

## Light Speed - 1/1

**Interprété par Dr Dre.**

[Dr. Dre]

Hey, yo whassup?

My name is Dre

Can I blaze some Chronic witchu?

[girl]

Nigga what? FO' SHO'!

Roll that shit up!

[Dr. Dre]

Hell yeah, still "Always Into Somethin'"

Heart still in Compton

The comp can't oppose, dope Cali platinum classics

Introduced you to my Doggs, that don't love hoes

and Firm Fiascoes - assholes

Fucked you up with my last video, tuxed up

doin a tango..

And cash, always in my grasp

Came up in the game wearin khakis not kangols, stranglin hoes

When asked about it in most interviews I just laugh

Now I vacate with hoes with a gang of ass

One feed me mangoes, the other lightin my hash

Rap tabloids write Dre's light in the ass (what?)

Came home uptight, ready to mash

like a gas pedal, get on that sixty-four Chevy level

AK-47 heavy metal

Who say Dre ain't ghetto? Just whistle like a tea kettle

I throw three at you, tell me if you see devils

cause we rebels over here, I smell Chronic in the air

that means we takin over this year

You hear?

[girl] Chronic, two-thousand, "ONE! [])

That means it's real fuckin hard to shoot me, you hear?

[girl]

Light Speed, blazin Chronic through the galaxy

Hydro, doja, chocolate thai weed

Or we might be sippin on gin or Hennessey

Fuck that, where that new shit, The Chronic Iced Teas