her Nigga living in cash, ain't nothing but a smoker That's the way it goes, that's the name of the game Young brother getting over by slangin' caine

Gold around his neck 14 K, has it Bitches sucking on his dick, 24-7 Plus he's makin' money keepin' the base heads waiting Rollin 6-4 with the fresh-ass daytons

Livin' in Compton, California, CA
His Uzi up your ass if he don't get paid
Nigga begging for credit, he's knockin' out teeth
Clockin' much dollars on the 1st and 15th kay shizze is a real fuckin' G

Big lot of money, nothing less than a twenty Yo, you want a five-oh, the Dopeman got plenty To be a Dopeman, boy, you must qualify Don't get high, off your own supply!

From a kid to a G, it's all about money 10-piece, 4-10, base pipe comes free If people out there ain't hip to the fact If you see somebody gettin' money 4 crack He's the

Dopeman! Dopeman!
"Hey man, gimme a hit! "
Dopeman! Dopeman!
"Hey, yo, fuck that shit! "
Dopeman! Dopeman!
"We just can't quit! "
Dopeman! Dopeman!
"Well suck this bitch! "

Wait a minute, wait a minute! Who the fuck are you talking to? Do you know who the fuck I am? Man, I can't believe this shit This bitch is tryin' to gank me!
I'll slap you up side your head with 9 inches of limp dick!

You need a nigga with money, so you get a Dopeman Juice that fool for as much as you can She likes his car and he gets with her Got a black-eye 'cause the Dopeman hit her

Let that slide and you pay it no mind Find that he's slapping you, all the time! But that's okay 'cause he's so rich And you ain't nothin' but a Dopeman's bitch

Do what he say and you keep your mouth shut Poppin' that trash might get you fucked up!

You'll sit and cry if the Dopeman strikes you He don't give a fuck, he got 2 just like you

There's a another girl in the Dopeman's life Not quite a bitch but far from a wife She's called 'The Strawberry' and everybody know "Strawberry! Strawberry! Is the neighborhood hoe"

Do anything for a hit or two
Give the bitch a rock and she'll fuck your whole damn crew
It might be your wife and it might make you sick
Come home and see her mouth on the Dopeman's dick

Strawberry, just look you'll see her But don't fuck around, she'll give you gonnorhea If people out there ain't hip to the fact Strawberry is a girl selling pussy for crack to the

Dopeman! Dopeman!
"Hey man, gimme a hit! "
Dopeman! Dopeman!
"Hey, yo, fuck that shit! "
Dopeman! Dopeman!
In your face
Yo Dre, kick in tha bass!

If ya smoke 'Caine, you're a stupid motherfucker Known around the hood as the schoolyard clucka Doin' that crack with all the money ya got On ya hands and knees, searching for a piece of rock

Jonzing for a hit, now ya lookin' for more Doug stole a Alpine outta Eazy's 6-4 Ya need ya ass whooped 'cause it's outta this Earth Can't get a 10-piece, need a dollar fifty's worth

Knucklehead nigga, you turned into a crook
But swear up and down, boy, that you ain't hooked
You beat ya friend up and you whooped his ass long
'Cause he hit the pipe till the rock was all gone!

You robbin' and stealin', bugging and illin' While the Dopeman's dealing What is killin' your pain? Cocaine? This shit's insane Yo, E, she's a berry, let's run a train!

Man, I wouldn't touch that bitch!

Me neither, hoe go home and wash out ya beaver And nigga's are out there, messing up people's health Yo, what the fuck you gotta say for yourself?

Well, I'm the Dopeman, yeah, boy wear corduroy Money up to here but unemployed You keep smoking that rock And my pocket's getting bigger

Yo, got that 5-0, double-up nigga!

Yeah, high rollin', big money, I'm foldin Bitch on my tip, for the dick, I'm holdin' Strong strawberry, jockin' me so early Hoe, ya wanna hit? Ya gotta get your knees dirty Well that's my life, that's how it's cut
"Hey Dopeman! " Bitch shut the fuck up!
Gotta make a run, it's a big money deal
Gankers got the fake but you can get the real
From the

Dopeman! Dopeman!
Yeah, that's me!
Dopeman! Dopeman!
Yo, can I get a G?
Dopeman! Dopeman!
Clock as much as he can
Fuck this shit, who am I?
The Dopeman!

Yo, Mr. Dopeman, you think your slick
Ya sold crack to my sister and now she's sick
But if she happens to die because of your drug
I'm puttin' in your culo, a.38 slug!