

Lil Eazy-E

"Consequences"

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* in the actual video game, not on the accompanying CD soundtrack
My trigger finger itchin, snub nosed 38
Put on my black Nike's I'm bout to send yo ass to
heavens gates C-O-M-P-T-O-N fuck the police with no
reason Me and my momma can't conflict me I'm a man
I come from the land of the set trippin crips and bloods
Ain't nobody frontin ain't luv'n nuttin Never slippin,
never lettin fools put in a say If it wasn't for this crush
I'd still be doin the kid'n'play Left, right, kick dat
bullshit cause I ain't with it Kill it all fuck a bitch shit Set
it srtaight by the crate pushin weed by the weight Pops
out there ruling these niggas in '88 And made history
bitch with dat Westcoast shit Pops was rich but I ain't
have shit [Chorus: 2x] The Consequences will make
you have to peel a cap Lay low and I'm always in my '64
strapped Bump yo gums and gap and you gon' get a
dirt nap Lil E muthafucka I'm about to hurt rap I said X
steels crystal meth All ya'll can get to death Smokin
50's with Moses so what no fuckin beat If I bang like
Cinci riders in da '80's I'm shady like slim I'm shady like
dem Dat bitch there that deos the snitch dat hold a
grudge fuck em He suck a dick and upchuck it up I'll
butt-fuck ya mother lil slut ass bitch This steel shit gon'
have you wigglin as if yo ass itch And I'm a be dat
muthafucka directin traffic Homie I ain't even gon' fuck
it if you can't have it Nigga I ain't gon' have shit if boo-
boo can't have shit You know I'm lying nigga I ain't givin
dat bitch shit I'll crack a bitch up side da head this bitch
inside you later Nigga to believe you had somthin up yo
sleeve Now add all the greedy people beggin on dey
knees Good and waitin to see you outa town mass
nigga please [Chorus 2x] Yeah dis ain't no fad bitch a
get rich quick scheme You seen these things trippin off
infared beams These fags left my fuckin pops rollin in
his grave And left his son rollin with his muthafuckin
gauge If ya look too wrong I'm a spray ya, maybe Fuck
(scratching) and they family baby Shot em in his
voicebox with a hot block I popped them fuckin titties
who's droppin em Fuck da cities who's stoppin em I'm
just like this like click, click, click, pow What now
muthafucka what now [Chorus 2x]

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