

# 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...

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 tattoo 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.

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

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.

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' "Damn cuz", "Pick it back up"  
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" (3x)  
"This is just a little something to keep ya ass in check  
Ruthless Muthaphukkin' Family" "Kick That Shit"

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