

## Mc Eiht "Murder at Night"

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Murder niggas at night  
Some of that real thug shit  
We murder niggas at night  
And in the morning  
We catch fools sleepin' before they yawnin'

Murder for hire  
Click caps to pay bills  
For this young g  
Steps back and kill at will  
I ain't playing with your  
No game, the shit's real  
So I hits the blocks with yay, no fucking deal (that's  
right)  
I'm heated - and I'm greedy as fuck, I need a meal  
My dog told me watch out for shit and pack steel  
"and if you care - lil' nigga, get a vest (boom boom!)  
Cause niggas be hungry like you and they ready to  
test"  
You die, motherfucker, it's the same gang tale  
Niggas talk about who did the killing in jail  
We hoo-bangers, hit you block, throw it up  
Smash, the real regulators sowed it up  
Push rhymes like weight, push - real weight  
Get my money comin' in from state to state (chin chin)  
Contemplate, my niggas escape to the house  
Cause if I'm caught by the times, then I'm - assed out

We murder niggas at night  
And in the morning (compton all day, nigga)  
We catch fools sleepin' before they yawnin'  
We murder niggas at night  
We hoo bang, bitch, so heed your fuckin warning  
(hoo-bang' all day nigga)  
We murder niggas at night  
And in the morning  
We catch fools sleepin' before they yawnin' (geah)  
We murder niggas at night  
We hoo bang, bitch, here's your fuckin warning

Y'all needs to back the fuck up or your block gon' burn  
Me and my nigga blast with the same gat - it's my turn

Money and the power, it's my time to earn  
You're dead on arrival, to whom it may concern  
Real thug from the street, yes, die for the cause  
Dips the blocks with the heat, right next to my balls  
I be the first nigga to jump on the - front line  
Slang quarter piece rocks and dodgin - one time  
Everybody hustlin' for cash and that's real  
Half of us niggas be looking for any bill  
Lock down ?? my ass ??  
But I bails out, another head back to coke  
I gots to bang the hood, slang - till it drop  
The enemies I fear not, fuck a cop  
The enemies, they come close but get popped  
I lasted, laughed last till your heart stopped

Chorus...

Easily I approach  
The nigga who's slippin'  
I ain't no joke  
The tense situation  
I gotta provoke  
They run real fast  
When they see the gunsmoke (hey - boom boom!)  
I got - hot ones to test y'all, bless y'all  
West y'all - at the - funeral hall  
Your homies take sips as they reminisce on nuthin'  
I come around catchin' you slippin', doing a dumping  
One little, two little, three little suckers  
Hoo-bangin' niggas is killers, you muthafucka  
???? my homie scar when he ride  
So every other day when I hit your damn side  
Feel my fuckin' revenge  
As I blast through your house with your family and  
friends (boom boom!)  
Back to my block, serving 20's and 10's (what up!)  
In the back of the alley sippin' 40's and gins (right)  
On sundays, church  
Moms pray for my sins  
And ask to protect until my life ends, geah

Chorus...

Compton all day, nigga  
Hoo-bang all day, nigga  
You know how the fuck we represent  
To the fullest  
Thuggin'  
9-9 times, nigga  
Eiht packs the 9, so get it straight

Geah

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