

# Eazy E, Black Nigga Killa

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa x4

Black nigga killa hate brought death

Around the block as I holler points bust though the punks back

Raising gang, feel no pain, as I penetrate

Niggas fly deep as I strike a quick pace

I got the evil of a dead nigga trapped in my mind

So my soul is a threat to my mankind

Born to kill I'm wicked by nature

Cause the streets of my neighborhood breath young hell razors

I'm 30 odd 6 with the skill

I make a skinhead brain bust all across the West Coast

Motherfuckers catchin heat

As I bring anger

And release more danger from my chamber

The evil in my blood is possessed

So I creep low from the back slow and puts led in that nigga's flesh

Ain't no hope, every nigga wants to be the nine milla on the trigga

The black nigga killa

YEAH!

Black niggaaaaaaaaaa

YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa x4

Deep from the death as I crept

I can feel his glock in the back of my neck

I'm thinkin to myself what the fuck as I pause

I can feel my heart thumpin from my balls

Up against his gun what the fuck could I do?

If I make a wrong move, the nigga might shoot

My pops always warned me when I was comin up

If I play pussy, I'm bound to get fucked

Though bein broke as hell it be drivin me crazy

Hooked up with my niggas start jackin niggas daily

Fat sacks of dirt, to Dayton's, I got em

Slang em dirt cheap cause everything was profit

Now I got his nine on the back of my mind

As I watch my life pass right before my eyes

The shit that I done, is all in my face

Reflections of death as I step with my 38

The black nigga killa

YEAH!

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YEAH!

Killa killa killa killa x4

Which bitch made the statement?

About the nigga bustin caps supportin all black Ben Davis

I'm out the doe

My pager's blowin up I check my ghat twice

Cause niggas like to jack on a late night

And as I'm livin like a criminal

I try my best to keep my gang tight and stay away from punk niggas

Strikin down Broadway

I caught some niggas out of bounds from the (pause) upper MLK

Slowly crept from the cut at a quick pace

Ain't no love in my heart all I feel is hate

So 25 with that L might be mando

Cause nigga I'm killin for them gold things with that Zapco

I watch the terror in eyes as he backed up

Ease of the break pop that clutch and watch his chest bust

Wide open as I bounce in the night quicker

From the nine milla trigga

The black nigga killa

YEAH!  
Black niggaaaaaaaaaaa  
YEAH!  
Killa killa killa killa x10