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## NWA "Straight Outta Compton"

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(Verse 1: Ice Cube) Straight outta Compton, crazy motherfucker named Ice Cube From the gang called Niggaz With Attitudes When I'm called off, I got a sawed off Squeeze the trigger, and bodies are hauled off You too, boy, if ya fuck with me The police are gonna hafta come and get me Off yo' ass, that's how I'm goin' out For the punk motherfuckers that's showin' out Niggaz start to mumble, they wanna rumble Mix 'em and cook 'em in a pot like gumbo Goin' off on a motherfucker like that With a gat that's pointed at yo' ass So give it up smooth Ain't no tellin' when I'm down for a jack move Here's a murder rap to keep yo' dancin with a crime record like Charles Manson AK-47 is the tool Don't make me act the motherfuckin' fool Me you can go toe to toe, no maybe I'm knockin niggaz out tha box, daily Yo weekly, monthly and yearly Until them dumb motherfuckers see clearly That I'm down with the capital C-P-T Boy you can't fuck with me So when I'm in your neighborhood, you better duck Cuz Ice Cube is crazy as fuck As I leave, believe I'm stompin But when I come back, boy, I'm comin' straight outta Compton

Chorus:

[City of Compton, City of Compton]

[Eazy E] Yo Ren [MC Ren] Whassup? [Eazy E] Tell em where you from! (Verse 2: MC Ren)

Straight outta Compton, another crazy ass nigga More punks I smoke, yo, my rep gets bigger I'm a bad motherfucker and you know this But the pussy ass niggaz don't show this But I don't give a fuck, I'ma make my snaps If not from the records, from jackin' the crops Just like burglary, the definition is jackin' And when illegally armed it's called packin' Shoot a motherfucker in a minute I find a good piece o' pussy, I go up in it So if you're at a show in the front row I'm a call you a bitch or dirty-ass ho You'll probably get mad like a bitch is supposed to But that shows me, slut, you're composed to A crazy muthafucker from tha street Attitude legit 'cause I'm tearin' up shit MC Ren controls the automatic For any dumb muthafucker that starts static Not the right hand 'cause I'm the hand itself Every time I pull a AK off the shelf The security is maximum and that's a law R-E-N spells Ren but I'm raw See, cuz I'm the motherfuckin' villain The definition is clear, you're the witness of a killin' That's takin' place without a clue And once you're on the scope, your ass is through Look, you might take it as a trip But a nigga like Ren is on a gangsta tip Straight outta Compton...

Chorus:

[City of Compton, City of Compton]

[Dr. Dre] Eazy is his name and the boy is comin...

(Verse 3: Eazy-E) Straight outta Compton Is a brotha that'll smother yo' mother And make ya sister think I love her Dangerous motherfucker raised in Hell And if I ever get caught I make bail See, I don't give a fuck, that's the problem I see a motherfuckin' cop, I don't dodge him But I'm smart, lay low, creep a while And when I see a punk pass, I smile To me it's kinda funny, the attitude showin' a nigga drivin' But don't know where the fuck he's going, just rollin' Lookin' for the one they call Eazy But here's a flash, they never seize me Ruthless! Never seen like a shadow in the dark Except when I unload, see I'll get over the hesitation And hear the scream of the one who got the last penetration Give a little gust of wind and I'm jettin' But leave a memory no one'll be forgettin' So what about the bitch who got shot? Fuck her! You think I give a damn about a bitch? I ain't a sucker! This is the autobiography of the E, and if you ever fuck with me You'll get taken by a stupid dope brotha who will smother Word to the motherfucker, straight outta Compton

Chorus:

[City of Compton, City of Compton]

[Damn that shit was dope!]

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