

*[Dre]*

Yeah whattup Detroit?

*[Snoop]*

Nu-uh, nu-uh nuh-no he didn't!

Ahhh! They didn't do it again,

what-what, what-what?

Did you shit on these niggaz two times Dr. Dre?

*[Dre]*

Oh fo' sho'!

*[Snoop]*

Uh-uh, naw, ya smell that?

This is special right here

What-what, what-what-what?

Yeah, it's a toast to the boogie baby

Uhh, to the boogie-oogie-oogie

Yeah, y'know! What's crackin Dre?

*[Dr. Dre]*

Just let me lay back and kick some mo' simplistic pimp shit

on Slim's shit and start riots like Limp Bizkit (Limp Bizkit)

Throw on 'Guilty Conscience' at concerts

and watch mosh pits til motherfuckers knock each other unconscious

(Watch out now!) Some of these crowds that Slim draws

is rowdy as Crenshaw Boulevard when it's packed and fulla cars

Some of these crowds me and Snoop draw +IS+ niggaz from Crenshaw

from Long Beach to South Central

*[\*LOUD SCREAM\*]* Whoa, not these niggaz again

These grown-ass ignorant men with hair-triggers again

(Hehe) You and what army could harm me?

D-R-E and Shady, with Doggy from Long Beach

(East-syde!) Came a long way, to makin these songs play

It'll be a wrong move, to stare at me the wrong way

I got a long uz', and I carry it all day

(Blaow!) Sometimes it's like a nightmare, just bein Andre,

but I..

*[Snoop Dogg]*

somehow, someway - tell 'em, nigga

You know about Dogg-ay (Snoop Dogg)

Now let me cut these niggaz up and show em where da fuck I'm comin from

I get the party crackin from the shit that I be spittin son

Hit-and-run, get it done, get the funds, split and run

Got about fifty guns, and I love all of 'em the same - bang bang!

Damn baby girl what's your name?

I forgot - what'd you say it was? Damn a nigga buzzed

Hangin in the club, with my nephew Eminem

(Whassup Slim?) Whattup cuz? (Whattup Snoop?)

The Great White American Hope, done hooked up

with the King of the motherfuckin West coast, bay-bayy!

*[Chorus: Nate Dogg (+Snoop)]*

And you don't really wanna fuck, with me  
Only nigga that I trust, is me  
Fuck around and make me bust, this heat  
[Snoop] That's, the devil, they always wanna dance

[Xzibit]  
I'm the Head Nigga In Charge, I'm watchin you move  
You're found dead in your garage, with ten o'clock news coverage  
Gotta love it, cause I expose the facade  
Your little lungs is too small to hotbox with God  
All jokes aside, come bounce with us  
Standin over you with a twelve gauge, about to bust  
It's like ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
I might leave in the bodybag, but never in cuffs  
So who do you trust? They just not rugged enough  
When things get rough I'm in the club shootin with Puff  
Bitch, please - you must have a mental disease  
Assume the position and get back down on your knees - c'mon

[Chorus 2X]

[Eminem - impersonating Snoop]  
Awww naww, big Slim Dogg  
Eighty pound balls, dick six inch long  
Back up, in the, heezy BAY-BAY  
He's Sha-day!

[Snoop]  
He's so cra-zay!

[Eminem]  
Hahaha! Gimme the mic, let me recite, 'til Timothy White  
pickets outside the Interscope offices every night  
What if he's right? I'm just a criminal, makin a living  
off of the world's misery - what in the world gives me the right  
to say what I like, and walk around flippin the bird  
Livin the urban life, like a white kid from the 'burbs  
Dreamin at night of screamin at mom, schemin to leave  
Run away from home and grow to be as evil as me  
I just want you all to notice me and people to see  
that somewhere deep down, there's a decent human being in me  
It just can't be found, so the reason you've been seeing this me  
is cause this is me now, the recent dude who's being this mean  
So when you see me, dressin up like a nerd on TV  
or heard the CD usin the fag word so freely  
it's just me being me, here want me to tone it down?  
[LOWER pitch] Suck my fuckin dick, you faggot  
You happy now? Look here

[Eminem - impersonating Snoop]

I start some trouble everywhere that I go (that I go)  
Ask the bouncers in the club cause they know (cause they know)  
I start some shit they throw me out the back do' (the back do')  
Come back and shoot the club up with a fo'-fo' (a fo'-fo')

*[Chorus 2X]*

*[Xzibit]*

2001 and forever  
Slim Shady, Dr. Dre, Snoop Dogg, X to the Z, Nate Dogg  
C'mon, yeah!!