

N.W.A. f/ DJ Train

"Compton's N the House"

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* Originally Performed on N.W.A's concert at Anaheim, California 1988 [Opening Skit: MC Ren Speaking through 3" Glass and the 2 ways Phone] [MC Ren] Yo, what's up nigga? [Train] What's up G? [MC Ren] Yo man, I'm in this motherfuckin' kick it, tired of all this shit, man I was lookin' for some bitches, nigga has gone to jail, you know what I'm sayin? [Train] Yeah man, just tell me what's up? [MC Ren] Cause nigga I ain't.. I ain't with no bitch, no ride You know what I'm sayin? Niggaz said come on Ren, uhh, just let's go try to get some whores And this kind of shit, I'm like; Alright, let's go Probably, tried to talk to these bitches These motherfucking Police bitches, you know what I'm sayin? [Train] Y'all shouldn't have been fuckin' up down there, no way man [MC Ren] I gotta get.. I told the motherfuckers not even to go around that way Not down that street, you know what I'm sayin? I told niggaz to go down here, down here in Corson and Compton These niggaz wanna go way up in Hollywood (*Beats started*) [MC Ren] When we're on the stage, we're in a motherfuckin' rage, so Dre [Dr. Dre] What up? [MC Ren] Why don't you get the 12 guage? [Dr. Dre] Aww, yeah [MC Ren] And show them how Eazy-Duz-It So if you punks wanna lay somethin' of it Step up, run up, get up, what's up sucker? You want some of this? Then you're a stupid motherfucker Kickin, like the kick from a kickdrum Yella boy on the drum gettin' dumb Programmin, a beat that's hittin' "that's what?" And if you listen then you'll know we're not bullshittin' Dope, like a pound or a Key, yeah So shut the fuck up and listen to me I make the killin' I got fatter shit to the ceilin, why's that? Cause I'm the mothafuckin' Ruthless Villain MC Ren, stompin' any fool in my way With some help from my homeboy Dre [Dr. Dre] Well, check this out Now my name is Dre, uha, the mothafuckin' doctor Yo, rippin' shit up, awww yeah, and here to rock you With some help from my homeboy E The criminal of the Ruthless Posse Cold funk' it up "word up" is what we do The reputation of the N.W.A. crew Gettin' busy, because we're cold stompin' And we're born and raised And we're born and raised And we're born and raised

in Compton Now, all the ladies, all the ladies All the
ladies if you're good to go Come on, say Aaooowww
"Aaooowww" [Break] [Dr. Dre] Ayyio Ren, won't tell
them what the fuck you are, home boy [MC Ren]
Ruthless Villain superstar [Dr. Dre] Yo, I don't think they
heard you, won't tell them what you are [MC Ren] I'm a
Ruthless gangster, definition Villain Leave your shit
unlocked and he's stealin' So call the police cause
that's all you could do "but what?" He'll get away
without leavin' a clue "yeah" Keepin' shit in control like
the neighborhood chief But, referred to as a walkin'
thief They say he's a bad influence for the kids, home
boy [Dr. Dre] Why the fuck they're blamin' him? [MC
Ren] Cause he's the one that they jock [Dr. Dre] Cause
he's the... (*explosion*)

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