

# Sorry Louie

Eazy-E

(Hi, Claude again...You remember I told you about my cousin when I was 15...Well, the year after that, I killed this kid, Louie... Bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger hahaha... I got away with it...haha...but erm...I wanna apologize to Louie...I'm sorry Louie...hahaha...)

(Bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger)  
(5x)

I knew this muthaphukka named Louie  
Every day the nigga talk shit but today he tried to do me  
He rolled down my block with a pistol and a stare  
A black khaki suit and dooky brades in his hair  
The muthaphukka think I'm slippin  
But I got my gat and a 40 and I'm sippin  
Waitin for the fool to get out the car  
The stupid muthaphukka thinks I'm a star  
But I'm not, I'm the type that kick the niggaz ass  
Fast ! Eazy E's a nigga that'll blast  
Hold up, wait, the nigga started to load his gat  
I grabbed my bat and ran around the back yo  
He's at my window, thinkin I'm playin Nintendo  
But the stupid nigga don't know I'm behind him so  
He dropped the gat like a stupid muthaphukka  
So I bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger

(Bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger)  
(4x)

I knew this bitch named Wheaches  
She often want me to fuck her happy ass on the beaches  
But (huh) yo peaches be fuckin around with me  
Instead o' fuckin her man  
She's butt-naked with my dick in her hand, yo  
As soon as Wheaches started suckin, I saw this muthaphukkin  
Nigga behind the car, and he was duckin  
So I told the bitch to hold on (Hold on)  
You stupid bitch, put yo muthaphukkin clothes on  
I wonder if this nigga's tryin a jack me  
Coz I ain't got my gat with me  
Shit, the nigga started runnin up fast  
I thought he was gonna blast, so I hid behind her ass  
She started howlin out "wait", I banked her in the face  
But the punk nigga pulled out (mace)  
He asked the stupid bitch did I mug her  
So I bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger

(Bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger)

I'm a muthaphukkin psycho and I don't give a fuck about'em  
I kill the nigga and cut off his dick, so you know I got'em  
Coz (huh) ate his brain, left the nigga for dead  
Now it's a gallon of blood, drippin from under his bed  
(Oh, no! What happened to my lover)  
Bitch I bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger  
Bitch tried to call the cops, fuck that  
I gotta take the girl out with my muthaphukkin bat

Coz I ain't doin 10 in the pen  
For a bitch and her dead-ass boyfriend  
So...I gotta kill the ho  
I'm reachin for my weapon slow  
That's when I notice some nigga standin by the door  
The little nigga sayin "don't kill my mother", so  
I bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger

(Bashed his head in with my Louieville slugger)

Hahahahaha Sorry Jimmy  
Hahahahaha He's dead  
Hahahahaha I'm sorry, Billy  
Hahahahaha