

Murs "Eazy-E"

Visit "Eazy-E" on MotoLyrics.com

And if I hit the switch I can make the ass drop

Growing up they said the west had no lyricists Can you imagine growing up hearing this? So I took my hip hop serious Years later now the pen game is Furious Styles from a Boy-N-The-Hood Post G-Funk Era trying to do good What about Quik, and Dub C King Tee, Eiht, Kurupt and Suga Free? They Master Ceremonies And they Move Crowds See, I'm from the west coast and I'm so proud This where crack started and we act retarded Niggas be scrapping in the parking lot at Target It's fucked up, but it's kind of funny And we be set tripping and it ain't over money Red and blue is like Muslim and Jew And I don't ever think they'll stop but I'm praying that they do In '92 we had a truce for a little bit Until they started back tripping over little shit I was young making sense of this crazy world And my childhood hero had a jheri curl

When Eazy-E was playing on the radio I knew exactly how my day would go California sunshine coming in Singing gangsta rap with all my friends The origins of California hip hop Where you can pop lock, or you can get shot Black, white, latin, asian, living in this melting pot Throw up your W and it don't stop

My cousins up north that hit me to the game It's all California, but we ain't all the same To G's up there they had a different swag They was grinding out the trunk getting hella cash B-Legit man E-40 dude Del and Heiro got their start up under Cube Love to my Bay Area fam

'93 Til Infinity is still the jam
And over 20 year later
They still rocking for the stoners and the skaters
I used to watch videos by Plan B
Dream about hitting up the Hubble Ledge or EMB
Shout out to Tommy B and Ray Barby
Cause there ain't no party like a Bay Party
When Mac Dre died, I was brokenhearted
Show some love to where the independent game
started
The 6-1-9 shout out to lay-O

The 6-1-9, shout out to Jay-O Masters Of The Universe, doing it in DayGo I came up on drive-bys and chronic smoke And it was hella crazy, but it was kinda dope

When Eazy-E was playing on the radio
I knew exactly how my day would go
California sunshine coming in
Singing gangsta rap with all my friends
The origins of California hip hop
Where you can pop lock, or you can get shot
Black, white, latin, asian, living in this melting pot
Throw up your W and it don't stop

It goes 6 In The Morning, police at my door
Fresh Adidas squeak across the bathroom floor
Ice was telling stories about an inner city war
He gave the world a taste and they came back for more
They said "bitch" and Fuck Tha Police
They said they'd never make a million talking about the
streets

They said they'd never play it on the radio
Now all you hear is gangsta rap everyday and yo
We motherfucking pioneers
All of that shit started out right here
We didn't make it up but we made if famous
Then we spread it worldwide, go ahead and blame us
Growing up, gang culture taught us loyalty
And that everyone is equal, no royalty
So there's never been a king of the west coast
We got some OG's and we respect those
But anyone can get it if there's beef
And nobody's undefeated in the streets
I grew up on palm trees and gangsta rap
So pardon me, but I'm thankful for that
You know

Yeah, and I want to take a minute to give a shout out to pioneers who started this shit. Rest in peace Mixmaster Spade, Toddy Tee, Greg Mack, K-Day, K-Ypu, Too \$hort, Freddie B, Rappin Ron & Diddley Dog. The Luniz, Shock G, Saafir, Casual, Del, Hobo Junction, I know I'm missing a gang of people, Kidd Frost, Lighter Shade of Brown, Psycho Realm. Everybody that's a part of this great culture. Freestyle Fellowship, Cypress Hill, B-Real, Tha Dogg Pound. Did I miss anybody? I probably missed a gang of niggas man. Rest in peace to Eazy-E, Eric Wright. We out. West side.

When Eazy-E was playing on the radio
I knew exactly how my day would go
California sunshine coming in
Singing gangsta rap with all my friends
The origins of California hip hop
Where you can pop lock, or you can get shot
Black, white, latin, asian, living in this melting pot
Throw up your W and it don't stop

Visit Murs page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.