

# Easy E, No More Questions

(Female: We're sitting here with Eazy E)

Believe that

(Female: How are you doing ?)

Allright

(Female: So, Eazy, tell me, how was your life as a youngster ?)

Verse One:

Ruthless, my style as a juvenile  
Ran with a gang, slanged in the meanwhile  
Bankin, I specialized in gankin  
whites, Mexicans, brothers and others  
Daily, it's all about comin up  
Makin sure no punks are runnin up  
(Eazy E: Because I'm a gangster havin fun)  
Strapped with a gat when I'm walkin thru Compton  
Turbo, I never listened to my mother  
It went in one ear, and out the other  
Ran my gang so undercover  
Call a girl out a name, yo I ain't no lover  
I'm a pimp, Mac Daddy, lookin for the dollar  
At thirteen I bought a six fo' Impala  
Rollin', and runnin' from the police  
Brother don't you know, you can't judge a thief  
or thug, hoodlum or criminal  
Leave your car open, gank for your stereo  
Hard and raw, no regard for the law  
(Female: Eazy E, were you ever caught slipping ?)  
Hell no! Just trippin' off 8-ball  
And girls ain't nothin' but female dogs to me:  
Bitches! I'm sorry for that verse  
It's in my nature, I gotta curse  
out anybody gettin' on my nerves  
You get beat, ganked, broke and served  
So... you know who I am  
and if you don't like it, I really don't give a damn

(Female: Hmm, I see, so you're rather violent ?)

Sometimes

(Female: Ok, what would be the situation when you so-called &quot;gank&quot;  
somebody ?)

Verse Two:

Wait... for some people to leave  
I got another trick up my sleeve  
Step with pep to the back of the house  
Look then... all the lights are out  
Grabbed the door and it's locked, so  
easily made my way to the window  
Lift it up slow, cause it takes timing  
Looked around, and then I climbed in  
Once inside, I start takin  
Cause you know it's no time for shakin  
Get what you gonna get, front and center  
or get five years for breakin and enter  
Move quickly, but no runnin  
Shht, I think somebody's comin  
Hear the front door key, and I flee  
out the back door with a fist full of jewelry  
Off the wall... don't fall  
Wipe my sweat cause that was a close call  
Gettin' ganked by the E is a lesson  
So... is there any more questions?

(Female: Yes, as a matter of fact, there is...

Have you ever been involved in, like, a armed robbery or a hold-up ?)

You mean a 211 ?

(Female: Yeah)

Verse Three:

There's a store, but don't point  
Walk inside, case the joint  
One man behind the counter, another in the back  
Go out to the car and load the gat  
Grabbed the ski mask, here's the task:  
Go in broke, come out with cash  
(Female: Were you slick ?)  
Yeah, you gotta be cunning  
Told Ice Cube to leave the car runnin'  
Walked in, said: "This is a robbery"  
Didn't need the money, it's just a hobby  
Fill the bag, homeboy, don't lag  
I want money, beer, and a pack of zig-zags  
The man in the back had a camera  
so he came out to protect his femina  
against Eazy E, but he took one  
Fell to the floor, so I ran  
back to the bucket, then I said: "Punch it"  
Took the gun, and then dumped it  
I'm not like Robin Hood, cause I want more  
Steal from the rich, hang with the poor  
My pockets are fat, you see, it don't matter to me  
I feel like nobody is badder than me  
(Female: Is all that true ?)  
I don't lie  
You see... I'm not mister nice guy

(Female: Oh, so you're not exactly a role model ?)

Not exactly

(Female: And for your listeners, what does Eazy think of himself ?)

Outro:

Bad and bold, you can't get with this  
Those that tried, you're on my hit list  
Can't be caught, sought or fought  
thought, and damn so (??)  
Down and dirty from the C-P-T  
N-W-A and Eazy E  
One more, before we end this session  
(Female: What's your real name ?)  
No more questions !