

# Easy E, No More Questions

(Female: We're sitting here with Eazy E)

Believe that

(Female: How are you doing ?)

Allright

(Female: So, Eazy, tell me, how was your life as a youngster ?)

Verse One:

Ruthless, my style as a juvenile

Ran with a gang, slanged in the meanwhile

Bankin, I specialized in gankin

whites, Mexicans, brothers and others

Daily, it's all about comin up

Makin sure no punks are runnin up

(Eazy E: Because I'm a gangster havin fun)

Strapped with a gat when I'm walkin thru Compton

Turbo, I never listened to my mother

It went in one ear, and out the other

Ran my gang so undercover

Call a girl out a name, yo I ain't no lover

I'm a pimp, Mac Daddy, lookin for the dollar

At thirteen I bought a six fo' Impala

Rollin', and runnin' from the police

Brother don't you know, you can't judge a thief

or thug, hoodlum or criminal

Leave your car open, gank for your stereo

Hard and raw, no regard for the law

(Female: Eazy E, were you ever caught slipping ?)

Hell no! Just trippin' off 8-ball

And girls ain't nothin' but female dogs to me:

Bitches! I'm sorry for that verse

It's in my nature, I gotta curse

out anybody gettin' on my nerves

You get beat, ganked, broke and served

So... you know who I am

and if you don't like it, I really don't give a damn

(Female: Hmm, I see, so you're rather violent ?)

Sometimes

(Female: Ok, what would be the situation when you so-called &quot;gank&quot; somebody ?)

Verse Two:

Wait... for some people to leave

I got another trick up my sleeve

Step with pep to the back of the house

Look then... all the lights are out

Grabbed the door and it's locked, so

easily made my way to the window

Lift it up slow, cause it takes timing

Looked around, and then I climbed in

Once inside, I start takin

Cause you know it's no time for shakin

Get what you gonna get, front and center

or get five years for breakin and enter

Move quickly, but no runnin

Shht, I think somebody's comin

Hear the front door key, and I flee

out the back door with a fist full of jewelry

Off the wall... don't fall

Wipe my sweat cause that was a close call

Gettin' ganked by the E is a lesson

So... is there any more questions?

(Female: Yes, as a matter of fact, there is...

Have you ever been involved in, like, a armed robbery or a hold-up ?)

You mean a 211 ?

(Female: Yeah)

Verse Three:

There's a store, but don't point  
Walk inside, case the joint  
One man behind the counter, another in the back  
Go out to the car and load the gat  
Grabbed the ski mask, here's the task:  
Go in broke, come out with cash  
(Female: Were you slick ?)  
Yeah, you gotta be cunning  
Told Ice Cube to leave the car runnin'  
Walked in, said: "This is a robbery"  
Didn't need the money, it's just a hobby  
Fill the bag, homeboy, don't lag  
I want money, beer, and a pack of zig-zags  
The man in the back had a camera  
so he came out to protect his femina  
against Eazy E, but he took one  
Fell to the floor, so I ran  
back to the bucket, then I said: "Punch it"  
Took the gun, and then dumped it  
I'm not like Robin Hood, cause I want more  
Steal from the rich, hang with the poor  
My pockets are fat, you see, it don't matter to me  
I feel like nobody is badder than me  
(Female: Is all that true ?)  
I don't lie  
You see... I'm not mister nice guy

(Female: Oh, so you're not exactly a role model ?)

Not exactly

(Female: And for your listeners, what does Eazy think of himself ?)

Outro:

Bad and bold, you can't get with this  
Those that tried, you're on my hit list  
Can't be caught, sought or fought  
thought, and damn so (??)  
Down and dirty from the C-P-T  
N-W-A and Eazy E  
One more, before we end this session  
(Female: What's your real name ?)  
No more questions !