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Trina F/ Missy Elliot "Eazy Chapter 8 Verse 10"

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(Alright Go)

This comes from the E Chapter 8 verse 10 and it reads

Its time to put some niggaz in check

When you shoot a gun, hot shells eject

Catch'em they get used as evidence

Only when they get brushed for finger prints

You ask Why am I like this?

Cuz you wanna hear about shit like this

So I tell it, how I know it, Just hope the fuck I dont show it

Niggaz out frontn, lottering and looting.

Lets recreate a drive by shooting

More brothers in a car blocks away

Waiting to spray, shotgun, Mack10 and an AK

They roll thru to a line of nigga's

It was 9 just like tha fuck they figured

Go around tha corner come back real slow

Lights off, cars in neutral, rolln at a snails pace and

creepn

Hoping to catch all of them sleepn, a so called

gang, drugs and sex (NWA)

Start busting a cap and all tha others jet, 3 of 'em fall to

their doom

Pronounced dead at the scence, with gun shot wounds

3 dead cuz Compton is scanless.

I'd like to tell ya brother, Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust

(Amen)

daaaaaaaa,daaaaaaa,daaaaaaa

(You will now witness tha sound of ??)(We will now pass

around tha hat)

(thats good enough) No it aint, you fucked up, you

fucked up (its cool) no

it aint

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