

# Must Be Murder

MC Eiht

Geah

Yo, hoo-bangin' niggas officials for the year 2g  
I want y'all niggas to say hello to the bad nigga, uh  
Hoo-bangin', what's up

Geah

Ya know this ? ? ? muthafucka's life ain't shit  
Right here  
Creepin' up on your ass  
For the year 2g  
Must be murder

Nighttime vision, my hot nine catching you while you sleep  
It's critical nigga, it's too deep  
Fuck, your talk is cheap, paid to sweep  
Ya know this killa nigga from the west side of the street  
Old school fool, pack choose the rules  
Confrontation, confront blazing tool  
My mighty black sword is ready to duel  
No sympathy when punishment's include  
Back the fuck up, niggas, I act up  
Homerun-hitter, the quick nine-spitter  
When my mind starts playing tricks and flashbacks  
Of seein porno flicks, done criminal acts  
Y'all ain't touching my squad  
Run the whole yard, anybody disguised, pulling your card  
Mock my life, nigga, it's too hard  
Ready for battle in the streets, you get scarred

Must - be murder

Hoo-bangin' for life ain't no joke  
Must be murder  
Reppin' the west, so watch the gun smoke

I know my momma be praying her lord save me  
I bail the street with the strap, the homie daily  
You're crazy, y'all ain't from my spot, so push  
Before your dead body's recovered, multiple shots  
You speak by your weak position, thinkin' you're strong  
You're wrong, nigga, watch my killa ambition  
Touch ya, hoo-bang niggas who ride  
Who roll on your side ready to die  
Who lights up your life with hot flames  
Real straight game, thug life's the game  
Gettin' it, never pretending since the beginning  
Niggas like me keeps the world spinnin'  
I ain't done yet, enemies don't tempt me  
Unload episodes until my clip empty  
Y'all ain't gettin' the front line  
Your front line, you can save conversation with my nine

Chorus...

Criminal mind, but this time a west coast loc  
Can't stand a compton nigga slangin' slugs like fuckin coke  
Money made the illegal way, I roll the regal way  
Brown paper bag full of baggies to maintain  
Just can't stay away from hood niggas

Hood bitches, hood towns and hood sounds  
Fuck anybody who disrespect get chin-checked  
Fly like a eagle, the hollows hit the deck  
Expect the worst in the hood if you gon' kick it  
Doors open, murder show, go get your ticket  
Sly, slick and wicked, bullets ready to rico-  
chet off your body, they toe tag, they stick it  
The guns ready to straight catch ya  
Murder was the case, trying to hide my face  
Evil as they come  
I clicks the fuckin' nine gun, y'all fools best to run

Chorus...

Geah  
Hoo-bangin's official  
You know how the fuck we do it  
Real niggas  
In the y2k  
Doin' what the fuck we gotta do  
Y'all niggas perpetrating  
You know, keep it thug over here  
You know, keep it thug right here, hoo-bangin' official  
Y'all niggas is just like us  
Real niggas on the block is how we keep it  
Never fakin' the funk  
4-5's and 9's catchin' you, nigga  
Till the day we die, fool  
Geah  
Compton, nigga  
Geah