

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

Hiiiiiiiiiiiiigh up

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

Hiiiiiiiiiiiiigh 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!