

# Fuck You (feat. Devin The Dude & Snoop Dogg)

Dr. Dre

Hi baby, I know you're under a lot of pressure at your work and all  
And I do understand, you have no idea how much I understand  
But you also don't have any idea how much I love you  
I love you so much, I think about you, I feel you in my arms  
I miss you, I miss you terribly  
I've just always wanted someone like you in my life  
I love you so much, that I'd do anything, I'd do anything  
I'll be your perfect woman for you I just wanna fuck bad bitches  
All them nights I never had bitches  
Now I'm all up in that ass bitches  
Mad at 'cha boyfriend, ain't 'cha? You'se a bad girl, gotta spank ya  
Gotta thank ya for that head clinic  
Explicit, hella photogenic  
And tell your friends where the dick's at  
Where they can get hit and won't get back to they soul mate  
Before you kiss 'em use Colgate  
She swallowed it! Yeah the bitch took the whole eight  
And ran with it, then let Mel-Man hit it  
And Hit the Man hit it; damn bitches Man, this is what I'm talkin' about  
Chicken-head, chicken-fed, with a dick in your mouth  
Out and about with your nigga like it never took place  
(Airtouched)  
Next time you need a taste I just wanna fuck you  
No touchin' and rubbin' girl, you got a husband who loves you  
Don't need you all in mine  
I just wanna fuck you  
We can't be kissin' and huggin' girl, you got a husband who loves you  
You need to give him your quality time  
You got the number, it's on you to make the call  
You know I cum quick, help you re-decorate your walls  
Cut your backyard, don't have to act hard to get the cock  
And if I'm goin' too far, I take it out and wipe it off And put it back up, and keep going  
You tryin' to hide it from your husband but I know he be knowin'  
That your pussy's been tampered with  
Did you show him the new trick of  
How you can make it smoke a cancer stick You be workin' it like a dancer bitch, it's hard on me  
Not to give you all of my time, that you want  
You can give me some head, but keep the breakfast in bed  
I'd rather spend my mornin' diggin' through some records instead But, tonight, I guess it'd be  
aight if we can touch bases

-up somewhere and exchange some fuck faces  
I know your man's lookin' for ya, he's always tryin to run ya  
Don't worry bout me handcuffin' girl cause I just wanna fuck witchu  
Fuck witchu On the sneak tip, on some creep shit  
So whatcha gon' do, ya freak bitch?  
You, actin', like you don't do dicks  
That's the kinda bitch I hate fuckin' with "Baby was a virgin" that's what she said  
So I gave her some Hennesey, she gave me some head  
I fucked her on the flo', so I wouldn't mess up my bed  
Then lil' half dead put his dick on her head Take that bitch home, and give her a bone  
And give her the number to my cellular phone  
Man, she blowin' up my pager, the shit's gettin' major  
A favor for a favor, this dick is what I gave her Somethin' to go by, and bitches know why  
Stuff dick in they mouth, and then I'm out  
(See ya!)

Twenty-fo' seven, Dre, Snoop, and Devin  
We servin' these hoes, and never lovin' these hoes, beotch! I just wanna fuck you  
No touchin' and rubbin' girl, you got a husband who loves you  
Don't need you all in mine  
I just wanna fuck you  
We can't be kissin' and huggin' girl, you got a husband who loves you  
You need to give him your quality time

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>