

## Still Cruisin'

Eazy-E

1 2 3 and to the 4  
Eazy mutherfuckin E with the crome to ya dome  
Cruising in my 64 ragtop  
I got alotta juice alotta fuckin block  
Now when i hit that switch im bouncin  
More bounce to the ounce and im clownin  
Keep the gat in my lap  
Cuz im fully strapped  
For the carjackas ,but no haps cuz i pack the tech 9'

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For the carjackas ,but no haps  
Cuz i pack the tech 9' plus an ak47  
Send a one way ticket to my hell or maybe heaven  
Peep nigga i dont sleep  
Bury mutherfuckers in the concrete  
You try to creep kinda slow in the astro  
But i peep you niggaz out in my left window  
So i blast and i blast 'til i blast no more  
Yo they call a mutherfucker john doe

Old nigga E still cruisin  
Cruisin down the street in my 64

1, 2, 3 and to the 4  
Pumps in the trunk of that cherry red '64  
Im ridin with the ghost of Eazy hoppin the leany  
He watching for demons  
Nigga if you try me then im cocking the nina  
Begging lucifer to gimme a reason  
To have a hundred thou. cash brought down to the precinct  
Ima make bail money, this rap shit is a monopoly  
And i got property, thats get out of jail money  
Nigga i came from poverty  
Shoot-outs, gang-banging, and robberies  
Car-jacking, snatching Mata's impalas  
Do that with or without the ... going inside of me  
Hop out the ride and empty the 45 into his body  
Im not to be fucked with  
Whether im straight out of Compton  
Or straight out of Cashville on that Young Buck shit  
Terrorizing Whoo Kid 24/7  
'til 1 of you niggas put me with Eazy in heaven.

Old nigga E still cruisin  
Cruisin down the street in my 64  
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