

# Mc Eiht, Tha Way We Run It

(feat. B-Real)

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? Killaifornia

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?