The Day the Niggaz Took Over

Dr. Dre

[I'ma say this and I'ma end mine. If you ain't down for the Africanshere in the United States, period point blank, if you ain't down for theones that suffer in South Africa from apartheid and shit -- devil you need tostep your punk ass to the side and let us brothers and us Africans step inand start puttin' some funk in that ass!]Break 'em off somet'in'

Break 'em off somet'in'[Snoop Dogg]

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why

But livin' in the city it's do-or-die

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why

But livin' in the city it's do-or-die

[Dat Nigga Daz]

They wonder where me bailin' and don't really understand

The reason why they take me life and me? hand

Me not out for peace and me not Rodney King

Me gun goes click, me gun goes bang

Them riot in Compton and them riot in Long Beach

Them riot in they Lakers and don't really wanna see

Niggaz start to loot and police start to shoot

Lock it down at seven o'clock, then again it's like Beirut

Me don't show no love cuz it's us against them

Them never ever love me cuz it's sport to break them,

And kill at my own risk if I may

Delay to spray with my AK and put it to rest[Yes we have. There have been riots, ahh, rioting, well I don't wanna sayrioting but there's been looting downtown, but right now Bree, what I wantto show you is, they have started fires down at the end of the street.]

[All] How many niggaz are ready to loot?

[Snoop] Yeah, so what you wanna do?

[Dre] What you wanna do?

[All] I said how many niggas are ready to loot?

[[KRS-One] Got myself an Uzi and my brother a 9][What they told us today, in other words, you're still a slave. No matter how much money you got, you still ain't shit][Dr. Dre]

Sittin' in my livin' room, calm and collected

Feelin' that gotta-get-mine perspective

Cuz what I just heard broke me in half

And half the niggaz I know, plus the niggaz on the Row, is bailin'

Laugh now but cry much later

Ya see when niggaz get together they get mad cuz they can't fade us

Like my niggas from South Central Los Angeles
They found that they couldn't handle us
Bloods, Crips on the same squad
with the Ese's thumpin', nigga it's time ta rob and mob
(And break the white man off somethin' lovely, biddy-bye-bye

I don't love dem so they can't love me)
Yo, straight puttin' down gettin' my scoot on
It's jumpin' off in Compton so I gots ta get my loot on
and come up on me some furniture or somethin'

Got a VCR

in the back of my car that I ganked from the Slauson Swap Meet And motherfuckers better not try to stop me Cuz they will see that I can't be stopped

Cuz I'ma cock my Glock and pop til they all drop[There has been videotape and you can see of the, aah, some of the crowdthrowing things at the officersAnd swinging at them as well. Like there was a young woman there. You seeshe took a swing at an officer with some object in her hand.][All] How many niggaz are ready to loot?

[Snoop] Yeah, so what you wanna do?

[Dre] What you wanna do?

[All] I said how many niggas are ready to loot?

[[KRS-One] Got myself an Uzi and my brother a 9][RBX]

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why

But livin in the city it's do-or-die

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why

But livin in the city it's do-or-die[RBX]

One-time trigger happy, no nigga love

187 time, time to grab the glove

Can't get prints so a 9 I throw away

Or get prints so my Uzi wanna spray

POP POP POP another motherfucker drop

And I get relief like pop pop fizz

Smash, I crashed his head like a window

I ain't no dead do', I'm high off the indo

Creepin' with the quickness to the cut

Bust one to his head while he munches on that doughnut

And crack up, so now he best to back up

I guess I gots ta pack up, fillin' the clip up, I zip up-

town, the motherfuckin' cops are all around

Helicopters flyin'

These motherfuckers tryin'

To catch me and stretch me on Death Row

But hell no, the poor black refuse to go[This is now covering a very, very wide area of Los Angeles where thesefires have been, aah, ignited. I mean, from here to the, aah, to the southend of South Central is a long way.]Break 'em off somet'in'

Break 'em off somet'in' Break 'em off somet'in' Break 'em off somet'in'[Dat Nigga Daz] The outcome of this is destruction so the more fall Niggaz don't give a fuck so them bust and before niggaz backin up three black shows No justice so they copied ya right And here I am again, me, turn the other cheek, me Be too many wigs got me 9 to my tights So me bust, flick cuz he don't give a fuck And me don't give a fuckin' of my problems In with their FUCK FUCK[Snoop Dogg] Blak blam, blam to dem fall Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg, biddy-bye Dr Dre him bust gun shots Diggity Daz and RBX them bust gun shots Come again!

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