Lil Eazy-E, Consequences

My trigger finger itchin, snub nosed 38

Put on my black Nike's I'm bout to send yo ass to heavens gates

C-O-M-P-T-O-N fuck the police with no reason

Me and my momma can't conflict me I'm a man

I come from the land of the set trippin crips and bloods

Ain't nobody frontin ain't luvin nuttin

Never slippin, never lettin fools put in a say

If it wasn't for this crush I'd still be doin the kid'n'play

Left, right, kick dat bullshit cause I ain't with it

Kill it all fuck a bitch shit

Set it srtaight by the crate pushin weed by the weight

Pops out there ruling these niggas in '88

And made history bitch with dat Westcoast shit

Pops was rich but I ain't have shit

[Chorus: x2]

The Consequences will make you have to peel a cap

Lay low and I'm always in my '64 strapped

Bump yo gums and gap and you gon' get a dirt nap

Lil E muthafucka I'm about to hurt rap

I said X steels crystal meth

All ya'll can get to death

Smokin 50's with Moses so what no fuckin beat

If I bang like Cinci riders in da '80's

I'm shady like slim I'm shady like dem

Dat bitch there that does the snitch dat hold a grudge fuck em

He suck a dick and upchuck it up

I'll butt-fuck ya mother lil slut ass bitch

This steel shit gon' have you wigglin as if yo ass itch

And I'm a be dat muthafucka directin traffic

Homie I ain't even gon' fuck it if you can't have it

Nigga I ain't gon' have shit if boo-boo can't have shit

You know I'm lying nigga I ain't givin dat bitch shit

I'll crack a bitch up side da head this bitch inside you later

Nigga to believe you had somthin up yo sleeve

Now add all the greedy people beggin on dey knees

Good and waitin to see you out atown mass nigga please

[Chorus x2]

Yeah dis ain't no fad bitch a get rich quick scheme

You seen these things trippin off infared beams

These fags left my fuckin pops rollin in his grave

And left his son rollin with his muthafuckin gauge

If ya look too wrong I'm a spray ya, maybe

Fuck (scratching) and they family baby

Shot èm in his voicebox with a hot block

I popped them fuckin titties who's droppin em

Fuck da cities who's stoppin em

I'm just like this like click, click, click, pow

What now muthafucka what now

[Chorus x2]