

## Eazy-E "Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street"

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*[Verse 1: (Gangsta Dresta)]*

I got beat for the street  
Ta pump in ya jeep  
Or in ya caravan wid da homies kinda deep  
Somking on a thai stick feeling kinda hight wit  
Ya passenger seat occupied by a fly bitch  
Rolling in ya lo-lo  
Cut list all ya MCs  
Slap in the hip-hop  
Ta hell wit the ?tempres?  
Modern day gangsta from the underground  
Yay, niggas roll around wid tha boomin' ass sound  
Got the 6-4 kinda low as we bouncing  
On the grapevine rolling deep to Magic Mountain  
Hoes on ya jock everytime ya hit a corner  
Because ya rolling twisted on the gold Daytonas  
Frontin' on the regular, talking on ya cellular  
Acting like ya don't hear the little bitches  
Yelling ya name at the bus stop ya don't stop  
Ya mash on the gas roll right by they ass  
Slap Dresta in the dash yeah,

*[Hook:]*

Guranteed to hear something sweet uh,  
Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street  
Guranteed to hear something sweet yeah,  
Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Streetz

*[Verse 2: (Sylk)]*

I got beat for the street  
Drop a rag top four  
Got my strap under the seat just in case  
I have ta check a hoe  
?Menage a trois? on the scene  
Rolling through the C-P-T  
Turn up the hump soundz  
We grooving to the mellow beat  
Mad dogging like bitches  
Hitting me up like I'ma banger

Cause niggas can't stand ta see us  
Sitting on some danas  
When we came up all of tha fools  
Running drag thinking ya gone 'n  
Put tha twist I ain't tweaking  
Drop ya putting the lock on it yeah!  
*[Hook]*

*[Verse 3: (B.G. KnoccOut)]*

Beat for tha street  
I love ta hear it pumpin in my lo-lo  
Hitting my switches and running tha bitches  
And now I'm bustin' mo hoes  
Roll up to tha spot  
Me hop out and hit tha chirp-chirp  
Bail in put on some proper shorts and a proper shirt  
Just clowning cause hoes are in the house  
Riding my dick because I got fame,  
And my name is B.G. KnoccOut  
Asking ta be in my next vide-o  
Get tha 7 digits slap that ass  
And step to ya hoe  
Now I'm off like a G flee to the C-P-T  
See my niggas on the block getting tipsy  
I pulled up and start tearing up the street  
And guess what's in my muthaphukkin' deck,  
Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

*[Hook]*

*[Verse 4: (Eazy-E)]*

I got beat for the street  
To tha beach I'll be rolling  
Neva see me strolling  
40s I'll be holding  
Girls in the daisies  
Drive Eazy crazy  
Rolled up my windows  
As I turned on my A-C  
Rolling down Crenshaw see tha hoes jocking  
Sunday nights popping  
See tha foes hopping  
My stereo's bump  
And that A-T-L funk  
You can call it what ya want  
Either way the shit bumps  
(Damn Right!)

Being a gangsta is so neat yeah,

Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street  
Being a gangsta is so neat yeah,  
Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street  
Being a gangsta is so neat yeah,  
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Being a gangsta is so neat yeah,  
Gangsta Beat 4 Tha Street

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