

Eazy E, Ole School Shit

[Eazy-E]

Hey Yella

kick that shit

199-muthaphukkin-E

the muthaphukkin year

of the real muthphukkin` G`s

and we gonna do this sh*t like this...

[Gangsta Dresta]

Nigga eva deadly

ya just don`t know who ya f**kin` wit

so I suggest get in ya sh*t and keep truckin` bit*h

before I get my gat ya pressure case

Blast, blast I leave my gang bang layin` on ya face

I tattoe Dre name on my chest

cross it out just another nigga that I X-ed huh

and you won`t see R.I.P.

you`ll see P.N.D.

a Punk nigga deceased yeah

and the bit*h that was yours will be mine buddy

all because ya woofed on a nigga that was nutty

and I had to make an example

nigga thinks I`m crazy now but that was just a sample

of a nigga with street wise reality

that don`t give a f**k type Compton mentality

I stare back death right in the face

contemplate my last day on and everyday base

cause a nigga neva know when he go

I hope it only takes one shot

cause I don`t wanna die slow

my funeral will be full of my peers

people that neva gave a f**k about me droppin`

threw me tears

I hope I`m in the casket face down

so all you muthaphukkaz can kiss my black as* now

and f**k all that cryin` all night

just be happy that I`m rid of this f**ked up life

Yeah, and now you see you can`t handle me

I give a shout to Tonel and the Ruthless Phuckin Family.

[Eazy-E]

Out wit the old in with the muthaphukkin new

but check dis sh*t out I got somebody for ya bit*h....

muthaphukka

[Sylk]

Now it`s about time for the Sylk to speak

check dat as* last weak

you off the chronic and you tweak

speak when I feel

cause I`m as real as they come

I`m a bit*h with a gun

neva run ain`t for none

so step, step up

if ya wanna test ya luck trick

Sister like Sylk

don`t really giva a f**k bit*h

punk bit*hes wanna step phony speak howdy doody

I make ya self break ya self bit*h you neva new me

yours truly no longer layin` in the cut

steady phuckin` sh*t up

neva see me shakin` my butt I strut

like a gangsta bit*h no not a pranksta bit*h

I`m quick to gank a bit*h trick

peep game at this bit*h as I shoot this

gangsta bit*h steppin` rollin` wit da Ruthless.

[B.G. Knocc Out]

The R-U-T-H-L-E double S
yo it`s the nigga knocc out
claim the block so nigga whats next
try to step and flex and get wrecked like a mac truck
I`m kickin` , tah spittin` this funky sh*t to make a quick phat buck
I`m doggin` a dog you suckaz can`t talk bout tip flip I rip sh*t
I`m stressin` "Damn cuz", "Pick it back up";
Chillin up in the studio
with the Ruthless Family
f**k the Death Row Posse
yo them fools cannot handle me
Snoop and Andre ya come and try to fade the
Loc`ed out, Compton, Original Baby Gangsta
1-8-7`s how we do it on the West
ya say ya sh*t is Chronic but to me it`s more like stress
or should I say make my sh*t the stronic
Tha Dogg Pound don`t wanna step to the atomic dog
D-O-T-K-N-O-Double-C-O-U-T so muthaphukka come and phuck wit me.
"Come On", "Come On";
"This is just a little something to keep ya as* in check
Ruthless Muthaphukkin` Family ya still in effect";(x3)
"This is just a little something to keep ya as* in check
Ruthless Muthaphukkin` Family"; "Kick That Shit";
[Eazy-E]
Jealousy is a muthaphukka when your the man
with the other hand I don`t give a shit
clock a grip like no other can
wanna be like me be a G like me
but I`m the nigga that made a G
outta the bit*h D-R Eazy
I was the captain
Dre was my sidekick
everything was cool
till he wanted to get what I get
any other real G Eazy-Muthaphukkin-E
now claimin` you a G
how does it feel to be me