Eazy-E, Radio

I'll keep rockin' till I hit the peek And your station is dope E-A-Z-Y It's on the air, but you axe why

(DJ: This is radio K-EAZY-E. Hi, this is Greg Mac. Mac Attack And we're gonna go to the phones right now and find out what's goin' on. Hello, who is this ?) (Guy1: Yo, what's up? This is Lorenzo Patterson) (DJ: Yo man, where you callin' from ?) (Guy1: I'm callin' from Compton and I wanna hear Eazy E's new record) (DJ: What's it called man ?) (Guy1: Yo, it's called "Radio") (DJ: We got it, you called the right station. And here it is...) Eazy E rockin' non stop on the radio with the funky fresh hip hop in stereo Release some rhymes that you will find demandin' with Dre's beats that are so outstandin' I'm gettin' busy if you know what I mean Always settin' me a mark in the hip hop scene On the radio the greatest of all times like Mohammed Ali cause I punch rhymes So tune your station, and clear all the static and tell the truth: you didn't know that I had it in me, to be easy about the situation So just kick it and listen to the station playin' my music, it's hard to lose it It's constantly on request cause you choose it I'm Eazy E, my rap is strong (and your radio's def when my record's on LL Cool J) (chorus:) (You wanna know why...because...) I'm on the... (Radio (echo) _ Chuck D) (Dr.Dre: Yeah, ruthless radio is in effect, Dr.Dre and Yella boy is in system. And right about now we got Eazy E and MC Ren in the studio calls. So give'em a call and ask'em how they're doin') (ring) Hello, this is Eazy E. What's your name? (Girl1: Hi, this is Joyce. I'd like to know if I can have your phone number?) Yes, it's 9-7-6... (click) Now I wanna turn up my box, and make much noise and rock the party and shock all the B-boys Take on my radio from phono to tuner I wouldn't have did it, later but sooner Now I move my antenna to the center then grab a hold of the handle and (??) then bust a rhyme, you know I won't quit it Am I lyin', Ren ? (MC Ren: Man, you know you're witty) Your request is clear, that you're givin' Without Eazy E you wouldn't be livin' with me on a top 10, or a mix show So hit your power button, and let's go on vacation, with your station that's playin' live in every location Blowin' out ya speaker it won't get weaker

I took out the cursin', and took rehearsin'
I feel dry, you know that I'm thirstin'
to get busy; I don't quit it
and once you hear my cut, I know you're gonna get it
Then bust a rhyme, while you're clappin' your hands
It's Eazy E on the air (rockin' without a band)

(chorus)

(DJ: You're on the radio, on K-EAZY-E, with Greg Mac. Don't forget to join us this friday night live, we'll be jammin' it uptown with my homeboys Eazy E, of course, N.W.A. and the whole Compton posse. Can't make it out but, hey, stay eazy, and stay it on K-EAZY-E... with more...radio)

Now disc jockeys are playin' me in rotation hittin' number one spots across the nation I'm on the charts, you can go list'em but now listen, I'm on your system AM or FM, I'm in power You hear my music once every hour So listen up to the rhyme and percussion but do this with no discussion Eazy's easin' fans I'm pleasin' Why, I'm on top yo, I got reason With no profanity, but what can I say Yo Dre (Dr.Dre: What up?) Do it your way On the radio you get more looser Take my word you're a dope producer We combine to put out hits but jealous people, they just have fits cause we get airplay, but we're not thru Dre, am I serious? (Dr.Dre: Cold word) Well thank you! People that hear me, they know what I'm sayin' On the air, I don't be playin' Just gettin' my point across to the public Rhymin' on the radio, that's my subject I can play (rock), but I prefer (hip hop) It's Eazy E on your radio non stop!

(chorus)

(MC Ren: Yo, this is MC Ren, can you comprehend? We're for bite just like TNT. Yo, what's the time?)
(Girl2: Hi, my name is Tushie and I'd like to know when I get paid, motha...)
(plop)
(Dr.Dre: You got ganked...
Hello, you're on the air. What's up?)
(Girls: Hello, we'd like to speak to that cuty pie DJ speed)
(DJ Speed: Yo, this is DJ speed. What's up?)
(Girls: The joke's on you, Jack! Hahaha!)
(Dr.Dre: Hello, you're on the air)
(Guy3: Hey, what's up? This is Nasty Naz callin' from Seattle)
(Dr.Dre: Hey, what's happenin', homeboy?)
(Guy3: I'm callin' to be on Eazy E's new record, "Radio")
(Dr.Dre: Man, you're late. The record is already o...)