

## Compton's Most Wanted "I Give Up Nuthin"

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[ VERSE 1: MC Eiht ]

Don't nobody move, look at the Westside rulin  
Never hot on the spot, cause Eiht keeps coolin  
Doin my part, company charts, keepin it smart  
Cause I give it my heart  
Hard to understand why the fools keep trippin  
Ladies on my jock, cause they want me to take a dip in  
The ocean, geah, I cause commotion  
Cancel your promotion, rub my lyrics in a potion  
You laugh and it's good to be a teacher  
To be sweated by a sucker who's weaker  
Compton is the city, you want us to description  
Eiht and Chill puttin suckers in a painfull position  
So back up, slack up, before I just tack up  
Any soft new jack, I just rack up  
Throwin up the 'W' as I bail  
Eiht is down as fuck - no, hard as hell  
I give up nothin

[ VERSE 2: MC Eiht ]

I caught you, give up the confession  
Eiht'll put your ass in a state of depression  
You're kinda angry cause you're jocked by none  
Try to voice your opinion, get smoked by the gun  
Conflict you pick, you dick  
Your strategy apalls with a subordinate clog  
Despite the fact that I'm a criminal  
Deliver the wild cause I'm the pinnacle  
Just like a hologram to find out that you're hollow

MC Eiht is the leader you follow  
Rhymes that flow, I never practice  
Pray for help, but you suckers try to whack this  
I stake my claim in the lyrics of humanity  
Put me on a stand and I'm claimin insanity  
The boy brutalize another soft-ass punk  
Need to calm my being nervous, so I hit the blunt  
I give up nothin

[ VERSE 3: MC Eiht ]

I gotta get you hot in the last verse  
Complication of styles that are bust, it gets worse

Eiht, the rider, the partner, the back-up  
Yo Slip, blow the beat, so we can stack-up  
Suckers on the tip with a fool attitude  
Slow your roll, don't make me get rude  
Cause if I get rude, I proceed to start jackin  
Never sweatin it, I'm known for packin  
I see you're kinda nervous cause I'm representin  
Compton  
What do you want, before I start stompin  
Take a sec, so you can witness the sound  
Never half-step in my path, because yo, I am down  
I'm more than a MC, a assassin  
In other words, Eiht is a black Charles Manson  
Waxin up suckers with the lyrics of one breath  
Kill em off till there's no one left  
I give up nothin

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