

## Compton's Most Wanted "I Mean Biznez"

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(Everything I do gon' be funky)

(This is serious business)

(I'm from Compton, so you should know the deal) (4x)

(This is serious business)

(Compton's in the house)

[ VERSE 1: MC Eiht ]

Let me explain the game that I'm performin

Before I get loced I give a warnin

Take cover, cause I blow up suckers like I'm atomic

Hittin harder than any, releasin rhymes like a bionic

Human, you're assumin that I've run out of luck

But I clock big bucks, so I don't give a fuck

If you play me, cause playin me means that you're  
jockin

For the food that I'm droppin and for the rhythms that  
I'm rockin

A criminal, recognized for rookies that I'm killin

Presidents I'm bankin for the raps that I'md ealin

So if you claim the fo', wanna go toe to toe

I got the heart to take you out with just one blow

Eiht means business

[ VERSE 2: The Chill ]

Here comes The Chill again

I drink gin to sin, because I'm in in to win

You want static? Punk, don't trip

Dope beats laid by DJ Slip

My lyrics go good with the groove

And while you're dazed, I pull a jack move

My rep never lets, no sucker slip behind me

Put the fools in check, so jack, don't even try me

Feelin like a villain cause I'm illin

And as I'm killin I'm chillin

And on the new jacks I'm stealin

Niggas gotta have it, girls wanna grab it

They on the tip like it's a habit

I mean business

(This is serious business)

(Cause I'm strictly business) (4x)

[ VERSE 3: MC Eiht ]

I'm kinda pissed off, because you thought we was flops  
What? It's CMW, punk, it's time to get mopped  
Listen closely to what it's about  
It's a petition, so we can boot your punk-ass out  
I guess it's your fault, because the E got the feelin  
That, yeah, you be nothin but another mercy killin  
It started, and I recruit you like a trooper

Snatchin all those stupid party poopers  
I mean business, so yo, don't even try  
And geah, the E is potent like some Chocolate Thai  
Like a poet my poetry thumps  
Stick in a tape and watch your system bump

[ VERSE 4: The Chill ]

You played yourself out for the last time, sucker  
No way, no how, no need, you say, "What the?!"  
Chill's on the mic goin wild  
Buck the fake rap new jacks with my Compton style  
And yeah, I do it better than most, cause I'm the C  
Down with E, A-n-t and S-I-i-p  
DJ Rockin Tom got the back, so yo  
Master Rick kinda slick, down with Jolly Joe  
I take care of business, first intuition  
Cancel all the sorry competition  
So witness, first class sign, you say, "What is this?"  
Another funky rhythm, cause yo, I mean business

[ Eiht ] Yo, yo, check this out  
Yeah, MC Eiht in the house  
Compton's Most Wanted  
I mean business  
Yo Chill, tell these fools what's up

[ Chill ]

Alright, check this out  
My name's The Chill  
A/k/a The Hip-Hop Thug  
You know  
And I'm definitely meanin business  
And I'm not takin no shorts  
But yo  
I'ma let y'all know who handlin business out there  
My homeboy Crazy Tee, he handlin that business  
My little homeboy Jonathan, he got that business  
Hey yo, Eiht, what's up on that?

[ Eiht ]

Geah

I want y'all to know  
My man DJ Slip means business  
The Unknown DJ means business  
My homeboy DJ Rockin Tom  
Kickin it right now in the place means business  
My DJ Ant C mean business  
My homeboy Jolly Joe mean business  
Master Rick kinda slick  
Get off the tip  
Youknowmsayin?  
All y'all suckers out there tryin to fade  
Hate the capital CMW  
Y'all ain't got nothin comin

[ Chill ]Nothin at all

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