

Deeez Nuuuts

Dr. Dre

{*dial tone, then numbers being dialed*}[Warren G]
Let me call this old bitch, see what this bitch doin
{*mumbling*} Call this bitch, raggedy-ass, shit man[Some Gal] Hello?
[Warren G] Whassup?!
[Some Gal] Nothin, whatchu doin?
[Warren G] Nuttin, just kickin it
[Some Gal] Are y'all done?
[Warren G] Nah, whatchu gon' do today?
[Some Gal] Umm. pick up my stuff from the cleaners
[Some Gal] Might go get my nails done
[Warren G] Seriously
[Some Gal] Why whassup?
[Warren G] Ay did did did whats-a-name done get at you yesterday?
[Some Gal] Who?
[Warren G] {*singing*} Deeez nuuuts!
[Some Gal] Aw shut up nigga!
[Rudy Ray Moore - "Chestnuts"]
"I wanna ask you one question
If I had some nuts, hangin on the walls, what did I have honey?"
I said, "Darling you'd have some walnuts."
She said, "Well. daddy if I had some nuts
on my chest, would those be chestnuts?"
I said, "Hell yes!"
She said, "Well daddy if I had nuts under my chin
would those be chin-nuts?"
I said, "Hell no bitch you'd have a dick in your mouth!" {*echoes*}
Hook: Dre, Daz & Snoop(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check one
(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check two
(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check three
(Snoop) Check game from the notorious Compton G
(Dr. Dre)
Back with some shit that gots to bump
As a pull up in the park you pops the trunk
Just to floss you like a motherfucker, clownin' their shit
Gots the Dana's on your hootie and your fly ass bitch
Throw off, go off, show off, I take that hoe
If she proper, I'ma pop her the hole hopper
It's back on the track
With big money, big nuts, and a big fat chronic sack(Snoop Doggy Dogg)

So Daz, step up on the ass
And give these motherfuckers a blast from the past(Dat Nigga Daz)
Diggidy Daz out of the cut with some shit that I wrote
With my nigga D-R-E, so you know I must be dope
But uh, rat-tat-tat-tat that ass
Startin' static with Dre, make way for the AK
That I bring as I slang like cavy
Not from Kris Kross but they call me Mac Daddy
Had he not known about the city I'm from
Long Beach, tic tac, grab your gat, watch your back
Here I come, stompin' in my kakhi suit
BG from the hood can fuck Eastwood
God damn, I ripped up, flipped up, and skipped up
On top of things as they swing towards my ding-a-ling(Snoop Doggy Dogg)
But did you raise up all this nuts?
Cause Dr. Drizzay's about to rizzip shit upHook: Dre, Daz & Snoop(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check one
(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check two
(Daz) Chiggie check
(Dre) Microphone check three
(Snoop) You tuned to the sounds of the D-R-E(Dr. Dre)
Now check me out, it's back to the old school
Where the niggaz get their strap on, don't nobody cap on
Slap on some D-R-E
Or some funky ass shit by the D-O-double G-Y D-O-double G
Real G'z who drop K's, protect these N-U-T, so nigga please
Peep out my manuscript
You'll see that it's a must I drop gangsta shit
(Beeyatch!) So recognize game from the gangsta
Thangs will remain the same until I change 'em(Snoop Doggy Dogg)
It's real easy to see
So you can check sounds from Nate D-O-double G(Nate Dogg)
I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street
I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street
I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street
I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street
I heard you wanna fuck with Dre
You picked the wrong, motherfuckin day
Here we go, toe to toe, flow for flow
Let me know if you think you can fade Death Row
I heard you wanna fuck with Dre
You picked the wrong, motherfuckin day
Here we go, toe to toe, flow for flow
Let me know if you think you can fade Death Row

I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street
I can't be faded
I'm a nigga from the motherfuckin street

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>