

8-ball

N.W.A

Verse One: Eazy EI don't drink brass monkey like to be funky

Nickname Eazy E your 8 ball junkie

Bass drum kicking to show my shit

Rap a hole in my dick boy I don't quit

Crowd rocking motherfucker from around the way

I got a six shooter yo I'm mean and brave

Rolling through the hood to find the boys

Kick dust and cuss crank up some noise

Police on my drawers I have to pause

40 ounce in my lap and it's freezing my balls

Hook a right turn and let the boys go past

and I say to myself, "They can kiss my ass"

Hip to get drunk got the 8 in my lips

Put in the old tape Marvin Gaye's greatest hits

Turn the shit up had the bass cold whomping

Cruising through the east side south of Compton

See a big ass and I say word

I took a look at the face, and the bitch was to the curb

Hoes on my tip for the title I'm holding

Eazy-E's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling Verse Two: Eazy-ERiding on Slauson down towards Crenshaw

Turned down the sound to ditch the law

Stopped at a light and had a fit

Cause a Mexican almost wrecked my shit

Flipped his ass off put it to the floor

Bottle was empty so I went to the store

Nigga on tip cause I was drunk

See a sissy ass punk had to go in my trunk

Reached inside cause it's like that

Came back out with a silver gat

Fired at the punk and it was all because

I had to show the nigger what time it was

Pulled out the jammy and like a mirage

A sissy like that got out of Dodge

Sucka on me cause the title I'm holding

Eazy-E's fucked up and got the 8 Ball rolling Verse Three: Eazy-EOlde English 800 cause that's my brand

Take it in a bottle, 40, quart, or can

Drink it like a madman yes I do

Fuck the police and a 502

Stepped in the park I was drunk as hell

Three bitches already said, "Eric your breath smells!"

40 ounce in hand that's what I got

"Yo man you see Eazy hurlin' in the parking lot?"

Stepped on your foot cold dissed your hoe

Asked her to dance and she said, "Hell No!"

Called her a bitch cause that's the rule

Boyz n tha Hood trying to keep me cool

Tell my homeboy you wanna kick my butt

I walked in your face and we get on up

I start dodging the dogs and watch you fall

Just dumb full of cumn got knocked out cold

"Make you look sick you snotty nosed prick!

Now your fly bitches all over his dick!"

Punk got dropped cause the title I'm holding

Eazy-E's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling Verse Four: Eazy-E Pass the brew mother fucker while I tear shit up

and you all listen up close to roll call

Eazy-E's in the place I got money and juice

Rendezvous with me and we make the deuce

Dre makes the beats so goddamn funky

Do the Olde 8 fuck the brass monkey

Ice Cube writes the rhymes, that I say

Hail to the niggas from CIA

Crazy D is down and in effect

We make hard core jams so fuck respect

Make a toast all you punks to the title I'm holding

Eazy-E's fucked up and got the 8 ball rolling

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

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