

# Compton's Lynchin

## Compton's Most Wanted

Compton's lynchin, motherfuckers with a left hook  
So turn the Eiht on 80 as I start to cook  
As my name stays terror when you're caught in the dark  
I punk bitches and kill off all scary marks So get a puff of the bomb as Compton shit  
And watch the A double M pop in a second clip  
And when I'm all finished unloadin'  
I set the timer to 8 seconds, heads start explodin' So punk get your shit in gear  
Say your prayers, you're scared as Mike brings up the rear  
Now you're caught in a trap and you can't escape  
Made a bad mistake 'cause you dissed the Eiht You broke the penalty, punk start payin'  
And you're short, shorter than short, know what I'm sayin'?  
So step back, sorry clown, you ain't hittin'  
You gets no juice 'cause Compton's lynchin Compton, no, please don't, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, no, please don't, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers Fools gang way, ain't no time to play pussy  
Eiht is back to attack so don't push me  
Don't try to play with my rhyme, you can't stand this  
I'm from Compton so I don't give a fuck if you ban this I got you trapped in a motherfuckin' straight coat  
I guess you just cant talk with a clenched throat  
So punk don't try to bargain with your rhymes  
Playin' me close will mean you're crossin' Eiht's line And that's not good for your health  
'Cause when it comes to Eiht and Mike, you'll get dealt with  
The motherfuckin' power after hour  
No air to breath 'cause all the suckers, we devour So hang up your dreams of makin' snaps  
You won't make a penny with your fucked up raps  
So step back or it's your title I'm clinchin'  
Punk ass fool 'cause Compton's lynchin Compton, no, please don't, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, now wait a minute, hey man, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, stop, stop, stop, stop, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers I guess I'll start droppin' these fools  
'Cause they lyrics be like offendin' me  
So you can say that Eiht's your worst enemy  
So make tracks or it's your fuckin' hood, I'll blow down  
One on one in the Compton streets we'll have a showdown And when it comes to Eiht, it's quite simple  
Put the trigger, bullet smacks dead in your temple  
No explanations on why I did it  
When they ask, I tell 'em 'cause the punk bullshitted So, now I leave his homie's in grief  
I can't just stand here and trip off a sucker who got beef  
And the Eiht ain't bullshittin' G  
I got to kill off the sucker before the sucker gets me So raise the fuck up 'cause the Eiht ain't trippin'

Before I let a sucker slide, he's already slippin'  
And what's left is a sucker caught up in suspension  
Word 'em up G 'cause Compton's lynchinCompton, no, please don't, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, stop, stop, stop, stop, now I'm lynchin motherfuckersYou give up? I see you're sweatin' like crazy  
Eiht'll stay cool 'cause fool you tried to faze me  
Your rhymes are washed up, your beats are fucked  
You're just a victim punk, you'll get stuckBy a brother with a evil vengeance  
And when I say Eiht kills, boy I meant this  
And if you're caught in the crossfire, it's like that  
I mean the shootin' of lyrics or the damn gattAnd geah, Eiht is back  
Teamin' up with the Mike on the sneak attack  
So be prepared to get gaffled in the mix  
As my DJ Mike T fuck with the turntable tricksSo take flicks 'cause you're all on his dick  
And it's makin' me sick as he start to do a trick  
So raise the fuck up, it's pieces of your brain that I'm pinchin'  
Word 'em up G, Compton's lynchinCompton, oh oh , get your ass up, what's up nigga?  
Now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, shit, punk ass nigga, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton, surprise nigga, now I'm lynchin motherfuckersCompton, Compton's in the house, motherfucker  
Compton's in the house, motherfuckers, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers  
Compton's in the house, motherfuckers  
Compton, now I'm lynchin motherfuckers

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