

Mc Eiht "Tha Way We Run It"

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Geah

One two one two (check it out)

One two one two (check it out)

Uh

[b-real]

I put years in this shit struggled to build the empire

Just another brick in the wall you fall tired

Who will be the one son to fall victim?

Who's on the street, who's runnin' from pigs wishing?

No way out

You can't stay out - your hook

Criminal lifestyle, you're booked in the crook

Where will you seek shelter? killafornia

What'll you do when you see the heat around the
corner?

You silly fucking goner, where will you hide?

On the sick side of town facin' the long ride

Sick-ass soul assassins I keep blastin'

Cause you never know when it's time for some action

A fraction, chain reaction the crew smashin'

Through your city get the committee a ready faction

We run shit

And muthafuckas are on it

You can't call it, buster you better stall it

[chorus]

We got g-boys and ho's on deck

One times gafflin' niggas that chin check (check it out)

You see a robbery

We done it

That's just the way we run it

[eiht]

Ten years in the game, no chains remain

Heavy weights, get it straight, still bringin' the pain

First green since the b.g.

I gotta get cream

Late nite hype's the fiends as I plots a scheme

Got tight with rap flows and followed the rap shows

But the streets keep callin' me to cluck the pesos

Did good

I made up tapes about the hood
Locked down that shit as nobody could
Enemies always out to get me
But just keep spittin' rhymes and they won't hit me
Street dreams always made of this
Top dollar
Bitches and switches is on my list
Leave your ass with the good night kiss
Makes moves smooth so your shorty won't miss
Never runnin' to meal, we chill on the hill
Real g's always packs the steel

[chorus]

[eiht]
It ain't a problem that I can't fix
Cause I can do it - in the mix
Nowadays
We be's the g's that's deadly
Bustin' raps, shootin' craps, gots the straps on ready
Common sense'll tell you, slide out
But ain't no fuckin' where for you to hide out
Got the picture?
We don't play no games
Eiht and b-real fuckin' frank & jesse james
To the limit
Watch us do what we do
Leave your whole life fucked turn misty blue
Senoritas and pesos yes yes y'all
Ball cause we to tall and never fall
We got paper fo' sho'
No doubt
Criminal mind this time you're assed out
Define it
Here's your strollin' paper just sign it
Take a walk as the eiht starts to talk

[chorus]

Soul assassins one time
Soul assassins two times
Geah
My nigga muggs
Still pushin' that china white
Check it out, uh
Boom bam in the house
My nigga foe in the house
Geah
Cypress in the house, uh
Take 2 to your mouth
Soul assassins

That's right
Whatcha wanna do?

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