

Hello (feat. Dr. Dre & MC Ren)

Ice Cube

Look at these niggaz with attitudes
Look at these niggaz with attitudes
Look at these niggaz with attitudes
Look at these niggaz with attitudes(Hello)
I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get?
(Hello)
I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get?
(Hello)The motherfuckin' world is a ghetto
Full of magazines, full clips and heavy metal
When the smoke settle I'm just lookin' for a big yellow
In six inch stilettos
Dr. Dre perculatin' keep 'em waitin'
(Hello)
While you sittin' here hatin', yo' bitch is hyperventilatin'
Hopin' that we penetratin', you gets natin'
'Cause I never been to Satan for hardcore administratin'Gangbang affiliatin'
MC Ren'll have you wildin' off a zone and a whole half a gallon
(Get to dialin')
911 emergency
(And you can tell 'em)
It's my son, he's hurtin' me
(And he's a felon)
On parole for robberyAin't no coppin' a plea, ain't no stoppin' a G
I'm in the 6 you got to hop in the 3, company monopoly
You handle shit sloppily I drop a ki properly
They call me the Don Dada
Pop a collar, drop a dollar if you hear me you can holla
Even Rottweilers follow the Impala
Wanna talk about this concrete?
Nigga I'm a scholarThe incredible, heterosexual, credible
Beg a hoe, let it go, dick ain't edible
Nigga ain't federal, I plan shit
While you hand picked motherfuckers givin' up transcriptsLook at these niggaz with attitudes
Look at these niggaz with attitudes(Hello)
I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get?
(Hello)
I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin' thanks I get?Villain blows up yo' spot
Take yo' notebook yo' bitch and yo' glock

This motherfucker thought the coochie had a padlock
You slapped her ass that's alarmin'"Cause she want my worm like Common
We chin check niggaz, them thin check niggaz
Run trains on gold diggers beware these fo' niggaz
Scarin' motherfuckers like Steven King flicksMakin' niggaz clear the room like a dyke flea a
dick

Makin' 2nd II None shit, nigga like Quik
So when I bomb first nigga who you rollin' with?
Fuck that ice on your wrist, fuck yo' fine ass bitch'"Cause you could lose it in a tussle nigga
watch me hustle

Watch niggaz kiss my ass without flexin' a muscle
Bitches all in the back they knees waitin' to buckle
Same time same channel don't change the dial
Niggaz4life, fuckin' your wife', these niggaz wild(Hello)

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(Hello)

I started this gangsta shit
And this the muh'fuckin' thanks I get?
(Hello)Did I fall off? Got you in your room
Rippin' every 'Chronic' poster on your wall off
Just 'cause I put away the sawed off
Now I got you sittin' back with a smirk
Listenin' with your arms crossedQuestionin' Dre's credibility
(What?)

Wondering if it's still in me to produce hits
Y'all be killin' meAs if I need to make mo', I got a mansion
And six cars that are paid fo', suck my dick!
(Hello)

We came a long way from not givin' a fuck
Sellin' tapes out of a trunk to movin' this far upNow we got the whole world starstruck
Made a million plus and still don't give a motherfuck
Motherfucker I'm Dre, I don't need your respect
I don't need to make another album bitch I don't gotta do shit
I do it because I want to not to stay in the game
Fuck the fame, I'm still stayin' the same, lil' bitch!

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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