

## Wut Would You Do

Eazy-E

Inside the minds of real g's  
Death row is looked upon as the studio gangsters of the 90's  
A joke hahahaha in a game called 5 minutes of fame you wasted  
4 minutes now you got seconds left kick it

Come one come all and let me ride nigga  
Eazy-e cpt how the hell you figure  
To be the best on the west hu you?  
Fool locked down this is east side nigga  
South comton and I put it on the map  
So when a dog pound crip you wanna scrap  
And that coming straight from the ruthless gangster Eazy-e  
Now what would I do ha ha let's see  
Now I would take on sugars locked down the row  
Since Dre is a bitch pimp slap the hoe  
Now I'm seeing doubles man two dogs in a huddle  
Aa god dame now diggidi daze I biggidi blast  
On right one and smoke that ass  
Now corrupt don't even set trip  
Yelling long beach 60 blood and puppy pound  
Crip really doe got my nuts on your chin  
Well I'm all in your philly hoe  
So come with it fool and test your luck and  
I'll beat that ass now call me corrupt  
Now I'm creeping through the fog you  
Big dogg blue got my nine milla killa  
Hunting a dogg named snoop  
You can run nigga but you can't hide  
Eazy-e straight creeping on the east side 7  
Ten-long beach south caught snoop free basin  
In a rock house I kicks in the door  
I said it before I never let no busta test me no more  
Bang murder was the case that they gave me  
Murder was the case that they gave me

I'll smoke all you fools even you boo boo and your baby  
Murder was the case that they gave me watch out buddie boy  
Watch your back  
Yeah what would you do?  
What would you do if we rolled on you?  
(so don't even think about stepping in the god damn house)  
What would you do what would you do if we rolled on you?  
What would you do what would you do if we rolled on you?  
What would you do what would you do dirty red?

I comes on the snake hitting niggas low  
With the cavey ass flow as I creep through the street  
Peeping niggas from death row bet you wanna know  
Which one make the best hoe so  
Let me break it down as I'm lost in the mist  
And take word of advice and don't come fucking with this  
Ain't a joke niggas choke from the smoke that I blaze  
Purple haze you be dazed in a stun  
I'll put you on your back nigga what  
I am the guess in a doggy dogg world  
Never run with muss only nuts in their click  
And dick in your mouth

The year is 95 and I'm running the house  
Now tell what can you do nigga what can you do?  
Nigga what could you do if me and a few of my homies came through?  
Dumping real on you trick made bitch-made niggas  
What could you do what could you do if we rolled on you?

You so don't even think about stepping in the god damn house  
Dr. Dre straight busta never broke a law in his life  
Besides beating up Ricky Harris's wife  
Ha ha snoop dogg from a high top fade to sporting braids  
Now he's laid fame no fortune and getting played not payed  
Played  
Treated like a prostitute and we all know who's doing the pimping that's don  
't  
Be a follower be a leader and stay off the next man's nuts  
Corrupt the king ping stick with the 60's  
Cause you don't need those other hoes 'cause they're  
About to go up in you but only you let um  
Hahahahahahahahahahahahahahahahaha  
Death row really doe  
Babyy bang ahhhh