

Compton Bomb (Album Version)

MC Eiht

Geah

In the house for the 94 shot

Eihthype in the house, uh

Half ounce in the house

Compton bomb, compton bomb

Geah

West side nigga

You know what's happenin' Get ready for the funky ass shit

>from the muthafucka that just don't quit

Guarantee the rag top the trunks on the bitches

Makin' niggas lock up they low-rider switches uh

Step aside as I bail on my ride

Too close on my jock get bucked with the glock

The whole world turns as I bail in the room

Niggas prepare to get slapped with the boom

? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Got more sacks than my man richard d

Can't get it nowhere for the west fool

Fuck around with the stress and that ain't cool

You can't handle my shit when it's smokin'

One mo' big ass hittin' and start choking

You can't handle this son so pass it quick

Damn I'm starting to see your mind playing tricks

Geah homie say it's much, too much

Just say you can't touch

The compton bomb Compton bomb, the compton bomb... The bomb'ton-ass shit is back on your block

Them niggas my team and we packin' much green

So come with your ten bucks and I'll see you

Cruisin' around the corner got the fuckin' sensimilla

Come and get it from eiht, bam and chill

The niggas with the real deal that kill

Dishin' it out like a muthafuckin' waitress

I come up you stay down and you hate this

Fools come from all around to get their dough

Shit, 5.0 can't stop cause it's legit

Every hood to block to street to park

We be floatin' off the shit that's ? ? ? ? ?

And ain't no stopping the float through the compton streets

Where you don't work muthafucka yeah you don't eat

One more come-up I can't stop
Better get down cause they shoots about to pop
Geah I got the 24 hour service
Got the one time's in my city kinda nervous
Geah, I got the money and the power
Makin' a g every hour cause we servin' that...Compton bomb, the compton bomb...Damn you can't fuck with it
Put it - down
Fuck with the stress you clown
The niggas with the chronic shit is back on the scene
I'm hearin' sayin' e's got the mean joe green
Only the west side fools supplies the bomb
Hitting your ass like a sawed-off pump
Even ? ? dip in they save-in's
They come to get to ? ? ? ? ? in special occasions
The bust that'll last long not a quicky
You know it's on when the shit looks sticky
So come get the bomb from the eiht, chill and bam
Damn - your shit is sorrier than the rams
Grabs shit gets no clientele
The backward boogie just won't fucking sale
Geah, I got to shoot that off, fall up your block
24-7 i'ma cluck cluck cluck off the...Compton bomb, the compton bombGeah
We got that bomb shit nigga
Yo' I'm sayin'
Half ounce in the muthafuckin' house
Geah
We gots tha bomb, eihthype's the bomb
Bam's the bomb
Chill's the bomb
Slip's the bomb
Ric's the bomb
Lil' hawk & bird
Bird's the bomb
We's got the bomb nigga uh
Comp' got the bomb nigga uh
Yo' momma got the bomb nigga
I said we got the bomb nigga
Yo' momma yo' momma uh
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga
Yo' mum's the bomb, nigga
Compton bomb geah
In the house for the 94 shot nigga
Eihthype in the muthafuckin' house geah
And we outta here

West side bomb fool

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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