

# Lil Eazy-E, Consequences

My trigger finger itchin, snub nosed 38  
Put on my black Nike's I'm bout to send yo ass to heavens gates  
C-O-M-P-T-O-N fuck the police with no reason  
Me and my momma can't conflict me I'm a man  
I come from the land of the set trippin crips and bloods  
Ain't nobody frontin ain't luvin nuttin  
Never slippin, never lettin fools put in a say  
If it wasn't for this crush I'd still be doin the kid'n'play  
Left, right, kick dat bullshit cause I ain't with it  
Kill it all fuck a bitch shit  
Set it srtaight by the crate pushin weed by the weight  
Pops out there ruling these niggas in '88  
And made history bitch with dat Westcoast shit  
Pops was rich but I ain't have shit

[Chorus: x2]

The Consequences will make you have to peel a cap  
Lay low and I'm always in my '64 strapped  
Bump yo gums and gap and you gon' get a dirt nap  
Lil E muthafucka I'm about to hurt rap  
I said X steels crystal meth  
All ya'll can get to death  
Smokin 50's with Moses so what no fuckin beat  
If I bang like Cinci riders in da '80's  
I'm shady like slim I'm shady like dem  
Dat bitch there that deos the snitch dat hold a grudge fuck em  
He suck a dick and upchuck it up  
I'll butt-fuck ya mother lil slut ass bitch  
This steel shit gon' have you wigglin as if yo ass itch  
And I'm a be dat muthafucka directin traffic  
Homie I ain't even gon' fuck it if you can't have it  
Nigga I ain't gon' have shit if boo-boo can't have shit  
You know I'm lying nigga I ain't givin dat bitch shit  
I'll crack a bitch up side da head this bitch inside you later  
Nigga to believe you had somthin up yo sleeve  
Now add all the greedy people beggin on dey knees  
Good and waitin to see you outa town mass nigga please

[Chorus x2]

Yeah dis ain't no fad bitch a get rich quick scheme  
You seen these things trippin off infared beams  
These fags left my fuckin pops rollin in his grave  
And left his son rollin with his muthafuckin gauge  
If ya look too wrong I'm a spray ya, maybe  
Fuck (scratching) and they family baby  
Shot em in his voicebox with a hot block  
I popped them fuckin titties who's droppin em  
Fuck da cities who's stoppin em  
I'm just like this like click, click, click, pow  
What now muthafucka what now

[Chorus x2]