

# What's the Difference (feat. Eminem & Xzibit)

## Dr. Dre

What's the difference between me and you?  
What's the difference between me and you? Back when cube was rollin' wit Lorenzo in a Benzo  
I was bangin' wit a gang of instrumentals  
Got the pens and pencils, got down to business, but sometimes  
The business end of this shit can turn your friends against you But you was a real nigga, I could  
sense it in you  
I still remember the window of the car that you went through  
That's fucked up, but I'll never forget the shit we've been through  
And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you  
'Cuz you my nigga doc, and eazy I'm still wit you  
Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein' real wit you  
You see the truth is everybody wanna know how close me and snoop is  
And who I'm still cool wit  
Then I got these fake ass niggaz I first drew with  
Claimin' that they non-violent talkin' like they  
Spit venom in interviews, speakin' on reunions  
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this  
Until then I ain't even speakin' your name  
Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it the same  
Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors  
It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em  
That's the difference What's the difference between me and you?  
You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin' What's the difference between me and you?  
You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin'  
Yo I stay wit it  
While you try to perpetrate, play wit it  
Never knew about the next level until Dre did it  
(Did it)  
I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby sited  
I smash you critics like a overhand right from riddick  
(Yeah)  
Come and get it, shifted on villains by the millions  
I be catchin' bitches while bitches be catchin' feelings  
So what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
I pop bottles and hot hollow points at each and all of you  
(Come on) A heartless bastard, high and plastered  
My style is like the reaction from too much acid, never come down  
Pass it around if you can't handle it

Hang Hollywood niggaz by they soul train laminates  
 What's the difference between me and you?  
 (What?)  
 About five back accounts, three ounces and two vehicles  
 Until my death, I'm Bangladesh  
 I suggest you hold yo' breath till ain't none left  
 Yo that's the difference What's the difference between me and you?  
 You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
 I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
 I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin' What's the difference between me and you?  
 You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
 I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
 I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin' Aight, hold up hold up  
 Stop the beat a minute! I got somethin' to say  
 Dre, I wanna tell you this shit right now  
 While this fuckin' weed is in me  
 (The fuck!)  
 I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg  
 I got your motherfuckin' back, just know this shit  
 Right? Slim, I don't know if you noticed it  
 But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow this bitch  
 I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed who's throat is it?  
 Well if you ever kill that Kim bitch, I'll show you where the ocean is Well that's cool, and I  
 appreciate the offer  
 But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's momma  
 I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on her  
 And cruise around wit her for seven hours through California  
 And have her wavin' at people then drop her off on the corner  
 (Hi!)  
 At the police station and drive off honkin' the horn for her  
 Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off  
 Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was sawed off of Fuck blood, I wanna see some  
 lungs coughed up  
 Get shot up in the hot tub til the bubbles pop up  
 And they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water  
 That's for tryin' to talk like the chronic was lost product  
 That's for even thinkin' of havin' them thoughts thought up  
 You better show some respect whenever the doc's brought up!  
 So what's the difference between us? We can start at the penis  
 Or we can scream, "I just don't give a fuck" and see who means it What's the difference between  
 me and you?  
 You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
 I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
 I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin' What's the difference between me and you?  
 You talk a good one but you don't do what you supposed to do  
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