

Late Night Hype

Compton's Most Wanted

Word, bet this beat is like funky
You know what I'm sayin'?
Who put this beat together, man?
Yo, that's the DJ Unknown, what, Unknown? Niggas didn't think he was capable of somethin'
They don't we got somethin' for it
Yeah, man, I wrote some funky lyrics to this
Alright, let's get busy It was a Friday, and Eiht was chillin' like a criminal
Didn't know the time, so I peeped out the digital
Jumped in the hooptie, turned on the ignition
Had the slightest worth of gold, but still was on a mission Down Alondra, rollin' kinda tough
Twisted up the chocolate Thai, and I started to puff
Aroma smells better than a rose
Needed a shot of the bird, but the sto' was closed Swooped to my girl house to see what was poppin'
To let me know if the panties was droppin'
Baby wanted snaps, twenties by the dozen
I guess the tramp thought that the E was buzzin' I couldn't fade it, why the hell should I jib?
Got the 20 sack of Thai, and I'm here for the crib
I can't go out like that, that ain't my type
I hooked her up on my late night hype Geah, word, hey man, I don't know what's up with baby, man
This broad is like real trippin'
Hey yo, want me to run somethin', homeboy?
Man, I guess, man, baby thinkin' she gon' gank
Ain't no sleepin', run it down I was coolin' to let you know Tha Chill cools out
Explanation, Chill'll tell you what it's about
At the pad, on the way to E's to get got
And I'm thinkin' of a sorry clown we should jack 10:30 is the time I start bailin'
"Chill from C.M.W.", the girlies yellin'
Pay no attention, all they wanna do is bone ya
Stepped back off the curb, came E around the corner Music was thumpin', heads started bobbin'
Swoopin' through Compton like Batman and Robin
E is kinda late, what's the plan for the evening?
(Let's roll till we find a pack of girls that's skeezin') Skeezin'? I play the game like a sport
Yo E, roll out, let me hit the Newport
Boys from Compton
(Geah, right)
And we hooked you up on that late night hype Too fresh Eiht and Chill is back with a funky track
Yeah, you know that hey, I got a 100 to spend
What's up on some Hen? Yo, man, I'm with that
Let's roll down Compton Boulevard, I know there's stores

They open like, late night, wanna step? 2 AM. on the 91 freeway, lookin' spooky
 Headed to this girl house to get my dookie
 Stopped at the station to fill up the tank
 4 niggas rollin', I better watch out for the gank Move, it was smooth, one of the fools jumped out
 Started poppin' all this ying yang from his mouth
 I said, "Look, my name is Eiht, and I'm your local town rapper"
 He said, "So what? I'm your local town jacker" Right then I knew I couldn't reason with the chap
 So the thought came
 (E, peel his cap)
 I reached under the seat, the sucker got brave
 (Sucker) The punk was sprayed checked out myself, everything was cool
 Damn, had to lay to rest a crazy fool
 Geah, don't try to play, 'cause yo, that ain't my type
 And you'll get hip to my late night hype Damn, suckers on my tip man, homeboy just didn't know
 So we got to peel you know what I'm sayin', E?
 Man, Chill, these suckers got to know ain't no sleepin'
 Homeboy, you know we know what's up and that's on that
 You know what I'm sayin'? Hey man, let's kick it I'm with it On a night when things was goin' kinda slow
 Me and E takin' to the head a cold 4-0
 I was buzzin' and clownin' a skee' that was short
 Right then Eiht passed me the smoke Chillin' much hard, and the phone start ringin'
 I was buzzin' and it looked like the house was swingin'
 I couldn't fake it, barely made it to the door
 I hit a corner, claimed my spot on the floor Suddenly I smelled perfume that was lit
 Opened my eyes, and I had to take a hit
 Knock knock knock on the door, somebody's trippin'
 It was my girl, E said, Hit the bud' and stop sippin' She kept riffin', I said, "Shut the trap
 You're pissin' me off, you keep it up, and I slap"
 She said, "No", I said, "Geah, fool, take a hike
 I got no time for your late night hype" Hey man, check this out it's like these girls, man
 They just comin' to the house like 3 o'clock in the mornin', man
 I can't even deal man, that ain't nothin'
 I had this girl last night over my house trippin' Bangin' on my door all night moms was goin off
 You know what I'm sayin'?
 Hey man, I be trippin' off these girls I hear
 Tryin' to say they down with the E, know what I'm sayin'? But they can like save the drama for they mama
 Hey, they keep trippin' with me, I'ma have to whip
 You know me
 Put the whip down on em suckers, huh?

Songwriters

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