## Can I?

Geah Compton For the millenium Gangsta Two thousand and one Gangsta Geah And we doin' this For the thugs Ride with your nigga

I can recall the past for y'all How it started off of small and grew up tall How it started off soft when they hit the water Outcome when it's hard that's half and quarters It's the - lifestyle of the hundred and ?? Mo' money you bring make it hard it to flaunt it No money can't chase rats they like cheese If you got money they ain't to please They ready to freaky it givin' you the ultimate climax They only out for fucking with niggas with contracts That's the life in two thousand and one Still packin' a gun, niggas On The Run If you rock that shit move slow (move slow) It's like a jungle sometimes for sure (jungle sometimes) If you don't make snaps perhaps it don't work (chin chin) Fuck around in the game you get hurt, geah

Can I get money? Yes you can! Can I run the block? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Keep the game on lock? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Can I run the block? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Get hoes to jock Geah

Anybody got beef with the hood hoe that Some hot hollow points to lay your ass flat Kidnapped that fool be the number one rule I learn that lesson way back in school Gimme the mic, the money and the chronic and I'm straight Fuck the pussy I had it from the gate (geah) Hey ?? bitches and play was known Played hoes big time when they chase the dough Y'all know the Money and thugs make the world go round Cop the next chance money for fucking pounds If you got beef then bring some mussle Compton niggas bring supreme hustle On the late night hype y'all watch your back Enemies do creeps so watch your step I do pack heat if y'all ready to meet True thugs motherfuckers with harder streets

Can I run the block? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Keep the game on lock? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Can I run the block? Yes you can! Can I get money? Yes you can! Get hoes to jock Geah

Criminal mind since the started time Can't knock out the hustle so y'all bend the rhymes Gimme mine is a long time come in fact It's a long line to thugs down with the tacts You can fall straight back or get you needs dirty The bird flies fast we get the one early The late nite hype reveal your blood tight Another subsist to blow you're base kite Boo-yaa! How in the fuck you like me now Orginal from the west loc making you bow Take a butt-naked bitches complete the pow-wow Heads turn We raise your high row Praise the stakes chase my life is plates It's a brand new year with the new five gear Keep chronic smokin' blowin' in the atmosphere Eiht did these niggas what y'all have to hear

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And we doin' this For the millenium Y'all know the thugs Y'all wanna do it like we do Then like me then It's for all my girls outhere too Bangin' West Coast style All my thug niggas out here representing Geah, can I...