

## Compton's Most Wanted "It's a Compton Thang"

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[ VERSE 1: MC Eiht ]

Modern society, get hip quick  
Plus give me a breath, cause you're ridin my dick  
Suckers like jockin for a large extent  
Philosophy excused when it's time to get bent  
Eiht, considered to be major and substandtial  
Put the damn mic down, boy, you can't handle  
The pressure, or the assumption that I am great  
Black psychologist known as Eiht  
Let me suggest that the black race made up rap  
And this black brother's here to clock them snaps  
Let me propose that I can be nothing nonetheless  
Yes, C.M.W. - funky fresh  
My main attempt on this final approach  
Is to get you to attend, but you can't, you whimper  
My wisdom, as you can tell, speaks for itself  
Try to compete, then I destroy your mental health  
Cause it's a Compton thang

(Just the way you like it)

[ VERSE 2: MC Eiht ]

I speak in the language of the Compton streets  
Add profanity a bit to keep it discrete  
The title that I uphold, not rap feminine  
Hardcore, makin that top dollar dividend  
Peep this out, I may not state I have a message  
But down to kick butt of the fools that be geffin  
Eradicatin, takin nothin I got  
Prestige awarded, cause the Eiht keeps hot  
It's mandatory that I can rock your world with c  
Cause to me there is no world outside the C-p-t  
If I don't kick ya, or get with ya, cause I'ma stick ya  
Pop the chops too much, the Eiht'll hit ya  
So what you got? Come and show me your stuff  
Got a million more rhymes and I'm callin your bluff  
As it happens you fall into the zone that's insane  
Eiht, Chill, DJ Ant, it's a Compton thang

(Just the way you like it)

(Compton's in the house)

[ VERSE 3: MC Eiht ]

Pick a number, cause when I call it, you'll be next  
Got to slay it's just the way I get my royalty checks  
Assumin that all has gone the way I planned it  
As I rock new jacks, they can't stand it  
Stable, and yes, I'm able to get harder  
So watch my tempo flow just like water  
I rush a statement address to the press  
You got to understand, my man, it's like fresh  
A black entrepreneur with a theory  
Suckers, open your ears, so you can hear me  
I got the need to obtain a position  
I keep my rhythm rollin, no intermission  
In order to cancel suckers who wanna diss  
That means I cancel suckers who don't exist  
But to inherit my title, they can't hang  
Or try to hang with my wanted gang  
Cause it's a Compton thang

[ VERSE 4: MC Eiht ]

It seems regular for my kick-back outcome  
To leave your crew in suspense, that's why you feel  
dumb  
Impossible, and yet unwise to disguise  
A surprise, won't you open your eyes  
Eiht plus Chill plus Ant equals terror  
Unknown and Slip is hip, look in the mirror  
The call for the wanted posse is demandin  
As I release rhymes so outstandin  
Don't stop at nothin, cause I got much heart  
Just do the E a favor, and punk, don't start  
Rhymes that I portion in order to make a point  
I write em up while I hit the joint  
I'm in effect, so let me show you how I rock  
And when I rock suckers quick better jock  
Give me peace, and suckers, stop all the ying-yang  
You fail to understand, it's a Compton thang

This is for Compton  
And Compton is rollin  
Geah, number one  
C.M.W. in effect

(Just the way you like it)

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