

## **Eazy-E**

# **"Eazy-Duz-It"**

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He was once a thug from around the way, Eazy  
But you should, bitch, shut the fuck up  
Get the fuck outta here, yo, Trey  
Wassup? Gimme a funky ass bassline

What the fuck is up in the place to be?  
Comin' on the mic is Eazy muthafuckin' E  
Trey is on the beat, Yellow's on the cut  
So listen up close, while we rip shit up

Well, I'm Eazy-E, I got bitches galore  
You may have a lot of bitches but I got much more  
Wit my super duper group comin' out to shoot  
Eazy-E, muthafukas, cold knockin' the boots

'Cause I'm a hip hop thugster, I used to be a mugster  
If you heard Compton, you think I own a drugstore  
Gettin' stupid because I know how  
An' if a sucker talks shit, I give him a

8 ball sippin', the bitches are flippin'  
Slow down, I hit a dippin', continue my trippin'  
Hittin' my switches, collect from my bitches  
The money that I make so I can add to my riches

Fill my stash box an' start rubbin' my gat  
Feelin' good as hell because my pockets are fat  
A hardcore villian, cold roamin' the streets  
An' wit a homie like Dre just supplyin' the beats

Because I'm a gansta havin' fun  
Never leave the pad without packin' a gun  
Hittin' hard as fuck, I make you ask what was it  
Boy you should have known by now, Eazy duz it

I was knockin' muthafukas out  
What's your name boy? Funky, fresh Eazy-E  
Kick, kick that shit  
Where you from fool? Compton, yea

Rollin' through the hood, cold tearin' shit up  
Stick my head out the window an' I say, ?What's up??

To the niggaz on the corner cold bumpin' the box  
But you know that's an alibi for slangin' the rocks

A dice game started so I said, ?What the fuck??  
So I put my shit in park an' had to try my luck  
Hard to roll wit my bitch jockin' 24 7  
Rolled them muthafukas, ate 'em up, hit 11

Got another point, I made a ten a fo'  
Was takin' niggaz money an' was itchin' for mo'  
Laughin' in their faces an' said you're all makin' me  
rich  
Then one punk got jealous, cold slapped my bitch

He pulled out his gat, I knew he wouldn't last  
So I said to myself, ?Homeboy, you better think fast?  
He shot, then I shot  
As you can see, I cold broke his ass

Because I'm a gansta havin' fun  
Never leave the pad without packin' a gun  
Hittin' hard as fuck, I make you ask what was it  
Boy you should have known by now, Eazy duz it

Wait a minute, wait a minute, who does it?  
Muthafuckin' Eazy duz it, but how does he do it?  
Eazy duz it do it eazy, that's what I'm doin'  
Stop, man, whatcha gonna do now?

Now I'm a break it down just to tell a little story  
Straight out the box, from the gangsta category  
About a sucker, a sucker muthafucka  
He's addicted, he's a smoker but in Compton called a  
clucker

He used to have a house car an' golden rings  
But the cooky, cooky crack took all those things  
He must of been starvin' 'cause he broke in my house  
Caught the nigga on the street an' straight took his ass  
out

Now I wanted for a murder that I had to commit  
Yea, I went to jail, but that wasn't shit  
Got to the station about a quarter of nine  
Called my bitch to get me out 'cause I was down for  
mine

The bitch was a trip cold hung up the phone  
Now my only phone call was in the gankin' zone  
All the things I did for her like keepin' her rich  
I swear when I get out, I'm gonna kill the bitch

Well by now you should know it was just my luck  
The bailiff of the station was a neighborhood cluck  
I looked him straight in the eye an' said, ?What's up??  
An' said let's make a deal, you know I'll do you up

Now back on the streets an' my records are clean  
I creeped on my bitch wit my Uzi machine  
Went to the house an' kicked down the door  
Unloaded like hell, cold smoked the ho

Because I'm a gansta havin' fun  
Never leave the pad without packin' a gun  
Hittin' hard as fuck, I make you ask what was it  
Boy you should have known by now, Eazy duz it

From around the way, born in '73  
Hardcore B boy named Eazy-E  
It's '88 now, '73's obsolete  
A nigga wit a serious ass attitude an' 100% street

An' if you all wanna hear some more  
In one way or the other, I'm a bad brother  
Word to the muthafuka

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