

# Can't Fuck Wit A Nigga

DJ Quik

[Intro: voice-over]

Yeah motherfuckers  
Right back on your ass  
Right about now we about to let you know that  
Compton's in the motherfucking house  
I got my niggas Dre and ? in this motherfucker  
And my road dog KK  
We gonna put niggas to sleep in the  
Four-hundred three  
Check

[Verse 1: DJ Quik]

Yeah motherfucker right back up on your ass  
I hid in the bushes and I crept up through the grass  
What you running for bitch? You fake Irish faggot  
You got a big booty Everlast let me tag it  
Cause you look like a Roman but you try to clown  
I kicked you in your ass that's why you jump around  
So don't try to fuck with a Compton nigga  
And I'mma tell you who's Daddy fuck with a trigga  
Now Daddy is the nigga getting head from your Mommy  
Daddy is the nigga with the gun like a tommy  
Daddy is the nigga that you wanna be like  
And Daddy is the nigga with your shit on his nikes  
So don't be scared just be prepared  
For when you dis a nigga that you won't be spared  
Little white boy how the fuck you figure  
No you can't fuck with a nigga

[Chorus 1:]

(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(Can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You'd better step before I beat you with a switch)  
(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You'd better step before I beat you with a switch)

[Verse 2: Hi-C]

Now there's a certain type of nigga that can make you sick  
Motherfucking booty and ain't saying shit  
But you have to start to stepping you ain't got no style  
Your white is showing like Belinda Carlisle  
And the only way that you can be cool  
Is if you jump your ass in the pool  
Mr. Everlast went up to the Hill  
To steal a style from the brother B-real  
Then these no-talent fools out here getting breaks  
Who the fuck better make these wack-ass tapes  
The homie said squash it and just let it slide

But I gotta shoot ěem down in the middle of the ride  
I heard your head was big but I can still crush it  
Every check you lay you know we have to flush it  
Fuck it pass me the brew and let me swig a  
Uhh it's the funky white nigga

[Chorus 2:]

(No you can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(Can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You'd better step before I beat you with a switch)  
(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(No you can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You're a punk motherfucker with a  
punk mother fucking crew)

[Verse 3: KK]

The black fool from the other side  
Watch me when I who-ride  
Creeping up on you from the blind side  
Now here we go hoe yo niggas bring it on  
Four dogs barking in a dawn  
Hey watch em all catch all your homies when they fall  
Nothing but bullet holes left in the wall  
KA tripping never caught slipping  
Throwing three fingers to the fools that's ..  
Say nigga don't you know what's up?  
Coming up on to get you fucked up  
Knuckle or the belt-buckle which way you want it?  
It really don't matter I'm a be all up on it  
KK all the way from LA  
Still the same nigga up to no good  
I'm signing out D Quik and my nigga Hi-C  
Yo you can't fuck with a G

[Chorus 3:]

(No you can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(No you can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You'd better step before I beat you with a switch)  
(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Thinking you wanna fade me)  
(Mark Killer)  
(Fool you crazy)  
(You can't fuck with a nigga)  
(Motherfuckers just like you)  
(You're a punk motherfucker with a  
punk mother fucking crew)