

Eazy 1, 2, 3

Eazy-E

A typical street corner ass nigga
Once a nigga always a nigga now a public figure
But I still serve a muthafucka if I have too cause I'm slanging
them thangs nigga
I roll deep with a crew or a posse
Niggas cuttin' throat, Murder She Wrote for the Eazy-E, fool
Fuck with the veteran, still a better man than the next man, then again
I can still put a chrome nine to your dome
Boom nigga boom nigga no Milkbone
Yippie-yi-yay your ass back the fuck on home
Stay the fuck off the sherm and crack and "Just Say No"

My definition of a bitch nigga, aww shit, get pistol whipped, need to sit down when he piss, cause I beat em treat em fuck em like 1 2 3, the legend of gangster rap is Eazy-E. still gangsta ruthless, leaving muthafucka's toothless. I was before I do this. a nigga gone, I guess I see you at the crossroads, a nigga with an attitude, my name from last month

I meet em treat em fuck em eazy 123
We meet em treat em fuck em eazy 123 (2x)

That's where the streets hits the radio, and give the love like he supposed to, y'all don't wanna death in the studio, another scandal for me and E to handle. Raised my 64 11 on the roll, bang, Los Angeles slang, like a double barrel, E point right in the game. Big ?? ya ass see smoke glower, now fucking with legends Eazy with a weapon, cash is trading killer cross-over, jump in the game, and bitches slanged my name, violent reporter the streets out of order. Projects corner and gangster, I hit blocks of a double-shot, show my face on the block I give a fuck about a cop. Male black attitude, nigga fuck you. Stomping niggas from South Central Compton

I meet em treat em fuck em eazy 123
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Now what the fuck is worse than 1 punk nigga?
2 punk niggas, add em up and get the picture
One's a fucking fag from the days and one's a busta
I was born a pimp, a mack daddy and a hustla
You can take the nigga off the streets but you can't take the streets out the nigga. Once a nigga still a nigga
Fucking hoes I do mean fucking steadily, I fucked your bitch (ahh) cause she was begging me
Your bitch ain't nothin' but a piece of cock to me
She dropped the drawers when she found out I was Eazy

She licked the balls and sucked the dick I came heavily
(ooh get me ready E, fuck me steadily)

Why these niggas sippin Haterade, drinking on bitch Kool-Aid. f
or the name of Easy niggas get sprayed, now in my lowrider and
this candy-paint. Stay on spot for the Glock. Nigga think I aim
, I am with a five full of five gangsta was big, paper drill, o
n the quest for mills. Now everybody say they are thugging, but
when the gun blast see niggas running, I leave no witnesses

But niggas always tryna hate and they be always talking shit
But when they sober they all hesitate cause they dont know who
they fucking with

real gangsta shit and tell your ho get off my dick
Cause we gone finish of the legacy and keep the family so legit

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