

## Mc Eiht "Run 4 Your Life"

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In the muthafuckin' house  
Niggas on the run in the house  
Little hawk & bird in the house  
I say da foe in the house  
New style in the house  
Geah

Muthafuckas wanna run at the lip  
Ego trip, i'ma grab the clip  
Uh, hit the stick from the chronic sack  
Suicidal (geah), homicidal  
Kinda vital (right)  
Maniac with the mac is back, no drama  
For your momma more trauma (geah)  
It's more shootin', it's more buckin'  
It's more slicin', it's more dicin', it's more - fuckin'  
(right)  
Insane in the membrane  
Makes me leave dead bodies in the tub cause I got no  
love  
For my momma (stick) or my daddy (shit)  
Now I'm solo  
Oh no, out the roof of the caddy  
Never will I be beaten is the attitude (right)  
Because I'm always heated  
And just like waco i'ma put 'em on their back (right)  
When I'm schemin' muthafuckas just try to attack  
And in fact to the wack i'ma show no slack  
Got a muthafucka sweatin' like I hit some crack  
Never stable, loose cable  
Live wire, for hire, under fire (geah)  
Get your shit slit with a knife  
Hard nigg's better run for their fuckin' life

Run... niggas... c'mon...

Eyes roll back when I hit the spliff (shit)  
Throwin' dead bodies off the side of a clip, uh  
Get my kicks outta killin' with a dirty gat (right)  
Execution style, can you picture that? (geah)  
Get on your knees (drop), nigga please (right)  
You fucked

Get your hands up (c'mon)  
It won't hurt like I told ya  
2 to your dome muthafucka now it's over, uh  
Niggas keep on duckin'  
Fuck the devil it's myself that keep see buckin'  
Not that white devil bruce springsteen  
I'm the boss so the cost is you gon' get tossed (geah)  
Never can I be faded, can't whip it  
Double stick it cause I'm wicked  
Ain't no future in your frontin'  
Put you on front street and punk I'll keep dumpin'  
(dump dump dump)  
And I ain't done yet (geah), you got about 8 secs  
'fore I grab the muthafuckin' tec  
Get your dome checked as I start to dump like phife  
Muthafuckas better run for your fuckin' life

Run... c'mon... geah...  
Run niggas (compton)  
Run niggas (west side)  
Run (stick 'em)

Looks like a full moon (that's right)  
After I loot ya I'm a shoot ya then boot ya  
In the corner and you screamin'  
And I'm bettin' you sweatin'  
Cause your ass keep dreamin', nigga you done pissed  
me off  
Just can't stand it, goddamnit, too soft  
Wicked as I kick it like soccer (geah)  
Better be watchin' ? ? ? cause i'ma cluck ya  
Indonesia, the gangsta pleaser  
One time - for your mind  
Wreckin' your braids  
Causin' you pain got you in check  
When I got my hands around your neck  
Squeezin' (geah) tighter than you can imagine  
Coughin' up blood as your ass keep gaggin' (c'mon)  
Boo-yah! how you like me now like a cricket  
Then you give me click it when i'ma stick it  
Meanin' you seeled your fate (c'mon)  
Meanin' you can't escape  
Meanin' you best think twice (right)  
Meanin' you run for your life

Run... nigga... c'mon...

Run  
Geah  
And we runnin' that shit you know I'm sayin'?  
Niggas on the run

Lil' hawk & bird  
The new style, you know I'm sayin'?  
For the ninety fizzy...  
Oh... da foe in the house  
Geah

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