

# Dopeman

N.W.A.

It was once said by a man who couldn't quit  
"Dopeman, please can I have another hit?"  
The dope man said, "Clucka, I don't give a shit  
If your girl kneel down and sucked my dick"  
It all happened and the guy tried to choke her  
Nigga didn't care, she ain't nothing but a smoker  
That's the way it goes, that's the name of the game  
Young brother getting over by slanging caine  
Gold around his neck in 14 k heaven  
Bitches jocking on his dick 24-7  
Plus he's making money keeping the base heads waiting  
Rollin 6.4. with the fresh ass daytons  
Living in Compton, California CA  
His Uzi up yo ass if he don't get paid  
Nigga begging for credit, he's knocking out teeth  
Clocking much dollars on the 1st and 15th  
Big wad of money, nothing less than a twenty  
Yo, you want a five-oh? The dope man's got plenty  
To be a dope man, boy, you must qualify  
Don't get high off your own supply  
From a key to a g it's all about money  
10 piece for 10 base, pipe comes free  
And people out there are not hip to the fact  
If you see someone getting money for crack, he's the  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
Hey man give me a hit  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
Yo man fuck that shit  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
We just can't quit  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
Well, suck this bitch! Wait a minute -- who the fuck are you talking to?  
Do you know who the fuck I am?  
Man, I can't believe this shit -- this bitch is trying to gank me  
I'll slap you up side your head with nine inches of limp dick!  
You need a nigga with money so you get a dopeman  
Juice that fool for as much as you can  
She likes his car and he gets with her  
Got a black eye cause the dopeman hit her  
Let that slide and you pay it no mind  
Find that he's slapping you all the time  
But that's okay, cause he's so rich

And you ain't nothing but a dopeman's bitch!  
Do what he say and you keep your mouth shut  
Popping that trash might get you fucked up  
You'll sit and cry if the dope man strikes you  
He don't give a fuck -- he got two just like you  
There's a another girl in the dopeman's life  
Not quite a bitch but far from a wife  
Shes called the strawberry and everybody know  
Strawberry, strawberry is the neighborhood ho  
Do anything for a hit or two  
Give tha bitch a rock, she'll fuck the whole damn crew  
It might be your wife and it might make you sick  
Come home and see her mouth on the dopeman's dick  
Strawberry just look and you'll see her  
But don't fuck around or she'll give you gonorrhhea  
And people out there are not hip to the fact  
That Strawberry is a girl selling pussy for crack to theDopeman, dopeman!  
Hey man give me a hit  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
Hey yo man fuck that shit  
Dopeman, dopeman!  
In yo face

Yo Dre, kick in tha bassIf you smoke 'caine, you're a stupid motherfucker  
Known around the hood as the schoolyard clucker  
Doing that crack with all the money you got  
On your hands and knees searching for a piece of rock  
Jonesing for a hit and you're looking for more  
Done stole a Alpine of out Eazy's 6-4  
You need your ass whooped cause it's out of this earth  
Can't get a 10 piece need a dolla fifty's worth  
Knucklehead nigga, yeah, you turned into a crook  
But swear up and down, boy, that you ain't hooked  
You beat your friend up and you whooped his ass long  
Cause he hit the pipe till the rock was all gone  
You're robbing and stealing, bugging and illing  
While the dope man's dealing  
What is killing your pain, cocaine, this shit's insane  
Yo, E, she's a berry lets run a trainMan, I wouldn't touch that bitchMe neither; Ho, go home and  
wash out your beaver  
And niggas out there messing up people's health  
Yo, what the fuck yo gotta say for yourself?Well, I'm the dopeman -- yeah, boy, wear corduroy  
Money up to here but unemployed  
You keep smoking that rock and my pocket's getting biggerYo, got that five-0 -- double up,  
niggaYeah, high rolling, big money I'm folding  
Bitch on my tip for the dick I'm holding  
Strung strawberry jocking me so early  
Ho, you want a hit you gotta get your knees dirty  
Well, that's my life that how it's cutHey, dopeman!Bitch, shut the fuck up  
Gotta make a run, it's a big money deal

Gankers got the fake but you can get the real from theDopeman, dopeman!

Yeah, that's me

Dopeman, dopeman!

Yo, can I get a "g"?

Dopeman, dopeman!

Clock as much as he can

Fuck this shit, who am I?

THE DOPEMAN!Yo, mister dopeman, you think you're slick

You sold crack to my sister and now she's sick

If she happens to die because of your drug

I'm putting in your culo a .38 slug!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>