

## **Eazy-e**

# **"Niggaz My Height Don't Fight"**

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Gimmie this, gimmie that, gimmie this, gimmie that  
Bitch, step back and don't try to jack  
"But mister dopeman, dopeman, can I get a hit?"  
No, hoe but you can get my duck sick...

But let me finish my story as I was sayin'  
I told you lil locs aint playin'  
Gotta roll with the bunches  
Cant help the travellin' bunches  
Now aint that somethin'  
Just a case a few niggaz try to trip  
Bone-out, put on my skimask  
And come back blastin'  
Cause niggaz my height don't fight  
My name is Eazy-E  
You're mothafuckin' right  
They must to thought I was a busta  
Wearin' your bullet-proof vest  
So what's next?  
I got my nine fitted up with deadline  
And don't let me hit the wetbomb  
So watcha wanna do?  
The red, white and blue, I got some for you too  
Cause it gonna be on when i'm kickin' down my dough  
So say hello to my new 44...

I'm a type of nigga...  
That smokes mothafuckaz...  
That smokes mothafuckaz...  
I don't give a fuck fuck...  
Smoke mothafuckaz...  
I'ma smoke mothafuckaz...  
Cause I'm the "E"

So you can kiss my black ass  
Fuck the white house, it aint my house  
So you can burn the mothafucka down for all I care  
Cause t-shirts and khakies is all I wear  
I'm from the city where they show no pitty  
For a punk ass mark in the park  
Blow his brains out, stuck him in the bushes  
Take his gat, leave his ass for the rats

And let me hit that cisco, I got a 187 on my pistol  
Warrant by the LAPD  
Key for puttin' in work out my trade  
Because the president never simp  
One dumb dog to my residents  
I'm goin' crazy like 1980  
I need my ends, fuck you, pay me  
Or I'ma have to get the strap  
My nutty O.G. buddy Big Black  
I make you shit in your pants  
And shake like jelly  
So tell off my homie said hello...

I'm a type of nigga...  
That smoke mothafuckaz...  
That smoke mothafuckaz...  
I don't give a fuck...  
Smoke mothafuckaz...  
Smoke mothafuckaz...  
Like it aint no thang...

You cant check a checker  
But when you wanna try let me know  
I got the strecher on stand-by  
Starvin' for a nigga like you  
The things is much bigger  
Than the trigger  
So I can show how to put in work:  
The Ruthless-network drive-by experts  
Straight outta compton kickin' up dust  
The place where guns don't get a change to rust  
I warned them and they still approached me  
Now I got two more golf-hats for my trophy  
I got a brand new trend, it's killin' men  
Who is that? That's my little friend...

I don't give a fuck...  
I don't give a fuck...  
I don't give a fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck...  
I don't give a fuck...  
I don't give a fuck...  
Smoke mothafuckaz...  
Like it aint no thang...

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