

## Compton's Most Wanted "Compton 4 Life"

Visit "[Compton 4 Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Life, life, life

It's the city of jackers, swindlers, pimps and hoes  
And niggas that bang and slang in kilo's  
Where the rule is 'Fool, we don't play that'  
Bomb to your motherfuckin' lip, watch it get fat

4 deep in a car on a mission  
Load up the glock and watch it start spittin'  
Nobody understands the gang mentality  
I don't give a fuck, just want to see some casualties

And we'll beat your ass down with the quickness  
Busters know that they can't get with this  
Put the sweat down on a fool at the bus stop  
Wrong set, wrong move, get smoothed popped

Gots to make our money on the corner  
Try to squeeze, nigga please, a straight goner  
Survival of the fittest with a gun or a knife  
Geah 'cause it's Compton 4 life

Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton, Compton  
Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton  
(Life, life, life, life)

One more 'Drive-by Miss Daisy'  
It's for the hood and nigga, we straight crazy  
Fools can't cope when we belling  
Throw up your hood 'cause it's Compton we yellin'

Still sellin' that yayo, oh no  
Watch out for the tape that's made by 5-0  
Look into the eyes of the 12 gauge barrel  
My t-shirt and khaki's with house shoes is the apparel

Just call me a nigga with a problem  
Better yet a troubleshooter 'cause I'ma shoot the  
enemy  
When I see the white of his eyes

You'll have a funeral every night  
'Cause one of your homies dies

Geah, it don't mean nothin' to us, ready to buss  
A thousand motherfuckers and we kick up much dust  
Another dead, chalk up one for the hood tonight  
Geah, right, nigga 'cause it's Compton 4 life  
(Life, life, life)

It's the city where everybodies in prison  
Niggas keep takin' shit 'cause ain't nobody givin'  
So another punk fool I must beat  
Learned the tricks of the trade from the street

Anxious to put the jack down, ready and willin'  
One more Compton drive-by killin'  
One more nigga that got jacked 'cause he's a dummy  
One more fool that got smoked for the money

And we got evil ass bitches just like witches  
Got to keep the hoes because they set up snitches  
Niggas run off at the mouth, here goes the nine  
Peel your cap if you wanna drop the dime

Go to jail, hell, might as well be off with the head  
So I bail from the police officer  
'Cause if I surrender to the white  
It won't be no more Compton 4 life, geah

Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton, Compton  
Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton  
(Life, life, life, life)

Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton, Compton  
Hey man, what's up, nigga? This [Incomprehensible]  
Compton's in da house  
(Life, life, life, life)

Visit [Compton's Most Wanted](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.