

# Neighborhood Sniper

Eazy-E

Perched up high on a roof top  
Like a bird I'm havin' evil thoughts  
A black hood covers my face  
And death flows through my mind at it's own pace  
Sometimes I feel like a super hero  
Urgin' to free my kind  
I'm so accurate  
I shoot ya heart with a dime  
Now I'm back to the moral of my tale  
I see a victim and then my thoughts fail  
My minds still fumbly with the present slavery  
I'm here to save you but who's to save me  
I hold my strap so long that my palms all wet  
I put finger on the fit and then the side a check  
I make the kill here's the deal  
After the trigger's pulled then the death is sealed  
So it's the shots that sing out like a piper  
Everyones scared I'm the neighborhood sniper

Sum'ady, sum'ady, sum'ady run up get a lick lick  
Everybody else I'mma shoot to kill  
Bum bum bum had to murda 'em, bum bum had to murda 'em

So my boy is a snitch  
I put my gun up to his head  
And simply scared the bitch boo  
Being the E ya know I'm thinkin' devious thoughts  
Take off ya clothes nigga and here comes a plot  
His bitch was scared she made a move I pulled the trigger  
Now the room is red  
Now there's nothing left but a snitch  
Here's a four leaf clover punk make a wish  
One two three strikes your out  
This nigga is dead and now I'm lookin' for a window to get out  
I made my escape the cops chase  
Duckin' to an alley so they don't recognize my face  
The boy had to pay the piper  
So they all stayin' scared of the neighborhood sniper

Sum'ady, sum'ady, sum'ady run up get a lick lick  
Everybody else I'mma shoot to kill  
Bum bum bum had to murda 'em, bum bum had to murda 'em

I'm Doin' dirt as I continue my mission  
Killin' all fools as an addiction  
As the E, lovin' the game leavin' a shame  
And in my heart I feel no motherfuckin' pain  
Because my heart is cold as I was told  
And with my A.K. 47 I stand bold  
Rippin' up shit with the fury of my gun shot  
Pop pop pow, as I watch the motherfucker drop  
Lovin' the site as the blood spill  
Take a photograph, to keep in my hard as I was sayin' calm  
And never hyper as I succeed in my mission  
I be a neighborhood sniper