

## Mc Eiht "Got Cha Humpin'"

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Geah, geah, my nigga Muggs in the house  
Who keeps you humpin'?  
Eihthype keeps you thumpin', always into somethin'  
Westside got it going on, Westside got it going on

Who creeps in smooth with moves like Gotti  
Trips to make grips and back to the party  
Million dollar holler with the Jazzy Belles  
97 makes moves with the freaky tales

Hold up, stop the presses  
Floats to the club, show me love in little short dresses  
From 8 at night till 6 in the morn'  
Intend to get naked, try to put me on

Tick, tock, it don't stop, clock keeps tickin'  
Pour one more and wait for the liquor to kick in  
Lookin' suspicious 'cause you don't know the game  
plan  
To the V.I.P., you peeps the G-span

Naughty as I wanna be, so check it  
Drama to the women, I perfected to get naked  
2 shots of the V.S.O.P. Remy  
Converstions as I tugs on your bikini

Got to get it 'cause I've never had  
Takes the party back to my pad, color me bad  
Oops, I swoops up in the Coupe  
One more pussy to loop, I'm knockin' the boots, geah

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'  
Always into somethin', geah  
Westside's got it goin' on

Number one desperado, packin' the hollows  
In a nice tight suit with Christy to swallow  
Who's the role model? Bitch, butt naked on the boat  
'Cross the lake, we skate with the heavy weights

Can you feel me? Surfs all night, be rich

500 super sport, low-low's hittin' the switch  
Gots long dough, fo' sho', cops paid by the month  
Weekly in the club, gots ho's to hunt

Gets mine, nose to the grind, makes cheese  
Ain't never seen clean niggas like these  
Still gots the connects, pulls China White from Muggs  
Rolex, more sex by the Compton thugs

Senoritas and Peso's for the Amigos  
Wherever the wind blows you're sure to see those  
Heavyweight hustlers that got the cream  
Chronic, snaps and bitches, the American Dream, geah

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'  
Always into somethin'  
Westside's got it goin' on

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'  
Always into somethin'  
Westside's got it goin' on

Makes me wanna throw my hands up  
And holler, it all seems like a dream, how we gettin the  
cream  
And still in Impalas, c'mon, if you gots the time, then I  
gots the time  
Best not be that bitch, dropped dime

Stops my money flow, brings my money, hoe  
Out the door, watch the pimp with the gangsta limp  
Limo rides, Westside, I keep it crackin'  
Thousand dollar suits while the Gators keep snappin'

Bird flies in, top dollar bitches to stab  
Sets up nice on boom, bam ab, makes me laugh  
sometimes  
Fine bitches and money makes me do the cha-cha,  
ooh, la, la  
'Cross the board, money to spend, open the door,  
bitch, get in

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'  
Always into somethin'  
Westside's got it goin' on

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'

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Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'  
Always into somethin'  
Westside's got it goin' on

Who got you humpin'?  
Eihthype's always bumpin'

My nigga Muggs one time, c'mon, geah  
Ya know how we do, ya know how we do  
Come on, down like you live, get down like you live  
Geah

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