

Kelly Rowland "Gutter"

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[Intro]

Aye yo dis be da reason why I do dis shit Stright da fuck outta Compton Reapin' that muthafuckin' N.W.A. I got a lot of love fo' Dre No Dre beats on da Album But it ain't no love loss nigga, that's ma nigga We do it fo' da muthafuckin' WESTSIDE NIGGA WHAT!

[Verse 1]

Soon as the breaks hit da snare My Dodger Fitted in da air I graduated form da school of Hard Knocks like yea So what da fuck you niggas rhymin' about If Hip-Hop was a pussy I'll knock the linin' out Then I get low like they ride in da South yea I'm dirty I shine without da diamonds in my mouth say... Cheese Take a picture of da gold D's Then picture me rollin' with da top back on a 6-4 please Get da fuck up off my ass For I put ma foot on da break den slam on da gas Burn rubba' like da Daytona 500 Where I'm from you get Daytonas fo' 500 Get a casket fo' free How da fuck could I stay off MTV News when niggas askin' fo' Beef Talkin' bout' they gon Kill Game when they say these thing I where da 4-5 in L.A. like I'm A.C. Green

[Chorus]

I'm da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta' Westside til' I die Compton Muthafucka! Yea I'll be da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta' Fuck da World Straight Outta Compton Muthafucka!

I shine fo' niggas behind bars I ain't got that Diddy glow Black Rows in da cement I got that New Jack City flow Black Rows sittin' low 22 dippin' gold bangin' Friend or Foe, feel me Yea when from a young and dumbin' To da second comin' Niggas can't see in da Phantom I call them Stevie Wonder It never rained Southern California everyday is Summa' Even when da skys grey it's still hot fo' da Block Runnas stop frontin' I told niggas da same day Dre signed me, I'll come back in Tupac numbas I drop classics when otha' rappas makin' hits I stay hard cause all you niggas hangin' from my dick Louie Vuitton bandana on my face, Jesse James of da Rap game I'm takin Hovas place, if life was a crap game and I was delt da Ace Never wanted to be King just wanted to meet Dre

[Chorus]

I'm da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta' Bring da crown back to Compton Muthafucka! Yea I'll be da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta' Polishin' da thrown in Compton Muthafucka!

[Verse 3]

I can't forget about da Hustlers in da hood same Sean John Jeans as vesterday Waitin' fo' da Customas, nigga I us to be them all black B.M. From da A.M. to da P.M. fiends call me da G.M. I was da General Manager watchin' them baggin' Grammvs Up like John Legend and Black Eye Peas Black hoody on Black Chuck Taylors, HaHa Watchin' fo' da Black Van Some niggas call them Pac-Man know watch me get Ghost In that white on white 550, 55 on da dash Gotta' drive slow homie, Kanye in da dash Let da sun roof back and da Cronic smoke out Low Pro Pirelli so da Giovannis poke out

Gwen Stefani ridin' shotgun yea I'm high No Doubt But not to high to Nextel Chirp and have them boys roll out See I'm that 1 rappa' gun clappa' compared to da unstaba' Lyrically Insane Muthafucka' and when I'm done plow! [Chorus] I'm da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta' Westside til' I die Compton Muthafucka! Break it I'll be da rawest most Gutter In da street with da fiends and da Coke Cuttas' Disrespect yo whole click and I don't stutta'

Fuck da World Straight Outta Compton Muthafucka

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