

Compton

In da muthafucking house for da '94 beeitch  
Kill'em all off, ya know what I'm sayin'

Niggaz backdafuckup of da compton thug  
When I'm chrome off da muthafuckin' chronic hood nigga  
1 mo muthafuckin' hit  
Lips get split, fake this shit  
Never gave a fuck about a hoodrat bitch  
Clownin' in da trey with da 3-wheel snitch  
So stay da fuck back, you know it's like that  
Come strapped with da "k", what can I say  
Leave you're ass sceared like dana dane  
Nightmare's we comming appears  
It don't stop till'a tick tock  
Around the clock, electric shock  
Is what I send 2 niggaz brain  
Specialicin' in cauzing pain  
Better yet I put fools to sleep  
Like funkadelic I'm n2deep  
The compton cyco

(the muthafucking compton cyco) yeah, eh (4x)

Guess who's back from da westside  
Killin' muthafuckaz, yeah right  
Can't dill when the get starts to spittin'  
Compton ain't bullshitin'  
Run yo ass like a sceary cat  
? ? ? can you fuck with that  
I throw da westside out the fuckin' window  
Strapped in my lapped as I puff on the indo  
Commin' from da muthafuckin' compton-gang  
Niggaz on the run got the extra gunz  
Droppin' the gangsta shit that you never heard  
Call up my niggaz, lil' hawking bird  
Now we deep as a muthafuck  
Hoodrat bitches prepare to suck  
And don't be talkin' that shit cauze we pump  
Lay in yo ass than we dump'em  
And bitches gank for yo' ritches  
Don't give a fuck bout non of yo bitches  
The compton cyco

Yeah, the compton cyco  
Niggaz on the run  
Lil' hawking bird in da muthafuckin' houze  
And this is how we do this shit for da 94, yeah  
Mc-eiht, dj slip, half oz.  
Yo take me the fuck outta here

Compton nigga, yeah  
Compton nigga, yeah  
Compton fool, yeah  
Niggaz on the run