Mc Eiht, Take 2 With Me

[INTRO]

Damn. 5-0 at my motherfuckin front door Tryin to get us, ya know I'm sayin But Eihthype ain't sleepin Gyeah, my niggas on the run know what's up Lil' Hawk and Burn got the back, ya know I'm sayin 1/2 Oz. runnin this shit, so we keep runnin Niggas on the run, ya know I'm sayin

[VERSE 1]

Somebody snitchin ain't that a bitch Motherfuckin 5-0 at my front door Uhh, talkin about they got a gang of witnesses Wanna commit and search my premises Sellin dat candy is just the way to survive And dealin them straps they won't take me alive So now I gots ta play it like I say it See the fuckin glare of the batch and I spray it Uhh, they kickin my front door with them steel-toe boots My face [?] so I starts to shoot I hit 1 to the 2 starts to shout Grab the motherfuckin yea kick the backdoor fool, I'm out All for your dollars and some sense Hear the fuckin sirens and I hit the back, bitch Uhh, I start to scatter like a mouse Snatch the fuckin yea and I'm out to my nigga Boom Bam's house Uhh

[VERSE 2]

I guess you can chalk up zero for the blue team Look up in the sky and see the fuckin high beam Tab on Boom Bam's window with the fuckin strap Wake up my nigga One-Time's tryin to peel my cap Special report just hit the fuckin airways Be on the look-out for the nigga hair full of braids They say i'm nuttin but a cheater Trippin and I'm quick fast strapped with a Nine Millameter Gotta make it to my motherfuckin nigga Chills One-Times on they way and they wanna kill They lookin silly cause they got clowned Heard the whisper chief williams 2 officers down Uhh , here comes the motherfuckin tear gas Bam dropped the mask and hit the side door kinda fast One 5-0 that I killed Jumped on the motherfuckin metro to my nigga Chills

[VERSE 3]

Ain't no takin me to jail no bail no wonder Kill 'em all cause the motherfuckin hood took me under Uhh, One-Times won't give me no Juice Heard the barkin, yes they let the dogs loose Uhh, runnin like a motherfuckin strap with the mack But i ain't that lucky Caught one in the leg and in the damned back Now bleedin like a stuck pig But I keep bellin "fuck you bitches" is what I'm yellin I make it to Chills and tell him he'd pack quick Give me some ammo cause One-Time's is on my dick Mellin cum cause Eiht ain't had enough Bring them body bags, fool fuck they handcuffs Ya'll goin down I thought I told ya Caught one thru the shoulder of my coat So I bust 'em in the fuckin coap The bullets flyin they tryna hit me, they might get me

But fuck 'em Imma take 2 with me Gyeah Ain't no love bitch MC Eiht , Dj Slip , 1/2 Oz. niggas on the run Lil' Hawk'n Burn we killin 'em off And we outta here