8-Ball

I don't drink brass monkey, like to be funky Nickname eazy-e your 8 ball junkie Bass drum kicking, to show my shit Rap a hole in my dick, boy, I don't quit Crowd rocking motherfucker from around the way I got a six shooter yo I'm mean and brave Rolling through the hood to find the boys Kick dust and cuss crank up some noise Police on my drawers, I have to pause 40 ounce in my lap and it's freezing my balls Hook a right turn and let the boys go past And I say to myself, they can kiss my ass Hip to get drunk got the 8 in my lips Put in the old tape marvin gaye's greatest hits Turn the shit up had the bass cold whomping Cruising through the east side south of compton See a big ass and I say word I took a look at the face, and the bitch was to the curb Hoes on my tip for the title I'm holding Eazy-e's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling

Riding on slauson down towards crenshaw Turned down the sound to ditch the law Stopped at a light and had a fit Cause a mexican almost wrecked my shit Flipped his ass off put it to the floor Bottle was empty so I went to the store Nigga on tip cause I was drunk See a sissy ass punk had to go in my trunk Reached inside cause it's like that Came back out with a silver gat Fired at the punk and it was all because I had to show the nigger what time it was Pulled out the jammy and like a mirage A sissy like that got out of dodge Sucka on me cause the title I'm holding Eazy-e's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling

Olde english 800 cause that's my brand Take it in a bottle, 40, quart, or can Drink it like a madman yes I do Fuck the police and a 502 Stepped in the park I was drunk as hell Three bitches already said, eric your breath smells! 40 ounce in hand that's what I got Yo man you see eazy hurlin' in the parking lot? Stepped on your foot cold dissed your hoe Asked her to dance and she said, hell no! Called her a bitch cause that's the rule Boyz n tha hood trying to keep me cool Tell my homeboy you wanna kick my butt I walked in your face and we get on up I start dodging the dogs and watch you fall Just dumb full of cumn got knocked out cold Make you look sick you snotty nosed prick! Now your fly bitches all over his dick! Punk got dropped cause the title I'm holding

Eazy-e's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling

Pass the brew mother fucker while I tear shit up And you all listen up close to roll call Eazy-e's in the place I got money and juice Rendezvous with me and we make the deuce Dre makes the beats so goddamn funky Do the olde 8 fuck the brass monkey Ice cube writes the rhymes, that I say Hail to the niggas from cia Crazy d is down and in effect We make hard core jams so fuck respect Make a toast all you punks to the title I'm holding Eazy-e's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling