

# Killin Season

MC Eiht

Geah  
In the muthafuckin house  
For the 9 to the 6  
Geah  
To them bitch-ass niggas  
We know your residential spot

The red dot's on your dome, geah fool, I'm ready to pull this  
Trigger, nigga, straight bangin to the fullest  
Original baby gangster on the block  
159 reasons to bust you with the dirty glock  
It looks like rain, so I'm wettin  
Your hood, of course, no remorse, better start jettin  
No need for fuckin with the killer when I'm goin down  
Nigga please, no r.i.p.'s for these westside gees  
I fires up the stick, grabs the nine and the clip  
Which I stash by my fuckin dick  
Definitely set-trippin, reminiscin  
Bout my homies who died from the park  
From casual to short  
Line up the homie as a teardrop falls  
No time for back-trackin, cause hood work calls  
Housecalls be given, where you livin, unforgiven  
My mentality's like the dead has risen  
Hit your block with the glock cocked, I'm ready to pull it  
Not givin a damn, fool, catch the fuckin bullet  
Your mama, your daddy, your old annie-granny  
Oh no, I'm loco, out the roof of the caddy  
Aw shit, fire spits out the hole of the mac  
I will send you on a trip where you won't be comin back  
I pops a bitch-made nigga, and I'm cheesin  
'96 is the killin season

Murder murder murder  
Kill kill kill (3x)

Murder murder murder murder...  
Geah, come on

I'ma flee the muthafuckin scene with nobody alive  
The mentality's got me stuck in '85  
Park boy straight bangin (right)  
Peelin caps back to collect my stripes  
From the 3rd to the cly', then back to taper  
Niggas rollin through, they get nothin but the vapors  
Bitch please, 159 gees  
Fill your bucket, fuck it, full of holes like swiss cheese  
And ain't no stoppin this b.g. from the c-p-t  
Dippin around, fool, that's where I be  
Niggas disrespect, makes me chuckle  
Represent the hood on my fuckin belt buckle  
Chalkin up points, smokin on joints, I roll through  
With the mentality of fuckin you  
Niggas on niggas, we need to quit  
Say it ain't no peace, just this piece on yo ass like flies on shit  
So fool, don't test  
I be playin connect the dot on your muthafuckin chest

For no apparent reason  
'96 is the killin season

Murder murder murder  
Kill kill kill (3x)

Little hawk  
Boom bam  
Da foe  
And chill

Murder murder murder  
It don't stop  
Murder murder murder  
Till your ass gon' drop  
Murder murder murder  
Geah  
Come on

Time flies when doin drive-by's  
Cause it only takes a sec  
For boom bam to empty the tec  
Not givin a fuck if the clip is empty  
If y'all buckin, I'm buckin, I'm takin 2 with me  
I hear sirens, tires screechin, bitches screamin  
Niggas duckin, that muthafuckin nigga buckin  
You can't compete, your whole street catch the blues  
You gon' pay some muthafuckin dues  
And ain't no stoppin till the clip is through  
If I'm gon' die, your mark-ass gon' definitely die too  
Caught the slug in the back of the shoulder  
Swear, like a chair, muthafucka, i'ma fold ya  
Niggas on the run got my back, and that's cool  
Like king tee that gives me permission to act a fool  
(just clownin) no need tryin to run for protection  
Catch that ass dippin when we slippin through the inner section  
Niggas be transformin like trees, and  
Another dead, it's the killin season

Murder murder murder  
It don't stop  
Murder murder murder  
Till your ass gon' drop  
Murder murder murder  
It don't quit  
Murder murder murder  
Fuck the shit  
Murder murder murder  
It don't stop  
Murder murder murder  
Till your ass gon' drop  
Murder murder murder  
But that ain't all  
Murder murder murder  
Cause your ass gon' fall

Geah  
Compton is this bitch  
Geah  
You know where the fuck we from  
Ugh  
Nigga  
Original cmw in the muthafuckin house

You know how we do it  
Back for that ass for the 9 to the 6  
Mc eiht  
Dj slip  
Tha chill  
Lil' hawk & bird  
Da foe  
Bam  
My nigga tom  
My nigga ? ? ? ? ? is in the house  
My nigga mike t in the muthafuckin house  
Everybody in this muthafucka  
Geah  
Y'all know how we do it  
For the 9 to the 6, nigga  
And you better watch the fuck out  
Cause we know your muthafuckin residential spots  
Geah  
Ugh

Murder murder murder  
It don't stop  
Murder murder murder  
Cause your ass gon' drop  
Murder murder murder  
Murder murder murder  
It don't quit  
Murder murder murder  
Fuck the shit