

## Mc Eiht "Can I?"

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\* send corrections to the typist

Geah  
Compton  
For the millenium  
Gangsta  
Two thousand and one  
Gangsta  
Geah  
And we doin' this  
For the thugs  
Ride with your nigga

I can recall the past for y'all  
How it started off of small and grew up tall  
How it started off soft when they hit the water  
Outcome when it's hard that's half and quarters  
It's the - lifestyle of the hundred and ??  
Mo' money you bring make it hard it to flaunt it  
No money can't chase rats they like cheese  
If you got money they ain't to please  
They ready to freaky it givin' you the ultimate climax  
They only out for fucking with niggas with contracts  
That's the life in two thousand and one  
Still packin' a gun, niggas On The Run  
If you rock that shit move slow (move slow)  
It's like a jungle sometimes for sure (jungle  
sometimes)  
If you don't make snaps perhaps it don't work (chin  
chin)  
Fuck around in the game you get hurt, geah

Can I get money? Yes you can!  
Can I run the block? Yes you can!  
Can I get money? Yes you can!  
Keep the game on lock? Yes you can!  
Can I get money? Yes you can!  
Can I run the block? Yes you can!  
Can I get money? Yes you can!  
Get hoes to jock  
Geah

Anybody got beef with the hood hoe that  
Some hot hollow points to lay your ass flat  
Kidnapped that fool be the number one rule  
I learn that lesson way back in school  
Gimme the mic, the money and the chronic and I'm  
straight  
Fuck the pussy I had it from the gate (geah)  
Hey ?? bitches and play was known  
Played hoes big time when they chase the dough  
Y'all know the  
Money and thugs make the world go round  
Cop the next chance money for fucking pounds  
If you got beef then bring some mussle  
Compton niggas bring supreme hustle  
On the late night hype y'all watch your back  
Enemies do creeps so watch your step  
I do pack heat if y'all ready to meet  
True thugs motherfuckers with harder streets

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Get hoes to jock  
Geah

Criminal mind since the started time  
Can't knock out the hustle so y'all bend the rhymes  
Gimme mine is a long time come in fact  
It's a long line to thugs down with the tacts  
You can fall straight back or get you needs dirty  
The bird flies fast we get the one early  
The late nite hype reveal your blood tight  
Another subsist to blow you're base kite  
Boo-yaa!  
How in the fuck you like me now  
Orginal from the west loc making you bow  
Take a butt-naked bitches complete the pow-wow  
Heads turn  
We raise your high row  
Praise the stakes chase my life is plates  
It's a brand new year with the new five gear  
Keep chronic smokin' blowin' in the atmosphere  
Eiht did these niggas what y'all have to hear

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Can I get money? Yes you can!  
Get hoes to jock  
Geah

And we doin' this  
For the millenium  
Y'all know the thugs  
Y'all wanna do it like we do  
Then like me then  
It's for all my girls outhere too  
Bangin'  
West Coast style  
All my thug niggas out here representing  
Geah, can I...

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