

Lil Eazy-E

"Coming From Compton"

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I heard the streets been talking He keeps saying my name, that nigga Game gon' be layin in a coffin I'm the muthaphuckin prince of Compton First and last Don't make me the first to blast You're the type I'll merk ya laugh Cause youse a fony Walk around like you was my homie Knowin Damn well you was neva close 2 E Jacion who da hell you suppose to be On my block I got homies who can pose to squeeze And have a motherfucker layin face down to the streetz Certified G and I don't have to pay for that No one but E brought y'all little fame in rap I drop sixteen and I'm gettin paid for rap (He don't write his own raps) How lame is that You sound just like a bitch when she start to bleed You gonna have a nigga trippin once he spark this weed The old E keep a nigga straight fuck that Vodka Can't waste time dealin with these punk Imposter's Had to holla at the DR so we know what's poppin Lil E is the name and I'm coming from Compton Real recognize real my nigga Youse to be strippin in the club, cause you ain't no killa Loc nigga to the death note the set I claim In the hood homies action never said you bang If I can change a motherfucker in the new york minute You from compton, but keep puttin new york in it I'm a west-coast nigga I get respect from both The tatto on your arm is disrespectfull loc Gotta smoke cause this nigga keep working my nerves I'm a have that butterfly in his face on a curve Get served try to hit me with a come-back verse Already known in the streets I'm a come back worse The truth hurts And I hate to expose yo homie Before The Game ya nickname it wuz dosia homie He's a fony and a fake can't relate to E Certified and I'm coming from the C.P.T.

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