

# Eazy Street

Eazy-E

Now I'mma Break it down and tell a story  
About a nigga in the wrong territory  
Sharon and Shide is who he had to meet  
He made a right turn down the wrong street  
Now whatta whatta whatta whatta pitty  
A new jack in my muthafuckin' city

Compton that is  
They say it's niggaz pimpin'  
Gangsta limp'in'

But back back to the nitty gritty  
Bout this nigga slippin' in my fuckin' city  
By the time that he realized that he fucked up  
The stupid muthafucka got a foot in his ass  
Now this is how the story goes  
Don't you ever bring your ass  
In my neiborhood fuckin' my hoes  
Cause they my hoes and I knows  
When they've been fucked

"Who's ready to get up and do my thang!"  
"Doin' it you know!"

Now lets get the story about the bitches  
and tell how this kid went from right to riches  
Now he's drivin' fancy cars gettin' bitches galore  
He was a dirty little boy that I knew next door

Mack the muthafuckin' Romey  
The one and only my dicks to hard to be lonely

Now this muthafucka braggin' on how  
He got all this and that and he got  
All these bitches callin' him Big Daddy  
Ain't that a bitch how this muthafucka  
Get rich on my muthafuckin' street  
Thats supposed to be my god damn money  
and this bastard is use to wear platform  
Shoes plad pants and nappy ass hat under  
A fucked up hat now lets kick the story  
About that

When the sun falls  
and the shit falls down  
So when people start comin' around  
Knockin' at the door sayin' we want more  
and moms wonderin' what the fuck they here for  
Rock cocaine yea just as I figured  
But he can do that cause he's that nigga  
From Eazy Street on the road to riches  
money, cars, houses, and hoes thats how the  
Story goes and if the nigga stays up you  
Know he can't be beat all this shit happens  
on Eazy Street

Now back to the story about the bitches

About the what!

The bitches, the bitches, the bitches yo  
The bitches that wanna get with me  
The E, the A, the Z, the Y, the E  
So whats up bitch you wanna play  
Yo why don't you kiss whats behind the button display  
my dick gets

Hiiiiiiiiiiigh up

Like Ballpark Franks baby  
Plump when you cook 'em  
You know what I mean  
my dick gets

Hiiiiiiiiiiigh up

Higher than a muthafucka

Shit thats sure enough funky right there  
Yo E kick some knowledge man explain to 'em  
What you mean

Uh oh day  
Day dum day  
Come on baby why don't ya suck it this way  
Aaaaah ooooh

Shit don't find the phillie baby  
Let it all hang out

I feel it comin' (I feel it comin')  
It's comin' out (it's comin' out)

Kick it one more time

Uh oh day  
Day dum day  
Come on baby why don't ya suck it this way  
Aaaaah ooooh

Uh oh day  
Day dum day  
Come on baby why don't ya suck it this way  
Aaaaah ooooh

Oh yeah E give me a solo

It all happens on Eazy Street  
You stupid muthafucka!