Compton's Most Wanted, It's A Compton Thang

[VERSE 1: MC Eiht] Modern society, get hip quick

Plus give me a breath, cause you're ridin my dick

Suckers like jockin for a large extent

Philosophy excused when it's time to get bent

Eiht, considered to be major and substandtial Put the damn mic down, boy, you can't handle

The pressure, or the assumption that I am great

Black psychologist known as Eiht

Let me suggest that the black race made up rap And this black brother's here to clock them snaps Let me propose that I can be nothing nonetheless

Yes, C.M.W. - funky fresh

My main attempt on this final approach

Is to get you to attend, but you can't, you whimp My wisdom, as you can tell, speaks for itself

Try to compete, then I destroy your mental health

Cause it's a Compton thang

(Just the way you like it)

[VERSE 2: MC Eiht]

I speak in the language of the Compton streets

Add profanity a bit to keep it discrete

The title that I uphold, not rap feminine

Hardcore, makin that top dollar dividend

Peep this out, I may not state I have a message But down to kick butt of the fools that be geffin

Eradicatin, takin nothin I got

Prestige awarded, cause the Eiht keeps hot

It's mandatory that I can rock your world with c

Cause to me there is no world outside the C-p-t If I don't kick ya, or get with ya, cause I'ma stick ya

Pop the chops too much, the Eiht'll hit ya

So what you got? Come and show me your stuff

Got a million more rhymes and I'm callin your bluff As it happens you fall into the zone that's insane

Eiht, Chill, DJ Ant, it's a Compton thang

(Just the way you like it)

(Compton's in the house)

[VERSE 3: MC Eiht]

Pick a number, cause when I call it, you'll be next

Got to sla,y it's just the way I get my royalty checks

Assumin that all has gone the way I planned it

As I rock new jacks, they can't stand it

Stable, and yes, I'm able to get harder So watch my tempo flow just like water

I rush a statement address to the press

You got to understand, my man, it's like fresh

A black entrepreneur with a theory

Suckers, open your ears, so you can hear me

I got the need to obtain a position

I keep my rhythm rollin, no intermission

In order to cancel suckers who wanna diss

That means I cancel suckers who don't exist

But to inherit my title, they can't hang

Or try to hang with my wanted gang

Cause it's a Compton thang

[VERSE 4: MC Eiht]

It seems regular for my kick-back outcome

To leave your crew in suspense, that's why you feel dumb

Impossible, and yet unwise to disguise

A surprise, won't you open your eyes

Eiht plus Chill plus Ant equals terror

Unknown and Slip is hip, look in the mirror

The call for the wanted posse is demandin

As I release rhymes so outstandin
Don't stop at nothin, cause I got much heart
Just do the E a favor, and punk, don't start
Rhymes that I portion in order to make a point
I write em up while I hit the joint
I'm in effect, so let me show you how I rock
And when I rock suckers quick better jock
Give me peace, and suckers, stop all the ying-yang
You fail to understand, it's a Compton thang
This is for Compton
And Compton is rollin
Geah, number one
C.M.W. in effect
(Just the way you like it)