

Compton's Most Wanted "N 2 Deep"

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Geah, wutup niggas
The Compton cyco is back
In your shit for the nine deuce and check this out
My nigga Scarface is in the motherfuckin' house
I am walking down the blocks wit pocketful of rocks
And we 'bout to drop some gangsta shit

I guess it's true what they say
When your too far gone ain't no turning back
And coming from the Compton mack thats a fuckin'
fact
Livin' in the city where bitches won't
Give up the pussy for free so a nigga don't

So heres my story, another story about a nigga
Who lives his life by the fuckin' triggas
Gotta get my serve on, nigga you don't hear me
though
Throw up the hood, might blast on 5-0

First I hit the Ides and get pumped up
Now I'm rollin' in the car kinda slumped up
I pop the glove box, then I reach the block
Then I plug your ass in the chest with the glock

And that's how the shits get done
I guess I'm a mutherfuckin' nigga on the run
But I won't let them take me alive, so I don't sleep
'Cuz, geah, I'm in too deep

In too deep, ain't no turnin' back
Cock up your mutherfuckin gauge

Mista-Mista Scarface for the nine-deuce
Niggas pack a nine, fuck you bitch I pack a nine too
Millimeter Ruger for you hoes who try to flex nuts
You point your shit, I pull my shit, come nigga now let's
check nuts

Born a hustla, raised a hustla, never gonna stop trick
Buck a hustla, mutherfucker boy, you better die bitch
Found myself a busta, had the boy front me an Oz

Fucked him out his money, worked my way up to a
whole key

Now he's got some niggas trying to ball 'Face
Time to go to work, need some back' better call Eiht
Call my nigga up, Kicked the fundamentals
2 way ticket 3 o'clock, continental

Eiht rolled in with the mutherfuckin' task force
Bucked them hoes off, dropped him off at the airport
Niggas don't ever fuck with me
'Cuz I'm a nigga who plays the game for keeps
Drop you on your ass with the quickness, 'cuz I'm in too
deep

Geah
The criminals is in the mutherfuckin' house

Now they got us on the run, but we tired of runnin'
Got the glocks all cocked, let the fools keep coming
Scarface got the mutherfuckin' pump under the seat
So niggas better duck or your ass is fucked, geah

The mad man with nuthin' to lose
So you better bring your strap or catch the blues
And um, or get served like a damn clucker
sucker, or in the end be a short mutherfucker

Now them one times is all on my back and
Heard that Scarface and Eiht peeled the cap and
They wanna gaffle us up, but it's a shame
Can't fade the best from Compton and the mid-west

So watch your back when the niggas step
'Cuz the scene that is left is your whole families death
And fool don't sleep
'Cuz sorry mutherfucker, we in too deep

Geah
In your shit for the nine-deuce
MC Eiht in the mutherfuckin' house, and my nigga
Scarface and shit
DJ Slip in mutherfuckin' house
And we killin' the shit off
Geah

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