

Compton Cyco

MC Eiht

Compton

In da muthafucking house for da '94 beeitch
Kill'em all off, ya know what I'm sayin' Niggaz backdafuckup of da compton thug
When I'm chrome off da muthafuckin' chronic hood nigga

1 mo muthafuckin' hit

Lips get split, fake this shit

Never gave a fuck about a hoodrat bitch

Clownin' in da trey with da 3-wheel snitch

So stay da fuck back, you know it's like that

Come strapped with da "k", what can I say

Leave you're ass sceared like dana dane

Nightmare's we comming appears

It don't stop till'a tick tock

Around the clock, electric shock

Is what I send 2 niggaz brain

Specialicin' in cauzing pain

Better yet I put fools to sleep

Like funkadelic I'm n2deep

The compton cyco(the muthafucking compton cyco) yeah, eh (4x) Guess who's back from da westside

Killin' muthafuckaz, yeah right

Can't dill when the get starts to spittin'

Compton ain't bullshitin'

Run yo ass like a sceary cat

? ? ? can you fuck with that

I throw da westside out the fuckin' window

Strapped in my lapped as I puff on the indo

Commin' from da muthafuckin' compton-gang

Niggaz on the run got the extra gunz

Droppin' the gangsta shit that you never heard

Call up my niggaz, lil' hawking bird

Now we deep as a muthafuck

Hoodrat bitches prepare to suck

And don't be talkin' that shit cauze we pump

Lay in yo ass than we dump'em

And bitches gank for yo' ritches

Don't give a fuck bout non of yo bitches

The compton cyco Yeah, the compton cyco

Niggaz on the run

Lil' hawking bird in da muthafuckin' houze

And this is how we do this shit for da 94, yeah
Mc-eiht, dj slip, half oz.
Yo take me the fuck outta hereCompton nigga, yeah
Compton nigga, yeah
Compton fool, yeah
Niggaz on the run

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