

Compton

In da muthafucking house for da '94 beeitch
Kill'em all off, ya know what I'm sayin'

Niggaz backdafuckup of da compton thug
When I'm chrome off da muthafuckin' chronic hood nigga
1 mo muthafuckin' hit
Lips get split, fake this shit
Never gave a fuck about a hoodrat bitch
Clownin' in da trey with da 3-wheel snitch
So stay da fuck back, you know it's like that
Come strapped with da "k", what can I say
Leave you're ass sceared like dana dane
Nightmare's we comming appears
It don't stop till'a tick tock
Around the clock, electric shock
Is what I send 2 niggaz brain
Specialicin' in cauzing pain
Better yet I put fools to sleep
Like funkadelic I'm n2deep
The compton cyco

(the muthafucking compton cyco) yeah, eh (4x)

Guess who's back from da westside
Killin' muthafuckaz, yeah right
Can't dill when the get starts to spittin'
Compton ain't bullshitin'
Run yo ass like a sceary cat
? ? ? can you fuck with that
I throw da westside out the fuckin' window
Strapped in my lapped as I puff on the indo
Commin' from da muthafuckin' compton-gang
Niggaz on the run got the extra gunz
Droppin' the gangsta shit that you never heard
Call up my niggaz, lil' hawking bird
Now we deep as a muthafuck
Hoodrat bitches prepare to suck
And don't be talkin' that shit cauze we pump
Lay in yo ass than we dump'em
And bitches gank for yo' ritches
Don't give a fuck bout non of yo bitches
The compton cyco

Yeah, the compton cyco
Niggaz on the run
Lil' hawking bird in da muthafuckin' houze
And this is how we do this shit for da 94, yeah
Mc-eiht, dj slip, half oz.
Yo take me the fuck outta here

Compton nigga, yeah
Compton nigga, yeah
Compton fool, yeah
Niggaz on the run