

8 Ball [Remix]

N.W.A

One: Eazy-EI don't drink brass monkey, like the beat 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 mean I am 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
 a right turn and let the boys go past
 then 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 rollingTwo: Eazy-ERiding on Slauson looking for 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 mirageA 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 rollingThree: Eazy-EOlde 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 5-0 too
 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 urlin' 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 dropping 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 bitche is all over his dick!"
Punk got dropped cause the title I'm holding
Eazy-E's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling Four: Eazy-E Pass the brew mother fucker while I tear shit up
and yall 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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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