Break em off sometin (8x)

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why But livin in the city it's do-or-die

They wonder where me bailin and don't really understand
The reason why they take me life and me ???? hand
Me not out for peace and me not Rodney King
Me gun goes click, me gun goes bang
Them riot in Compton and them riot in Long Beach
Them rion in they Lakers and don't really wanna see
niggaz start to loot and police start to shoot
Lock it down at seven o'clock, then again it's like Beirut
Me don't show no love cuz it's us against them
Them never ever love me cuz it's sport to break de,
and kill at my own risk if I may
Delay to spray with my AK and put it to rest

Yes we have. There have been riots, ahh, rioting, well I don't wanna say rioting but there's been looting downtown, but right now Bree, what I want to show you is, they have started fires down at the end of the street

How many niggaz are ready to lose? Yeah, so what you wanna do? What you wanna do? I said how many niggas are ready to lose Got myself an Uzi and my brother a 9

Nobody told us today, in otherwords, You're still a slave. No matter how much money you got, you still ain't shit

Sittin in my livin room calm and collected Feelin mad, gotta get mine respected cuz what I just heard broke me in half and half the niggaz I know, plus the niggaz on the Row, is bailin Laugh now but cry much later Ya see when niggas get together they get mad cuz they can't fade us Like my niggas from South Central, Los Angeles They find that they couldn't handle us Bloods, Crips on the same squad with the Ese's thumpin, nigga it's time ta rob and mob (And break the white man off somthin lovely, biddy-bye-bye I don't love dem so they can't love me) Yo straight puttin down gettin my scoot on Let's jump in off in Compton so I gots ta get my loot on and come up on me some furniture or sometin  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right)$ Got a VCR in the back of my car that I ganked from the Slauson Swap Meet And motherfuckers better not try to stop me Cuz they will see that I can't be stopped Cuz I'ma cock my Glock and pop til they all drop

There has been videotape and you can see of the, aah, some of the crowd throwin things at the officers

And swingin at them as well. Like there was a young woman there. You see

she took a swing at an officer with some object in her hand

How many niggaz are ready to lose? Yeah, so what you wanna do? What you wanna do? I said how many niggas are ready to lose Got myself an Uzi and my brother a 9

I got my finger on the trigger so niggaz wonder why But livin in the city it's do-or-die

One-time trigger happy, no nigga love 187 time, time to grab the glove Can't get prints so a 9 I throw away or get prints so my Uzi witta spray POP POP POP another motherfucker drop And I get relived like \*?Bop Bop says?\* smash, I crashed his head like a window I ain't no dead do', I'm high off the indo Creepin with the quickness to the cut Bust one to his head while he munches on that donut And cracker so now he best to back up I guess I gots ta pack up, fillin the clip up, I zip uptown, the motherfuckin cops are all around Helicopters flyin These motherfuckers tryin to catch me and stretch me on Death Row but hell no's the poor black refuse to go

This is now coverin a very, very wide area of Los Angeles where these fires have been, aah, ignited. I mean, from here to the, aah, to the south end of South Central is a long way

Break em off sometin (8x)

The outcome of this is destruction so the more fall Niggaz don't give a fuck so tem bust and before niggaz backin up three black shows

No justice so they copied ya right and here I am again, me, turn the other cheek, me Be too many wigs got me 9 to my tights so me bust, flick cuz he don't give a fuck and me don't give a fuckin of my problems

In with their FUCK FUCK

Blak blam, blam to dem fall Listen to the shots from my nigga Doggy Dogg, biddy-bye Dr Dre him bust gun shots Diggity Daz and RBX them bust gun shots Come again!