

The Murda Show (With MC Eiht)

Spice 1

Damn Eiht

What the fuck we gonna do now? I don't know homeboy you know what I'm sayin' but I'll tell you like this

We gonna bust some ass for the ninety-three shot

Right, these motherfuckers don't understand we ain't from around here

That's all right you know what I'm sayin' "Cause we ain't takin' no shorts you know what I'm sayin'

Compton meets the motherfuckin' bay town nigga

So step the fuck off this you know what I'm sayin'

My nigga spice get with 'em Ya see I'm nothin' but a mac-10 shooter

Killer man looter on the creep with the glock

Got it cocked picidy pop

I cold shot when the cop drop m-a-money gone nigga Mind of a lunatic on a steel trigger

Motherfuckin' flash backs of nigga's bodies rip

From the ak blast on that ass hollow point to the tip to the toe

Creep slow and watch the blood hit the fuckin' flo' It's the goddamn murda show

Starring a nigga in black wearin' a weed hat creepin' low

And co-starring is a psycho motherfucker

He grew up in Compton bustin' caps at the cluckers His name is MC motherfuckin' Eiht

He got the uzi weigh a ton eatin' niggas like a steak on a plate

So nigga get your popcorn and peanuts 'cause we nuts and we know

Sit back and watch a nigga murda at the murda show A to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and it's the nigga from Compton that's stompin'

Raise up off my jock with the fools that I glock A to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and it's the nigga from Compton that's stompin'

Raise up off my jock with the fools that I glock Nigga shut your fuckin' trap, yeah your punk ass is sure

Sure that they sew when I peel your cap

The slide the slick, suck my dick

No mistaking I bring home greens, fuck the bacon The big black neck getting motherfuckers sprung

They'll be put in the trash by this Compton tongue

Eiht, Spice-1, kickin' much ass for fun

Ain't nothin' but some nigga sold the one Fools need to stay the fuck down

They can't hang when we bang from Compton and the bay town

It's like the last dance or your last chance

When I reach in for the strap in my fuckin' pants I pump' dead then the scene is fair ain't nothin' said

Even your skinny ass dead

I cant sleep 'cause its time to go

Fool or I'll be late for the murda show niggaA to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and it's the nigga from Compton that's stompin'

Raise up off my jock with the niggas that I glockA to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and it's the nigga from Compton that's stompin'

Raise up off my jock with the fools that I glockStep in to the torture chamber nigga let me torture

Hangers on your motherfuckin' back bring ya scorcher

Psychopathic mad man dead body chucker

Quick to pull the trigger on another motherfuckerSlangin' to the bass head bitches in the alley

Killin' for my motherfuckin' cash in recally

My nigga MC Eiht will make the getaway drive

I got the gat hangin' up out the motherfuckin' rideNiggas be getting the duck sit fuckin' with the player

Sprayer layer nigga out with the shout of the t-t-tech

Mic motherfuckin' check one stabbin' niggas

Up in the lungs plus the caps with bloody gunsMy uzi's got my back if player haters wanna jump

The motherfuckin' hollow head his chest thump, thump

And all the niggas leave his bloody body in the dust

One-nigga dead seventeen caps bustThat's how the niggas do this shit where I'm from

Red-rum leave your body numb blast of the dumb, dumb

I got the glock and I'm headin' for the liquor store

Me and Eiht are two-eleven at the motherfuckin' murda showA to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and it's the nigga from Compton that's stompin'

Raise up off my jock or you might get the glockA to the motherfuckin' K

187 proof ass nigga from the bay

(Murda show)

Yeah, and you ask me to stay the fuck down

Bangin' from Compton and the bay townYeah, come on

Uh, Spice-1 and MC Eiht

And that eases the nine

You know what I'm sayin'

Songwriters

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