

Lunatic

MC Eiht

Geah
Jig a geah
Nigga, geah
Check, geah
Nigga, geah
Uh, c'mon I'm sittin' here trippin', mind playin' tricks
Tryin' to make it hot while rubbin' two sticks
Anybody killa, several conflicts
Dead on arrival, the message is survival Only the strong get it on
I do my creepin' nightly, nigga, with the chrome
Last place niggas get caught up first
I ain't satisfied, so I follow the hearse Check the verse situation end up worse
As I release the heat on my [unverified] that's cursed
Back up, bitch, my shit spits down
4-5 fully auto, never down Wanna dance with the evil in the pale moon light?
Didn't know that I blast anything on sight?
Murder at night, side-busters best take flight
As they dead bodies covered in the sheets that's white I'm a lunatic, geah
When I bust the strap everybody
I'm a lunatic, geah, your days is done
When I bust the gun everybody better run I'm dreamin' more nightmares when I sleep
My steez, a nigga like me N 2 deep
Creep with me as I invade your mind
Be a killa with me as I pass the nine Don't be a weak muthafucka, get your brain on strap
Hit the blunt one more time 'fore we hit the gat
Got to dis 'em, food on my plate, blood on my hands
Lesson number one if you plan for grands Follow my lead as we enter the place
Shoot anything that move and aim for the face
Race against the clock, a minute to ten
Good time, everybody's tied down in the den Listen, a killa for hire, expert
Don't talk, only point out of work
Smart move, nigga, ready to skirt
Ain't no jam, prepare yourself 'cause this might hurt I'm a lunatic
When I grab the gun everybody better run
'Cause your days is done, I'm a lunatic
When I bust the strap peel a cap Everybody adapt, I'm a lunatic
Better run when I bust the gun
Your days is done, I'm a lunatic
When I enter your home I bust the chrome Geah, y'all best back on up, I act up

The blood that you spill just like a cracked cup
Your attitude, kill it, mines they wanna steal it
Bitches, y'all can feel it, any caps, I peel it
Warning, killin' niggas, strike in morn'
And stay around the crime scene till the cops start swarmin'
Smile in your face while I mess with the case
Through the streets a fast race while your boys gettin' chased
No mace, only shootin' gats with slugs
Directed straight at the mug tryin' to kill this thug
I work that thing on my back, so I blast back
But that's the quick instinct of how a killa react
The straight aim I possess is what they lack
Droppin' 'em one by one with a 80 Mac
Chips I stack, muthafuckas need to quit
I bang for life and y'all can't handle the shit
I'm a lunatic
I enter your home
Release the chrome
Straight for your dome
I'm a lunatic
Your day is done
I pops the gun you're best to run
I'm a lunatic, enter your home
Release the chrome
Straight for your dome,
I'm a lunatic you're best to run
I bust the gun you're best to run
You're best to run, run, geah
Ho, bang one time, nigga
Geah, c'mon lunatic, get 'em, geah, geah
For the Y2G
Ho bangin' gangstas
Ho bangin' affiliates
Ho bangin' official, nigga
Geah
Luna
Geah
Lunatic, c'mon
What the fuck

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>