

# Won't Ez Up Tonight

Krayzie Bone

Scandalous, scandalous, scandalous  
Scandalous niggas wont ease up tonight  
Niggas on the street dont sleep until we eat it  
We won't ease up tonight  
even if it means we got to pop 'em  
For the profit, we drop 'em  
They, they, they die, they die, they die  
Murda mo'  
Kill some more  
Murda mo'  
Gotta kill some more

Scandalous, scandalous, scandalous  
Scandalous niggas wont ease up tonight  
All my niggas better get that cash  
until we get the cash  
we wont ease up tonight  
even if it means we got to pop 'em  
For the profit we drop 'em  
They, they, they die, they die, they die  
Murda mo'  
Kill some more  
Murda mo'  
Gotta kill some mo'

Oh, we dont have no money  
We gotta get money for food on the table  
For feedin the youngins  
We steadily strugglin thuggin  
Broke and we sellin more dope  
Both the dummies and dum-dums  
Come on back  
Purchase some more  
Now whether we mobbin or stick up a store  
Fin to get us some dough  
My niggas desperate  
We aint ate shit since yesterday  
but we got a gauge and plenty of shells  
I'm smellin money--cash money  
(money, money, money)  
First baller we see  
We run and buck him  
Don't give him a chance to reach  
all up under his seat  
Now, what if he pull out some heat?  
Shit, then we really got to kill him  
Aint even worth it my nigga  
Give up the dough  
Dont flex!  
My nigga dont try to be no hero  
and be glad we only shot you in your legs  
Could have been your head  
Now what if that there victim was me?  
Gettin robbed by these niggas that we  
used to be  
Id be muthafuckin dead!

You know what we doin up on them police?  
We never did love them  
Muthafucka we buck 'em  
We lucky they die  
pullin that heat and beat 'em  
Get your pump and we kill 'em all until we rise  
If youre feelin me  
Pick up your shit,nigga  
Cause it's realer than realer,  
than realer,than realer,than realer than  
most of them niggas  
Youre rollin with them niggas,hoes  
And im knowin this  
Pump up the revolution  
Nigga,we go when you come  
Join us in a battle and victory  
Go down in history  
This aint no mystery  
Fuck 'em  
Let the law end  
Cause we simply get the raw end  
Coffins open  
Dump 'em all in  
We can get down on them po-po  
When we finished  
They aint trippin no more  
Get ready  
Leave one of us (?)  
So my troopers got something to hope for  
When we rumble,crash,collide  
Now we lockin up the enemy  
What that guy did to me was crude and rude  
And dont give a fuck about rules  
We done been screwed  
Been runnin the streets to long  
We know every corner,cut,and alley  
So when youre patrollin  
Dont pull over the wrong Caddy  
Never knowin whats on our minds  
Were steadily bustin at these po-po  
For the hard times

Money,money,money  
Shit dont be funny when you aint got no  
money (money,money)  
Bein rich is the shit cause you live so  
lovely (lovely,lovely)  
Never have to worry  
About where you gon sleep or be hungry  
(hungry,hungry)  
But that's only if you got money  
(money,money)  
Ooh,ooh,ooh  
If murda makes me richer  
Then ill be a killa

[Chorus]