

## O.F.T.B

# "I Ain't From Compton"

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(N.W.A.'s "Straight Outta Compton" plays)

'Eazy is his name and the boys is coming (Straight Outta C...)'

[Record is suddenly cut off]

Hold it now, wait, hold it

That's PLAYED out [DJ cuts and scratches] hit it!

Straight up Watts! [x4]

The latest tape and it's out, from the LA town  
Four niggaz from Watts, operate with rhymes  
If you woke up late, then I'ma pull out the nine  
Millimete but it's bound to go deep, as I proceed  
To the next line, born in LA, Watts raised me up  
Not Compton where if I was a sell-out I'd be a  
Stupid motherfucker but I'm not, no I'm not a zero  
Tell you whatup, c'mon, niggaz ain't hero  
You ran 100 Miles to avoid a jack  
The Bottom group will meet yo' ass on the tracks  
It's vinyl put to walls, you can't hang, how can your  
figure  
Let's be honest - have you ever squeezed a trigger?  
In the late 70's yo the courthouse was built  
A year later the first nigga was kilt  
(Caught stealing hubcaps, is that a fact?)  
Nah but I'm sure it was somethin like that  
Where I'm from niggaz are BROKE, and fuck bein  
RUTHLESS  
If you're RUTHLESS, ass'll be TOOTHLESS  
Bow till they feel the flipside straight stompin  
And I ain't from Compton

Straight up Watts! [x4]

[Paris] "Attitude but I ain't from Compton"

Straight up Watts! [x4]

[Paris] "Attitude but I ain't from Compton"

Hey close the doors and windows, hide your goods  
When the Bottom of Watts is in your motherfuckin hood  
Hold my zone with a vicious appetite

And we'll take your shit (after we take your life)  
That's why these suckers think twice about comin to  
Watts  
You know it's real gangbangers, murders and dope  
spots  
(This ain't no lookalike shit) my city's for real  
So don't commit suicide, come to Watts and get killed  
And you fake motherfuckers? takin all of the streets?  
I'ma let my posse tell you (that shit sound weak! )  
My lyrics don't lie niggaz die everyday  
You better check your map, cause Watts in in LA  
(South Central motherfucker) where the shit is CRITICAL  
Brothers killin brothers makin blacks look PITIFUL  
You wanna make a change and roll with my crew?  
And Chief Darryl Gates, FUCK YOU!  
But hold up a second let's get back to the topic  
Niggaz from Compton think Watts can't rock it  
We rock steady cause they musta?been soft?  
[D] rewinds] I ain't from Compton!

Straight up Watts! [x4]  
[Paris] "Attitude but I ain't from Compton"  
Straight up Watts! [x4]  
[Paris] "Attitude but I ain't from Compton"

(Watts everyday that there's thumbs up) Nah, thumbs  
down  
They didn't take us serious, now I'ma clown  
From state to state, every underground, city  
Will know that I'm from the land, of no pity  
Hittin your city like a demon on the loose  
Watts is in effect (givin Compton a boot! )  
(Hug the microphone, Dee spit  
The dope shit that the suckers can't fuck with! )  
A miracle incline, whenever I rhyme mine  
Suckers will rewind, and try to de-sign  
Somethin that sound ("like" - Slick Rick)  
But ain't hittin ("like")  
The way the that Dirty Kev rock the mic  
On stage I'ma motherfuckin Watts baller  
With a posse full of shitstarters you don't want a war  
Gangsterish hits, what you means, to create  
Eighty-eight was the time (in ninety-one we had to wait!  
)  
I peep the rookies in rap, boo, Bitches With Attitudes  
(Talkin about another nigga's jack moves! )  
But the topic of discussion is rhymes perpetrated  
Play at the role of a ganster (you gettin faded! )  
Talkin that same gang, you down with the real thang  
Check the charts, it's nineties niggaz still dyin man  
(The Bottom posse crew comin live and direct)

Straight from the niggaz in Garden Projects

If you don't know what set, try the heart of the city  
A controversial rap, but we feel no pity  
The job wasn't done (someone had to do it)  
They called up my crew (and we got right to it)  
When you think of LA (niggaz think Compton)  
(But where was Compton when Watts was stompin)  
We speakin on the 70's and even the 60's  
Compton was somewhere singin? Saint Dixie?  
Back then it was a place for the upper class folks  
The other side of town our parents were broke  
Blacks moved to Compton, they thought it was a  
privelege  
I remember when they first built the Village  
They try to make it appear that Watts is forgotten  
OFTB means Operatin From The Bottom  
The last nigga played us (I shot him! )  
We comin on strong yeah we must check Compton  
You niggaz need to know that Watts is stompin!  
(Crack em) I ain't from Compton

[Flatline]

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