Geah I said geah niggas bite my shit Ge-ge-ge-geah Geah Original Compton Fuck with me on this one Geah As a young black teen I roam the blocks With the sack and cash rats roam to joke Y'all know the motherfuckin' game if you got dough Enemies might follow Hoes for sure Got to recognize fools since the days of young I represent the Compton every place I hung (geah) Y'all can't get with this gangsta shit Low riders, greedy rats, gats to spit (hey!) All day everyday W-S turn play (W-S) On the corner how I used to serve fiends for paid Y'all walk this way I got your order (got your order) If Feds get hipped I'll cross the border (cross the border) Like the ginger bread man catch me if you can One-Times too slow from the spots I ran Run game low stuff from coast to coast (locster) Won't never getting closed always get ghost, geah If you need me fast cash - hustle man Bitch all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-geah) No cocaine mash - hustle man Gotta - hustle man Gotta - hustle man (geah) If you need me fast cash - hustle man Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-geah) No cocaine mash - hustle man Gotta - hustle man Gotta - hustle man (geah) I stay sinister, y'all to shiesty I make the money y'all ?? like me Got hoes at shows tryin' to fuck for paper If niggas fall and sleep than catch the vapors Always on deck I got that work Come sure on the cash you might get hurt No time like the present represent the thug Since the days of ?? and bugs That means I'm old school ran the blocks That means I'm from the school of hard knocks Top dollar for this blow With this gangsta flow On the corner where I served ?? to sure I givin' it to you pure

X-ray Compton till I die so don't debate it

Can I blow a little trynna stack some riches?

Can I bang for the thugs? Can I kill you for bitches?

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If you need me fast cash - hustle man (geah)
Bitch all in your stash - hustle man
No cocaine mash - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man (ge-ge-geah)
If you need me fast cash - hustle man
Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-geah)
No cocaine mash - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man (geah)
All I know is I like livin' life in the West
Guess hoes do fucked niggas bang the best
Anybody try to test best duckin' dodge
Tryin' to exchange where my ??
With on the floor so don't y'all hate
W-S niggas do regulatin'
From San Quentin now right causin' back niggas
Cross the state line tryin' to build they stack
We pack more heat, too straight with aim
Got that bitch that cheat tryin' to play the game
In the meantime in the twin time
Hustle for dollars so check the rhyme
I ain't with small change so I works the block
Either from China white or the ?? I rock
That's true nephew Compton forever
If it's money to make I'ma keep it together, geah
If you need me fast cash - hustle man (geah)
Bitch all in your stash - hustle man (geah, geah, geah, geah, geah)
No cocaine mash - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man (geah)
If you need fast cash - hustle man
Girl all in your stash - hustle man (ge-ge-geah)
No cocaine mash - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man
Gotta - hustle man (geah)
Y'all stop bitin' my shit
Original (hustle!!)
Like I said once again my friend
It ain't over till the fat bitch spit
In two thousand and one ain't nuthin' spittin' (hustle)
But the Half Ounce Records
Geah, ge-ge-geah, geah
Full clip nigga
Fuckin' with y'all
Y'all ain't fuckin' with us
We ain't fuckin' with y'all neither
True thug niggas from the West
Do it the best
And like I said once again stop bitin' my shit
Geah, ge-ge-geah-geah, nigga
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