

Compton's Most Wanted, Final chapter

(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

This is the final chapter

(Hit it)

(Compton's in effect)

(Hard City)

(Compton's in effect

[King Tee] Everyone is on the bandwagon)

(Ladies and gentlemen

There are 7 acknowledged wonders of the world

You are about to witness...)

(Hit it)

[VERSE 2: MC Eiht]

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

[Run] (How y'all feel out there?)

[Chuck D] (Hear the drummer get wicked)

(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)
(Hear the drummer get wicked)
(Compton's in effect)
(Hear the drummer get wicked)