

Monster

Eazy-E

[Chorus]

[Meg & Dia]

Jestem duza kula jak twoja stara pula

[Eazy E]

Sram ci na ryjp

I got a lot of juice

A lot of fuckin' block

Now when I hit that switch I'm bouncin'

More bounce to the ounce

And I'm clownin'

Keep the gat in my lap

Cuz I'm fully strapped

For the car jackers

Fuck no hapsters

I pack a Tech-9

Plus a AK-47

Send a one way ticket to my hell

Or maybe heaven, peep

Nigga I don't sleep

Burrry muthafuckas in the concrete

You try creep kinda slow in a Astro

But I peep you niggas out in my left window

So I blast and I blast til I blast no mo

Yo, they call a muthafucka John Doe

[Chorus]

[Tupac]

Now ever since a nigga was a seed

Only thing promised to me was the penitentiary, still ballin

Ridin on these niggaz cause they lame

In a six-one Chevy, still heavy in this game, can you feel me?

Blame it on my momma I'm a thug nigga

Up befo' the sun rise, quicker than the drug dealers

Tell me if it's on, nigga then we first to bomb

Bust on these bitch-made niggaz hit 'em up, WESTSIDE

Ain't nobody love me as a broke nigga

Finger on the trigger Lord forgive me if I smoke niggaz

I love my females strapped, no fuckin from the back

I get my currency in stacks, California's where I'm at - right?

Passed by while these niggaz wonder why

I got shot but didn't die, let 'em see who's next to try

Did I cry, hell nah, nigga tear I shed

for all my homies in the pen, many peers dead

Niggaz still ballin.

[Chorus]

[Notorious BIG]

So you wanna be hardcore

With your hat to the back, talkin bout the gats in your raps

But I can't feel that hardcore appeal

that you're screamin, baby I'm dreamin

This ain't Christopher Williams, still some

MC's got to feel one, caps I got to peel some

To let niggaz know... that if you fuck with Big-and-Heavy

I get up in that ass like a wedgie

Says who? Says me, the lyrical
Niggaz sayin, "Biggie off the street, it's a miracle"
Left the drugs alone, took the thugs along with me
Just for niggaz actin shifty
Sticks and stones break bones, but the gat'll kill you quicker
Especially when I'm drunk off the liquor
Smokin funk by the boxes, packin glocks is
natural to eat you niggaz like chocolates
The funk baby

[Chorus]

DJ Easy.