

Driveby Miss Daisy

Compton's Most Wanted

Picture a nigga on the warpath
And he'll spread terror through the city
And leave a trail of blood baths
And to those that know, he's not a phony
But tonight he'll get his vengeance on the fool
Who killed his homey Don't give a fuck, he'll take you smooth on out
'Cause the hood is where it's good is what its about
Geah, don't wanna squable, through down or even kick him
Just pull the fucking trigger 'cause to him your just a victim Jumped in the car, ash traces of dub
Hit a couple of corners and pulls up at the bud
Spot where it's hot, yeah boy he knows it
But before he does the killing, he's got to get loaded Throws up the set, then he bones out quick
Then he spits at a bitch just for riding his dick
Now he's at the curb and yeah he gots the feeling
He tells his homey, "G, let's get ready for the killing" Little did he know Miss. Daisy's in the kitchen
Standing cooking chicken, 9 started clicking
Ran up to the back of the house like releigh races
Just like a train robbery, bandanas on their faces He heres this fucking little voice in his brain
And its saying don't kill, we're all in the same gang
He tells it back, that ain't the gang I'm in
Because the gang I'm in is like in it to win So he killed off the sucker right there he didn't stop
Ran through the rooms and went pop pop pop
The explanation for this, he must was crazy
I guess that's why he had to drive by Miss. Daisy And now the driveby, say hello to my little friend
You die, mutherfucker Check out the high rolling, young balling, pimp mack, daddy
Drive a 190E, ain't got no time for a caddy
He got snaps because he jacked a nigga
But he fucked up smooth and didn't pull the trigger
Now there's a contract for your head on a platter
If there's somebody with you they'll kill them too it don't matter Now your laying low at your girlfriend's crib
And your thinking of the shiesty shit that you did
Now you got balls and you pull another jack
Another and another, your pockets on fat Dont give a fuck if he spends time in jail
Just load up the 9 with the hollow point shells
So nows he's on a mission, to kill or be killed
Since somebody's got to do it and the shoes are to be filled So now it's 12 o'clock and it's time for a jack
Not even thinking it was time for payback
And yeah, you spot a fool who'll get the rag pack
Rolling close behind while you blase a 20 sack He stops at a light on Elandra and Central

Jump the fuck out put the gun to the window, it's kinda simple
But you know how it deal and what the fuck was in store
It was the same punk who you tried to jack before And he won't give up shit, point blank hesitation
Innocent Miss. Daisy at the mobile gas station
His 9 went click, your 9 went clack
Miss. Daisy tried to run but got a shell in her back
The explanation for this he must was crazy
I guess that's why he had to driveby Miss. Daisy And now the driveby, I'm gonna get you mutherfucker
Say hello to my little friend, so long, have a good trip
You die mutherfucker

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>