

# N 2 Deep

## Compton's Most Wanted

Geah, wutup niggas  
The Compton cyco is back  
In your shit for the nine deuce and check this out  
My nigga Scarface is in the motherfuckin' house  
I am walking down the blocks wit pocketful of rocks  
And we 'bout to drop some gangsta shit I guess it's true what they say  
When your too far gone ain't no turning back  
And coming from the Compton mack thats a fuckin' fact  
Livin' in the city where bitches won't  
Give up the pussy for free so a nigga don't So heres my story, another story about a nigga  
Who lives his life by the fuckin' trigga  
Gotta get my serve on, nigga you don't hear me though  
Throw up the hood, might blast on 5-0 First I hit the Ides and get pumped up  
Now I'm rollin' in the car kinda slumped up  
I pop the glove box, then I reach the block  
Then I plug your ass in the chest with the glock And that's how the shits get done  
I guess I'm a mutherfuckin' nigga on the run  
But I won't let them take me alive, so I don't sleep  
'Cuz, geah, I'm in too deep In too deep, ain't no turnin' back  
Cock up your mutherfuckin gauge Mista-Mista Scarface for the nine-deuce  
Niggas pack a nine, fuck you bitch I pack a nine too  
Millimeter Ruger for you hoes who try to flex nuts  
You point your shit, I pull my shit, come nigga now let's check nuts Born a hustla, raised a hustla, never gonna  
stop trick  
Buck a hustla, mutherfucker boy, you better die bitch  
Found myself a busta, had the boy front me an Oz  
Fucked him out his money, worked my way up to a whole key Now he's got some niggas trying to ball 'Face  
Time to go to work, need some back' better call Eiht  
Call my nigga up, Kicked the fundamentals  
2 way ticket 3 o'clock, continental Eiht rolled in with the mutherfuckin' task force  
Bucked them hoes off, dropped him off at the airport  
Niggas don't ever fuck with me  
'Cuz I'm a nigga who plays the game for keeps  
Drop you on your ass with the quickness, 'cuz I'm in too deep Geah  
The criminals is in the mutherfuckin' house Now they got us on the run, but we tired of runnin'  
Got the glocks all cocked, let the fools keep coming  
Scarface got the mutherfuckin' pump under the seat  
So niggas better duck or your ass is fucked, geah The mad man with nuthin' to lose  
So you better bring your strap or catch the blues

And um, or get served like a damn clucker  
sucker, or in the end be a short mutherfucker  
Now them one times is all on my back and  
Heard that Scarface and Eiht peeled the cap and  
They wanna gaffle us up, but it's a shame  
Can't fade the best from Compton and the mid-west  
So watch your back when the niggas step  
'Cuz the scene that is left is your whole families death  
And fool don't sleep  
'Cuz sorry mutherfucker, we in too deep  
Geah  
In your shit for the nine-deuce  
MC Eiht in the mutherfuckin' house, and my nigga Scarface and shit  
DJ Slip in mutherfuckin' house  
And we killin' the shit off  
Geah

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