

# Compton Bomb

MC Eiht

Geah  
In the house for the 94 shot  
Eihthype in the house, uh  
Half ounce in the house  
Compton bomb, compton bomb  
Geah  
West side nigga  
You know what's happenin'

Get ready for the funky ass shit  
>from the muthafucka that just don't quit  
Guarantee the rag top the trunks on the bitches  
Makin' niggas lock up they low-rider switches uh  
Step aside as I bail on my ride  
Too close on my jock get bucked with the glock  
The whole world turns as I bail in the room  
Niggas prepare to get slapped with the boom  
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?  
Got more sacks than my man richard d  
Can't get it nowhere for the west fool  
Fuck around with the stress and that ain't cool  
You can't handle my shit when it's smokin'  
One mo' big ass hittin' and start choking  
You can't handle this son so pass it quick  
Damn I'm starting to see your mind playing tricks  
Geah homie say it's much, too much  
Just say you can't touch  
The compton bomb

Compton bomb, the compton bomb...

The bomb'ton-ass shit is back on your block  
Them niggas my team and we packin' much green  
So come with your ten bucks and I'll see you  
Cruisin' around the corner got the fuckin' sensimilla  
Come and get it from eiht, bam and chill  
The niggas with the real deal that kill  
Dishin' it out like a muthafuckin' waitress  
I come up you stay down and you hate this  
Fools come from all around to get their dough  
Shit, 5.0 can't stop cause it's legit  
Every hood to block to street to park  
We be floatin' off the shit that's ? ? ? ? ?  
And ain't no stopping the float through the compton streets  
Where you don't work muthafucka yeah you don't eat  
One more come-up I can't stop  
Better get down cause they shoots about to pop  
Geah I got the 24 hour service  
Got the one time's in my city kinda nervous  
Geah, I got the money and the power  
Makin' a g every hour cause we servin' that...

Compton bomb, the compton bomb...

Damn you can't fuck with it  
Put it - down  
Fuck with the stress you clown

The niggas with the chronic shit is back on the scene  
I'm hearin' sayin' e's got the mean joe green  
Only the west side fools supplies the bomb  
Hitting your ass like a sawed-off pump  
Even ?? dip in they save-in's  
They come to get to ? ? ? ? ? in special occasions  
The bust that'll last long not a quicky  
You know it's on when the shit looks sticky  
So come get the bomb from the eiht, chill and bam  
Damn - your shit is sorrier than the rams  
Grabs shit gets no clientele  
The backward boogie just won't fucking sale  
Geah, I got to shoot that off, fall up your block  
24-7 i'ma cluck cluck cluck off the...

Compton bomb, the compton bomb

Geah  
We got that bomb shit nigga  
Yo' I'm sayin'  
Half ounce in the muthafuckin' house  
Geah  
We gots tha bomb, eihthype's the bomb  
Bam's the bomb  
Chill's the bomb  
Slip's the bomb  
Ric's the bomb  
Lil' hawk & bird  
Bird's the bomb  
We's got the bomb nigga uh  
Comp' got the bomb nigga uh  
Yo' momma got the bomb nigga  
I said we got the bomb nigga  
Yo' momma yo' momma uh  
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga  
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga  
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga  
Compton bomb geah  
In the house for the 94 shot nigga  
Eihthype in the muthafuckin' house geah  
And we outta here  
West side bomb fool