## Fire Water Burn "Final Chapter"

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(Ladies and gentlemen There are 7 acknowledged wonders of the world you are about to witness the 8th...)

[ VERSE 1: MC Eiht ]

Okay, I may not be a historical feature Or better yet meant to as a big public speaker But when I chill in Compton people scream, "There he goes!"

The one who throws, deliver big blows Here to define my name like an era My serial number is 8, I bring terror Concert halls, crowds that are packed Be sure to bring the Tangueray gat You got the privilege to sit next to me And then you get jealous, start thinkin you can do me Believe that, punk fool, you must be basin I make more sequels than my man Jason And when it's over, you'll be screamin and dreamin To be down with the winning team, but Get off the rap tip and sing how you're caught up in a rapture

(Hit it) (Compton's in effect) (Hard City) (Compton's in effect Everyone is on the bandwagon) --> King Tee

(Ladies and gentlemen There are 7 acknowledged wonders of the world You are about to witness...) (Hit it)

[ VERSE 2: MC Eiht ]

This is the final chapter

Begin part two, up next comes three And the fourth verse is final from the Eiht MC No time for slip up, but Slip laid the beats, so hit it And if I need double the funk, Unknown'll kick it You came up short tryin to say you was a scholar

The way you school and clock big dollars
But now you're lookin like you're all dried up
Bailin through life with pennies in a cup
So tell me now, are you ready for the schoolin?
But you got to know, in the nine-o, who's rulin
Me, the king of swing, but not a swinger
Unlike a song but called a rap singer
And when I'm done, you be scared to react
Because your conscience is guilty, and your rap is wack
So get off the rap tip before I have to take a step atcha
This is the final chapter

(How y'all feel out there?) --> Run (Hear the drummer get wicked) --> Chuck D

(You are about to witness the 8th...)

[ VERSE 3: MC Eiht ]

Part 3 is here, so let me kick a little more Lyrics I bust, the Eiht'll make another score His luck is short, because it's 8 to 0 In a story, I'll be the villain, you play the hero Slipped off fast with a fucked up anger While my fingers round your neck as I commence to strangle

The hip-hop-matic application to the power Is how I keep em pumpin hour after hour The Eiht's purpose is to explain the ongoing Of how I school suckers and keep the rhythm flowing All my homies be like starin and cheerin And when I'm done, they be passin E the beer, and I might be buzzed, but I'm ready to stick Tryin to say the E's a sucker, but a sucker gets licked So get off the rap tip with dreams tryin to make it on vinyl

Because this chapter is final

(1-2-3-4 Hit it)

(You are about to witness...)

[ VERSE 4: MC Eiht ]

In effect mode, you took the wrong road, so what's up next?

Clown the silly suckers and they hittin the deck You're sweatin, you must be hot, so what you got? No rhymes will come out straight because your brain's in a knot

You must be crazy if you think you can hit me The odds of you survivin ain't no 50/50 Not no 60/40, or no 70/30

Might be 80 to 20, if your knees get dirty
H-a-r-d is E and Tha C

New jack is you ridin the t-i-p

Tryin to be down sayin, "Yo, what's up?"

But you're duckin and suckin, just like a suction cup
C.M.W., kingpin, first rate hero

The Eiht is the Eiht, Tha Chill's a chill, you a zero

So get off the rap tip and go back to bein a drunk wino
Because the chapter is final

(Hit it)
(Compton's in effect)
(Hear the drummer get wicked)
(Compton's in effect)
(Hear the drummer get wicked)
(Compton's in effect
Everyone is on the bandwagon)
(Hear the drummer get wicked)

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