

# 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 fallJust 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 rollingFour: Eazy-EPass 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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