

# Hi-C, Punk Shit

Yeah  
Ready to slang 'em  
Girls, I'm ready to bang 'em  
So you know how we do it  
I'm 'bout to step to it like this, you know

[VERSE 1: Hi-C]

Boom, nigga, I'ma drop the rock  
For the punk-ass niggaz that's on my jock  
One day I was caught in the mix  
In a gang, it was four, five or six  
Old bitch-ass niggaz get to go head up  
Cause when I run I tear they ass up  
I got slung to the ground, took one to the eye  
But a Compton-ass nigga won't cry  
So I dusted off my clothes and I ran to the Cutlass  
Thought for a minute, said fuck this  
On the way back to Compton went to get the gat  
But they knew that day I'd be comin back  
But I didn't go back on the same day  
Cause a nigga ain't stupid, okay?  
But a month down the line they ass'll be mine  
They be chewin on a muthafuckin AK

[VERSE 2: Hi-C]

Once again Hi-C jumps on the scene  
Killin all creeps if you know what I mean  
Fool, so come on, bring your nine  
But it ain't gon' help this time, punk  
Cause you'll get smoked with a deuce-five  
Take two to the eye, you won't stay alive  
You keep poppin that gangsta mess  
But you'll suck a gang of jock tryina fuck with the Skanless  
I used to hit up my set on the walls  
Niggaz run up, get kicked in the balls  
My weight may be light but I swing 'em like Mighty Mike  
If you think you can hang - syke  
Cause my homies ain't no goddamn joke  
Niggaz from the other side always get smoked  
My hood you can't stop, so get off the jock  
As I drop the muthafuckin rock