

# Eazy-E, Nobody Move

Yo Ren, you're ready to go get this move?  
(Believe that, boy)  
You're strapped?  
(Yeah, you know it)  
Let's go do this, man, I got it all planned out  
(Yeah, shoot any motherfucker that moves)

\*pow\*  
(&quot;Alright everybody...&quot;)

This is a stick-up, everybody get face-down  
Ren, gag their mouths so they can't make a sound  
Tie em up for the fact that I'm kickin ass  
I got my hand on my gat, and I'm tempted to blast  
My name is Eazy, but I go the hard way out  
This ain't personal, but now I'm about  
to commit a crime and go thru with it  
You know what, no need for shakin, because I'm used to it  
Take out the security guard with a slap of my hand  
Yeah, he's wearin' a badge, but he's a ol ass man  
Pump his ass in the head, and take his gun  
so me and the punk can go one on one  
Cover the lens on the TV screen  
you know, so me and my gang just can't be seen  
Lock the doors, and throw away the key  
Close the blinds, so no motherfuckers can see  
and smile, you know, cause I'm controllin the shit  
and no sucker ass nigga's gonna stop the hit  
Wardrobes and locs, and a Ruthless shirt  
That means I'm ready to work, and rush a fool to the dirt, so

Chorus:

(&quot;Nobody moves, nobody gets hurt&quot;) \*pow\*  
(repeat 4X)

(Alright, anybody move and I'll blow your fuckin head off)

Allright...  
Empty your pockets, but do it slow  
Take everything you got and lay it on the fuckin floor  
Don't make me have to set an example today  
and blow one of you crazy motherfuckers away  
I'm in a bank, and it's a little bit funny  
takin all you stupid motherfuckers' money  
Peepin at a bitch cause my dick's on hard  
Laughin at the dumb ass security guard  
who's tied up for the moment, not sayin' a word  
I should have known it before, the motherfucker's a nerd  
But back to the bitches I'm peepin  
and then untie the hoe, so I can start creepin  
Took her to the backroom, about to jack  
Cold trailed the bitch, with a gun in the back  
I said: &quot;Lay down, and unbutton your bra!&quot;  
There was the biggest titties that a nigga ever saw  
I said: &quot;Damn&quot;, then the air got thinner  
Only thought in my mind, was goin' up in her  
The suspense was makin' me sick  
She took her panties down and the bitch had a dick!  
I said: &quot;Damn&quot;, dropped the gat from my hand  
(What I thought was a bitch, was nothing but a man)  
Put the gat to his legs, all the way up his skirt  
because this is one faggot that I had to hurt, so

(Chorus)

(I said get down. I want you all face-down on the floor  
Anybody moves and I shoot)

Stackin up the money and there's more to collect  
cause I don't give a fuck, I take traveler's checks  
Yo, Ren, peep out the window, and tell me what you see  
(Three motherfuckin police starin at me; what to do now?)  
Hurry up and get on  
Alright, tell me, who is the motherfuckin alarm?  
I'm a give ya a chance, and count to three  
or else five of ya bitches are comin with me  
(Police: Alright, Alright, come out niggaz, or we're coming in  
This is the only chance to turn yourself in)  
Fuck you! We got hostages, and plenty of loot  
and don't give a damn and not afraid to shoot  
We're sendin out the hostages, all except five  
and if you don't meet our demands, they won't stay alive  
We want a copter, so we can get away clean  
and take some pussy along, if you know what I mean  
One hostage got brave, and got off the floor  
but I smoked his ass before he got to the door  
(Police: They shot a hostage, they shot a hostage!)  
(MC Ren: You stupid motherfucker tryin' to run  
now you're dead as fuck tryin' to race a gun)  
(Police: Alright, this is the last chance to get off your ass  
or else the tear gas is about to blast)  
I ran to the back and Ren followed behind  
to a hell of a spot that was hard to find  
The bank was fucked up, the shit was smokin  
with screamin hostages, runnin and chokin  
Gettin away, but I was suddenly stopped  
at point blank range, by a motherfuckin cop  
And I hope they don't think that a lesson was taught  
cause a nigga like the E was finally caught  
My gat wouldn't fire, the shit wouldn't work  
So, y'all know what time it is

Chorus

(Police: Well I'm giving you five seconds to let us thru the gate or  
I'm gonna shoot two of your guards)

(Hehe, they got me once, but they'll never get me again)