

# Tha Way We Run It

MC Eiht

Geah

One two one two (check it out)

One two one two (check it out)

Uh

I put years in this shit struggled to build the empire  
Just another brick in the wall you fall tired  
Who will be the one son to fall victim?  
Who's on the street, who's runnin' from pigs wishing?  
No way out  
You can't stay out - your hook  
Criminal lifestyle, you're booked in the crook  
Where will you seek shelter? killifornia  
What'll you do when you see the heat around the corner?  
You silly fucking goner, where will you hide?  
On the sick side of town facin' the long ride  
Sick-ass soul assassins I keep blastin'  
Cause you never know when it's time for some action  
A fraction, chain reaction the crew smashin'  
Through your city get the committee a ready faction  
We run shit  
And muthafuckas are on it  
You can't call it, buster you better stall it

We got g-boys and ho's on deck  
One times gafflin' niggas that chin check (check it out)  
You see a robbery  
We done it  
That's just the way we run it

Ten years in the game, no chains remain  
Heavy weights, get it straight, still bringin' the pain  
First green since the b.g.  
I gotta get cream  
Late nite hype's the fiends as I plots a scheme  
Got tight with rap flows and followed the rap shows  
But the streets keep callin' me to cluck the pesos  
Did good  
I made up tapes about the hood  
Locked down that shit as nobody could  
Enemies always out to get me  
But just keep spittin' rhymes and they won't hit me  
Street dreams always made of this  
Top dollar  
Bitches and switches is on my list  
Leave your ass with the good night kiss  
Makes moves smooth so your shorty won't miss  
Never runnin' to meal, we chill on the hill  
Real g's always packs the steel

It ain't a problem that I can't fix  
Cause I can do it - in the mix  
Nowadays  
We be's the g's that's deadly  
Bustin' raps, shootin' craps, gots the straps on ready  
Common sense'll tell you, slide out  
But ain't no fuckin' where for you to hide out

Got the picture?  
We don't play no games  
Eiht and b-real fuckin' frank & jesse james  
To the limit  
Watch us do what we do  
Leave your whole life fucked turn misty blue  
Senoritas and pesos yes yes y'all  
Ball cause we to tall and never fall  
We got paper fo' sho'  
No doubt  
Criminal mind this time you're assed out  
Define it  
Here's your strollin' paper just sign it  
Take a walk as the eiht starts to talk

Soul assassins one time  
Soul assassins two times  
Geah  
My nigga muggs  
Still pushin' that china white  
Check it out, uh  
Boom bam in the house  
My nigga foe in the house  
Geah  
Cypress in the house, uh  
Take 2 to your mouth  
Soul assassins  
That's right  
Whatcha wanna do?