

Where U Goin' 2

MC Eiht

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Geah
Blue stamp official
Lets get em'
I Remeness like Pete Rock
Loc where the smoke go?
I take the heat, and take it back where they "Lo'joe"
I blow the point
Compton's Loc'd Out
On the D.L keep a low profile
Niggers don't smile
So the rounds tell
Hustle be the M05 of hell
Yell! when they come
Where bang from!
Check on the tattoos
Swatting the income
And i dont sweat a motherfucker cuz I'm on one
Cuz the things ya been doing, niggers been done
Geah' Eiht on the Rampage
2 Shots buck em' down with the 12 gauge
And i I ain't Tryin to hit you with some blow'up
The inhale smell, have you chest start Toe'Up
Dogness all day, niggers grind me!
Keeping these fhony muterfuckers way behind meGeah T'Geah T'Geah
Where U Goin 2?
T'T'T'Geah
Where U Goin 2?
I gives a fuck where you going too
Geah'T'T'T'Geah
Muterfucker what you gonna do?
Geah' Where U Goin 2?
Hitting westbound. Compton all day nigger hood soundGot my mind made up, im a stick to the streets

And 2 ya rich old naborhood each [Ta Ch'ing]
And i ain't here here to rhyme like another dude
I keep it Compton any time im in the mood
Move over!
Niggers try to get a rep
A new dance step, Another concept
Way you niggers slept?
Its no joking...

Muzic to to driveby and ya bloc left smokingThe hood rat stroking with the PA3

And you can get chicken for a very large fee

Never me, cuz it's real hard time's

Stick to the script. If you life like mineAnother' Aiiight peebs.

Another dope sale

Another day niggers all on you coat tail

Grah' what the fuck a there yelling?

one time's coming!!!

So nigger start baling...Geah T'Geah T'Geah

Where U Goin 2?

T'T'T'Geah

I gives a fuck where you going too

Geah Eiht, littel nigger what you gonna do?

Geah'Geah. Where U Goin 2?

Im Hitting westbound. Compton all day nigger hood sound...Its Westcoast real talk say 'Bring it back!

They fucked a nigger one time in a Cadillac

a cobel of switches, real rap and the hood rat's

Ya motherfucking trigger niggers we ain't with that

I teach the mutherfucking lesson like 'X. Clown...

The westcoast' Uh yeah we mess around

So i go fight the power's that breed

And find and dizz a corbels of suckers that's phony

Its on me, i die for the cause...

And let this bullshit rap back on US'

Hold ya thoughts cuz we ain't done

Thing ya all wanna brawl, so we just begun

Real rap we travel to any, nigger [spy!]

Mutherfucking wonna battel but they ass high

So play ya ass out and die

its one shot till im off so it's no mirage...Geah T'Geah T'Geah

Where U Goin 2?

T'T'T'Geah

I gives a fuck where you going too

Geah'

And like me littel nigger what you gonna do?

Where U Goin 2?

Hitting westbound. Compton all day nigger hood sound

Geah!

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