

# Still Fuckem

Eazy-E

Aye E, aye E, check this out man  
You-you  
You really need to let these niggas, you know what I mean?  
What-what really down and when it-you know what I mean?  
When all this shit jumped off, nigga  
This your nigga Paperboy, nigga  
Don't-don't-come on, nigga, it's me, nigga (Gangsta, gangsta)  
Tell the niggas, don't-hold shit back  
Let a mothafucka really know, nigga

It's '95, and shit don't stop (Don't stop)  
No justice, no peace, so motherfuck a cop (Fuck a cop)  
Fuckin' with niggas for no goddamn reason  
So it's 187 on all pigs all season  
You ain't no mothafuckin' RoboCop  
I got bullets that your mothafuckin' vest won't stop (Don't stop)  
So catch me if you mothafuckin' can  
I said, "Fuck the police", in '89, didn't ya understand?  
And shit ain't changed, shit still the same, blowin' out brains  
Whips and chains, and I'll be damned if I be slaved  
Livin' in a cage, 3 strikes and I'm out, shit, y'all could save it  
Now I'm off in the Liquor store  
Mothafuckas layin' dead all on the mothafuckin' floor  
Fuck it, add 2 more

Aye Cray, aye E, lay these niggas down man  
Let 'em know what time it is

These niggas don't wanna picture me  
The 50 birds, the half mill'  
The hotel got the flu  
I swear they sick of me  
Niggas, don't want to let them eat  
Watch out for the pick  
The last magician, pulled his slip  
He end up bloody as a bitch  
These haters, they can't hold me  
Don't wanna know me  
They live they life for free  
I'm picking up the whole key  
Nigga, watch it stack slowly  
I rose from the old town (Uh)  
Then built a house underground  
And live like Stevie Wonder now, nigga  
I want the cash that they don't see  
Forever ball, fuck your bitch leave my worry, and it's on  
But now, she poppin' Don cause she want P  
Nigga, just call the bet and I'll take it up  
That's enough cash, now break it up

Still fuck 'em  
These niggas want a G like me  
A nigga A, B, and C, like Eaze, but, nigga  
Still fuck 'em  
These niggas wanna tour like me  
Ride Bentley, cruise the world like me, but, nigga  
Still fuck 'em

These niggas want a floss like mine  
They want Rolex that costs like mine, but, nigga  
Still fuck 'em  
These niggas wanna blow my trees  
And drop the rag on the 'Rari like Eaze, but, nigga  
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Now batter batter, swing, batter  
5 strikes on my head and it really don't matter (Haha)  
And I don't give a fuck (Give a fuck)  
If it wasn't for bad, I wouldn't have no luck  
Now all the cops about to pull me over  
And I'm rolling in a G, that's a stolen Range Rover

Nigga, now, watch when I get loose  
A nigga dip through, it's that camera on pitch blue  
I'm scraping in the six-deuce (Woo)  
Scanners in the city, 'cause them po's is loco  
I got the weight up on the scale, that's from the white to coco  
Did, did niggas, trespassed for dough, I had a motor scope  
That's why the choppers finna take you to Chicago, ho  
I heard this time in the bubble game shit  
That's when the trouble came  
Snitches infiltrating, got the game deflating, yeah  
They wonder why it's yellow tape and askin' if he breathin', nigga  
'Cause if it is, then my killas ain't leaving  
But how can I get cash? Uh, it's straight political  
Tuck me 18 birds so that if shit gets critical  
I'm from the USA, but I'm on my way to Cuba, mane  
I heard there's less chitter chatter and the pussy way fatter, uh  
Catch me on the dock, hound birds, don't make 'em scatter  
Bullets from the AK, they still go rata-tata  
6 double Os that stretch, nigga, we playing catch  
30,00 feet with my pilot, balling and playing chess  
I'm on my knees, lord, forgiveness for real  
I'm asking God if he will shed his blood on my steel, nigga

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Yeah, Eazy mothafucking E  
And that real nigga Paperboy  
Uh, and me? I'm Phalos Mode  
Rhythm D on the track, biatch