

NWA "Appetite For Destruction"

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I got a taste for waste and a taste and a blood
Murder I heard her when she screamed the drop!
Cuz it's on part of slung
Relate this to no choice
And listen to this straight-up man before they ban the
voice
While I ride to the rythem of a pop
Remember the first nigga that runs is the first to get
shot
Whoever thinks that what I say and betray is negativity
Need to come kick it in the city with me
And find the black and crack de fact
And take that shit back cuz they don't wanna fuck with
that
There's too many niggaz they're tryin to calm
If mothafuckaz could get it, nobody wouldve fuck with
it
Appetite for destruction -
For him to get a bit more shit he gotta commit -
Murder in the first degree - a man slaughter
Takin a life of his wife and young doughter
A whole city of bitches they look sucked up
And the niggaz iz killin it's straight fucked up
Whoever sayin what Im sayinz for greed
The 9 even when they're tryin to feed my appetite for
destruction

.. you gotta know Im talkin to ..

The appetite is tremendous
So Im gonna spin this
Drop up some violence because they ax me to end this
Some trouble that I cought cuz I was noisy
A nigga tried to take advantage because Im de
kamikazi
He took de swing from my hand - thought I was faded
Start runnin for the door but the fucker never made it
The sound of the 9 went bang [shot]
And all over the wall was his mothafuckin brain
Cuz Im a nigga you can't sleep on
So set the alarm, cuz Im hittin like a mothafuckin bomb
I do damage with the 9 in my hand

But the average nigga they do not mean to understand
Im from the streets so therefor
You know I don't care for
A sucker that aint down with the real niggaz the niggaz
the niggaz yo
And after when the shit gotta go aint even sober
Any time that the 9 wanna leave
I got a .38 hittin down the sleeve
And it's ready to go to work cuz that's what it's here for
I shoot down a milion niggaz and shoot one more
And that's the milion and one
They couldnt hang with the appetite
Cuz they wasn't rappin right
So I had to destroy whoever was standin in my
presence
For fuckin up de asses appetite for destruction

Cops wouldn't hurt you, on your ass, man, you know,
they realy degrade you,
I suppose you don't believe that shit, don't believe in
cops degrade you,
Oh come on, those biddinz, those people was resistin
arrest

Check it out yo, in de house yo
So I can show and flow and let the people know
So wont you ease on down to the yellow brick road to
compton
But first let me tell you somethin -
I possess to 10 commendments of the hip hop baxter,
Known as the thief and murderer :
First one -
Im a be a nigga with an attitude
Gotta get respected, break your mothafuckin neck
Second one -
Allwayz gotta fuck at a wedlock
I like it when the pussy goes snack crack and pop
Number three -
Im a gangsta, an addict
I smoke any foolz tryin to cause some statix
Number four -
Heres what's these are
A crazy-ass nigga that remains hard core
Fifth one -
My kill has just begun
I pull out my gun that will keep me on the run
Step six -
Hmmm, it's kinda tricky -
Cant forget that Im mothafuckin chickenshit
To the ones who tries to play the e -
By the time you reach seven you'll be 6 feet deep

Number eight -
Make no mistake,
Move real slicky and you're bound to catch yo pray
Ninth one -
I gotta be raw, fuck any brain once your man made law
Last but not least, I must be real -
Number ten - is my appetite to ki ...

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