

## Collect My Stripez

MC Eiht

(don't fuck around...)

Geah

In the mutherfuckin house

To the 9 to the 6

Compton in this bitch, uh

And we in this muthafucka lookin' too greedy

This goin' out to all the hub city players baby

Check it out

Gang way cause I'm nuthin but a killer

A nigga that kill, that's real

Eiht gon' steal to your

Mutherfuckin jaw

Fuck the southpaw

We go knuckle to knuckle, i'ma watch your ass buckle (geah)

It seems that you talk much trash but i'ma be like rockets

Hard to dump on that ass (pop pop pop)

Niggas lookin' faulty, you done fucked yourself this time

With the notorious 1-59

You goin be feelin kinda nervous when we pass you

Your ride full of holes when we blast you

Got no muthafuckin stripes at all

Go toe to toe with the m.a. and they gon' fall sucker

Better duck ah, i'ma buck ya

Serve you like a clucker, punk muthafucka

You can't hang with the greatest heavy weights

Niggas on the run, lil hawk & bird, da foe and eiht

So fool get your flip on, you're trip on

Better skip on

Before I get my clip on

Geah, bitch, right

And I'm just tryin' to collect my stripes

(don't fuck around...)

Nigga

Eihthype in the house nigga

Young prod in the house nigga

Westside in the house

A east side ridah

Gots to put it down for the goods

I'm slangin'

G'd up, throwin up the hood (gangsta)

The homies got problems

Swerve in an all gold trey, dumpin' (geah)

Leanin' out the window deuce-five, bust

Givin a fuck like ike turner

Corner, one times at the light

In motion

With my big homie on d's (c'mon)

Since it's all about the hood

I'm jumpin out with the heat, peep

Hit that block and stop, I'm in traffic

Breakin with the deuce-five strap

Call me a classic

A b.g. bustin caps for stripes

But now it's drastic

I wish I had a plastic glock  
And now we blastin  
Muthafucka brains and thangs  
Cause I'm a bastard  
It ain't nuthin but killin  
When you dealin with the evil side  
Caps get peeled  
And it's still to the g  
That's how it is  
Collectin' stripes

(don't fuck around...)  
Eihthype big baby, geah...  
And ain't nuthin but the killers in here  
Like I said once again my friend  
Niggas in this muthafucka lookin' too greedy  
Geah, watts up rat big baby  
We in the muthafuckin house, geah

Punk mutherfuckers wanna act up  
How can you speak when you got no fuckin back up?  
I guess we got bitch niggas in the c.p.t.  
Tryin to represent but ain't worth nine cent  
Niggas need to get cut down to size  
Puttin permanent marks under they mutherfuckin eyes  
To be or not to be killed is the question  
When I lay slugs in they muthafuckin chest and  
You lookin silly - billy  
Don't hit that high note  
As I slit your throat  
Can't stand it, goddamnit!  
I'ma ram it  
Any time, any place like janet  
I'ma serve you like flow and mel's diner  
Then break your fragile-ass like some china  
Knick knack paddy wack, give a dog a bone  
Scaredy cats need to get that ass on  
We rolls heads like bowling balls  
Serve your block with the glock like house calls (geah)  
So don't be fuckin with the crew when I'm buzzed  
Geah, right and I'm just tryin to collect my stripes

Nigga, uh  
Eihthype in the muthafuckin house  
Like I said once again my friend  
It ain't over till the fat bitch spit  
And she ain't spittin shit  
Cause we ain't spittin' shit but the nina  
To the mutherfuckin six, y'know I'm sayin?  
Fuck all you fake-ass fools out there  
Cause we ain't nuthin but the true blue gangstas  
From the hub city y'know I'm sayin?  
West side hoo-ride all day  
Nigga and we don't play  
Eihthype in the muthafuckin house, erb