## Eazy-E, Ole School Shit

[Eazy-E]
Hey Yella
kick that shit
199-muthaphukkin-E
the muthaphukkin year
of the real muthphukkin' G's
and we gonna do this shit like this...

[Gangsta Dresta] Nigga eva deadly ya just don't know who ya fuckin' wit so I suggest get in ya shit and keep truckin' bitch before I get my gat ya pressure case Blast, blast I leave my gang bang layin' on ya face I tattoe Dre name on my chest cross it out just another nigga that I X-ed huh and you won't see R.I.P. you'll see P.N.D. a Punk nigga deceased yeah and the bitch that was yours will be mine buddy all because ya woofed on a nigga that was nutty and I had to make an example nigga thinks I'm crazy now but that was just a sample of a nigga with street wise reality that don't give a fuck type Compton mentality I stare back death right in the face contemplate my last day on and everyday base cause a nigga neva know when he go I hope it only takes one shot cause I don't wanna die slow my funeral will be full of my peers people that neva gave a fuck about me droppin' threw me tears I hope I'm in the casket face down so all you muthaphukkaz can kiss my black ass now and fuck all that cryin' all night just be happy that I'm rid of this fucked up life Yeah, and now you see you can't handle me I give a shout to Tonel and the Ruthless Phuckin Family.

## [Eazy-E]

Out wit the old in with the muthaphukkin new but check dis shit out I got somebody for ya bitch.... muthaphukka

## [Sylk]

Now it's about time for the Sylk to speak check dat ass last weak you off the chronic and you tweak speak when I feel cause I'm as real as they come I'm a bitch with a gun neva run ain't for none so step, step up if ya wanna test ya luck trick Sister like Sylk don't really giva a fuck bitch punk bitches wanna step phony speak howdy doody I make ya self break ya self bitch you neva new me yours truly no longer layin' in the cut steady phuckin' shit up neva see me shakin' my butt I strut like a gangsta bitch no not a pranksta bitch I'm quick to gank a bitch trick

peep game at this bitch as I shoot this gangsta bitch steppin' rollin' wit da Ruthless.

[B.G. Knocc Out] The R-U-T-H-L-E double S yo it's the nigga knocc out claim the block so nigga whats next try to step and flex and get wrecked like a mac truck I'm kickin', tah spittin' this funky shit to make a quick phat buck I'm doggin' a dog you suckaz can't talk bout tip flip I rip shit I'm stressin' & amp; amp; quot; Damn cuz & amp; amp; quot; , & amp; amp; quot; Pick it back up & amp; amp; amp Chillin up in the studio with the Ruthless Family fuck the Death Row Posse yo them fools cannot handle me Snoop and Andre ya come and try to fade the Loc'ed out, Compton, Original Baby Gangsta 1-8-7's how we do it on the West ya say ya shit is Chronic but to me it's more like stress or should I say make my shit the stronic Tha Dogg Pound don't wanna step to the atomic dog D-O-T-K-N-O-Double-C-O-U-T so muthaphukka come and phuck wit me.

"Come On", "Come On" "This is just a little something to keep ya ass in check Ruthless Muthaphukkin' Family ya still in effect"(x3) "This is just a little something to keep ya ass in check Ruthless Muthaphukkin' Family" "Kick That Shit"

[Eazy-E]

Jealousy is a muthaphukka when your the man with the other hand I don't give a shit clock a grip like no other can wanna be like me be a G like me but I'm the nigga that made a G outta the bitch D-R Eazy I was the captain Dre was my sidekick everything was cool till he wanted to get what I get any other real G Eazy-Muthaphukkin-E now claimin' you a G how does it feel to be me