

# When I Go

MC Eiht

Yeah, once again, Tony Smallz, smoke in the city, you get it?  
Do you get it? Some of the Compton knowledge

I remember how a nigga steal car in a struggle  
While my mind plays tricks to lifestyles I juggle  
My sides to geminize two souls evolve  
If one get indicted, I try to rewrite it, yeah  
I'm a victim to the ghetto  
The steps I tried to walk for my fellows  
Damn what I seen at age thirteen  
Six shots is all you get with no My true experience, you don't know what you  
're speak  
How the f\*ck you think that a nigga like me sleep  
Like a baby I fight sleep 'cause I might miss something  
And that something is money, you ain't eating? Man that shit's funny  
Whenever I sell, y'all hate it  
Neighborhood debated, confiscate it , what?  
Y'all put me here dope and guns and now y'all fear  
Where I go, bitches go get free ass  
Niggas in the street waving blue and red flags  
Where I go you get work for nice prices  
They hit your damn switches and get high with no licence  
Where I go you can carry a strap  
Roll around with your window down  
Head in your lap  
Where I go, every hood no beef  
Roll around, shooting, saluting, f\*ck the police  
I'm a boy in the hood, menace to society

Young black teen they just stuck on the block  
When a tramp no snub-nose pocket watch  
With a high flood market trying to fluff up my stocks  
Yeah, you know the gangbang model G  
Straight down the main line strong  
Man I've been through warzones  
Since this f\*cking day we've been getting it on  
Two wrongs don't make a right  
What the f\*ck is left  
Draw slow and you get shot to death  
And I done seen too many things, enemies too  
Revenge came, serving we never stingy'  
Dirt we're been Compton, motherf\*ckers  
I can feel the envy  
If y'all lend me a strap  
I be the first motherf\*cker out the court and cap  
Where I go, bitches go get free ass

Niggas in the street waving blue and red flags  
Where I go you get work for nice prices  
They hit your damn switches and get high with no licence  
Where I go you can carry a strap  
Roll around with your window down  
Head in your lap  
Where I go, every hood no beef  
Roll around, shooting, saluting, f\*ck the police

When I die is nothing but Some of y'all fools still direspect it

My nigga from the west saying ride till' we die  
So I hope there's heaven for a G like I  
I'm hopeless, I've been gunning forever  
Me and my man strapped up running togheter  
G I didn't ask to be a shooter  
Young cub lost in the jungle lost fighting for food  
I've made the wrong move  
It's started by nature  
I'm sorry if the motherf\*cker bullet mistake ya  
Hey  
Innocent's lost, yeah I know what you feel  
When I see the homie die yeah that hurt me for real  
That's why I do what I feel  
Shoot em' up bang bang When i bang to kill  
Showed up, west spot just playing with your life till' I'm aiming to die  
Where I go, bitches go get free ass  
Niggas in the street waving blue and red flags  
Where I go you get work for nice prices  
They hit your damn switches and get high with no licence  
Where I go you can carry a strap  
Roll around with your window down  
Head in your lap  
Where I go, every hood no beef  
Roll around shooting saluting, f\*ck the police

Where I go, bitches go get free ass  
Niggas in the street waving blue and red flags (And the gangesters)  
Where I go you get work for nice prices (And the thugs)  
They hit your damn switches and get high with no licence (Spittin' real )  
Where I go you can carry a strap  
Roll around with your window down  
Head in your lap

Shooters salute f\*ck the police  
Yeah, forever, you get it?  
Where I go  
Bitches bitches to get free p\*ssy  
To the fullest  
You get it, yeah