

## Take 2 With Me

MC Eiht

Damn. 5-0 at my motherfuckin front door  
Tryin to get us , ya know I'm sayin  
But eihthype ain't sleepin  
Gyeah , my niggas on the run know what's up  
Lil' hawk and burn got the back , ya know I'm sayin  
1/2 oz. runnin this shit, so we keep runnin  
Niggas on the run , ya know I'm sayin

Somebody snitchin ain't that a bitch  
Motherfuckin 5-0 at my front door  
Uhh , talkin about they got a gang of witnesses  
Wanna commit and search my premises  
Sellin dat candy is just the way to survive  
And dealin them straps they won't take me alive  
So now I gots ta play it like I say it  
See the fuckin glare of the batch and I spray it  
Uhh , they kickin my front door with them steel-toe boots  
My face so I starts to shoot  
I hit 1 to the 2 starts to shout  
Grab the motherfuckin yea kick the backdoor fool , I'm out  
All for your dollars and some sense  
Hear the fuckin sirens and I hit the back , bitch  
Uhh , I start to scatter like a mouse  
Snatch the fuckin yea and I'm out to my nigga boom bam's house  
Uhh

I guess you can chalk up zero for the blue team  
Look up in the sky and see the fuckin high beam  
Tab on boom bam's window with the fuckin strap  
Wake up my nigga one-time's tryin to peel my cap  
Special report just hit the fuckin airways  
Be on the look-out for the nigga hair full of braids  
They say I'm nuttin but a cheater  
Trippin and I'm quick fast strapped with a nine millameter  
Gotta make it to my motherfuckin nigga chills  
One-times on they way and they wanna kill  
They lookin silly cause they got clowned  
Heard the whisper chief williams 2 officers down  
Uhh , here comes the motherfuckin tear gas  
Bam dropped the mask and hit the side door kinda fast  
One 5-0 that I killed  
Jumped on the motherfuckin metro to my nigga chills

Ain't no takin me to jail no bail no wonder  
Kill 'em all cause the motherfuckin hood took me under  
Uhh , one-times won't give me no juice  
Heard the barkin , yes they let the dogs loose  
Uhh , runnin like a motherfuckin strap with the mack  
But I ain't that lucky  
Caught one in the leg and in the damned back  
Now bleedin like a stuck pig  
But I keep bellin "fuck you bitches" is what I'm yellin  
I make it to chills and tell him he'd pack quick  
Give me some ammo cause one-time's is on my dick  
Mellin cum cause eiht ain't had enough  
Bring them body bags , fool fuck they handcuffs  
Ya'll goin down I thought I told ya

Caught one thru the shoulder of my coat  
So I bust 'em in the fuckin coap  
The bullets flyin they tryna hit me , they might get me  
But fuck 'em imma take 2 with me  
Gyeah  
Ain't no love bitch  
Mc eiht , dj slip , 1/2 oz. niggas on the run  
Lil' hawk'n burn we killin 'em off  
And we outta here