

NWA "Compton's in the House"

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N.W.A.

Straight Outta Compton

Compton's N the House

Ah yeah, right about now Compton's in de mothafuckin'
house [yeah do it do it]

NWA's in full effect

Hey yo yella boy, kick me that funky-ass beat

Yeah, who's in de mothafuckin' house?

Compton's in the mothafuckin' house!

Yeah, Compton's definetly in the house

Hey yo Ren, what we're gonna do?

[MC Ren]

To the people over here

To the people out there

To the people, the people, the people, people, the
people, people

From everywhere watching the show

Paying top dollars because they know

When we're on the stage, we're in a mothafuckin'
range

So Dre, why don't you get the 12 guage [yeah]

And show 'em how Eazy-Duz-It

So if you punks wanna make somethin' of it

Step up, run up, get up, what's up sucker

You want some of this?

Then you're a stupid mothafucka!

Kickin' - like the kick from a kickdrum

Yella boy on the drum gettin' dumb

Programmin' - a beat that's hittin'

And if you listen then you know we're not bullshittin'

Dope - like a pound or a key

So shut de fuck up and listen to me

I make these killings

I got money to the ceiling [why's that?]

Cuz I'm a mothafuckin' ruthless villain

MC Ren - stamping any fool in my way

With some help from my homeboy Dre

[Dr. Dre]

Now my name iz Dre - de mothafuckin' doctor
Rippin' shit up [oh yeah] and here to rock ya
With some help from my homeboy E
The criminal of the ruthless posse
Fuckin' it up [word up] iz what we do
The reputation of the NWA crew
Gettin' busy because we're cold stampin'
And we're born and raised
And we're born and raised
And we're born and raised in Compton

Speakin' of Compton, it's makin' me sick [why?]
Everybody'z talkin' that crazy shit
Sayin' they were raised in the CPT [aha]
Just as I was, they try to be like me
Poppin' that shit, get the fuck out my face
Knowin' that they never even seen the place
Claimin' my city is my city they claim
Mothafuckaz we're about to put some salt in your game
.

Yeah I'm tired of these mothafuckerz runnin' around
town, talkin' about
they're from Compton and shit, tryin' to get on the
bandwagon .
Yeah Dre, I know what you're sayin' man, but let's tell
'em who we're
talkin' about .

WHAT DO YOU CALL A CREW THAT CAN RAP LIKE THAT
...?
yo NWA call 'em mothafuckaz wack.
[yeah you know what time it iz, listen to why we call 'em
wack]

They got a wacky wack record put o' wacky wack crews
Yo what about the lyrics?
That shit's wacky wack too
With a fucked up style and a fucked up show
Hey yo Ren, what about the scratchin', is it def?
Fuck no!
The mothafuckin' record is a mothafuckin' wack
The mothafuckin' cracka jack needs to step the fuck
back ...

Do you want some of this?
Hell no .
Dre the mothafuckin' doctor
Well for the record it's Ren and for the street it's Villain
Dre the mothafuckin' doctor
Well for the record it's Ren and for the street it's Villain

Yella boy, why don't you kick me one of them funky-ass beats?

My boy . my boy . my boy Ice Cube

Yo we got my homeboy Eazy E in de house
won't you tell 'em what your name iz?

[MC Ren]

MC Ren is the mothafuckin' Coroner

I'm gettin' rid of mothafuckaz as if they was a foreigner

Show no crip to pretend when I'm seen

I punch you can block it but I'm a still get in

This ain't a TK yo in the first

But it's some shit from a nigga in black it's much worse

Then a beat from Tyson cuz Ren is not nice and

Your ass is better off just rollin' a dice and

Findin' you a number for luck

Cuz you all need it when you see I don't give a fuck

My identity, and the shit is gettin' shown

Without a video I'm still gettin' on

I'm at a show then my picture is takin'

One click of the flash and punk niggaz are breakin'

To the door, tryin' to join my fan club

Lipstickin' over one of my dubs

And it's the minimal scratch for the moment

Until I fuck up the so called opponet

That's standing in the zone of the twilight

Sayin' how in de fuck did he get mixed up in my fight

It wasn't a mistake, it was a set-up

So until I'm finished poppin' my lyrics you should shut
up

And don't attempt to speak

Because it's bad enough you rollin' up shit quick

With a nigga like Ren about the hit

Now lemme hear you mothafuckaz talk some more shit

I'm a bust your ass in your mouth,

Yo, unless you're sayin' "Compton's in de house"

[Dr. Dre]

Who really cares - about a sucker on a take off

Bust de move, we can have a shake n' bake-off

Me and you can go cuz I don't care yo

Rap fight or guerilla warfare

We can rumble, cuz when my lungs go in and out

I kick rhymes in a bundle to win about

Or scarier scaffle

I just muffle the eye position, there's no competition

Let 'em know that Dre is gettin' stronger

Compton's in de house but now it's some' longer

I won't get set-up, shut up, I'm kinda fed up

You can say uncle and I still won't let up
Cuz Dre is the mothafuckin' doctor
And if me and Ren's on the mike it's like propaganda,
no doubt
"Boy you should've known by now" .

Compton's in the house
Yeah, it's time to put Compton on de map, don't ever
think you can get it on
you stupid mothafuckaz!

Compton's in the house .

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