Something Like That

N.w.a.

[Dre] Ah yeah, yo Ren, yo ready to do this shit? [Ren] Yeah, Dre, let's rip shit up [Dre] Hey, yo Yella Boy, why don't you kick me one of them funky beats? [Ren] Yo, we got my homeboy Eazy E in the house [Dre] Compton's definately in the house. Yo Ren, whatta we gonna call this? Tell'em what yo name is? [Ren] Yeah something like that [Dre] Allright, let's kick this shit on the one Kick it [Ren]Back by demand, now it's big as fuck because you as the public, you should know what's up "Compton's in the House" was more than gold, it was a hit cause it was based on some crazy shit So our final conclusion has been permitted Punks made us a target and knew that we'd hit it But that was a part of showbizz [Dre]Hey yo homeboy, why don't you tell'em what your name is? [Ren]Well for the record it's Ren, and for the street it's villain And strapped with a gat, it's more like Matt Dillon on "Gunsmoke", but not a man of the law I'm just the baddest motherfucker that you ever saw See, I peep and then I creep on a fool Get my bloodpressure high but still stay cool Dig a grave of a nigga lookin' up to me that really had the nerve that he could fuck with me Who was the man in the mass, while I was waitin' to axe you know, it's MC Ren kickin' mucho ass Gettin' respect in showbizz Hey yo homeboy [Dre: Whassup?] Why don't you tell'em what yo name is? [Dre]Dre, the motherfuckin' doctor, bitch hopper The sucker-motherfucker stopper Back with a vocal track that's a fresh one so now, let's get the motherfuckin' session goin', flowin'. It's time to start throwin' rhymes. So keep in mind all the suckers I'm blowin' cause I'm a start showin' the time Never sayin' I'm the best and just goin' for mine

Unlike a lotta suckers who claim they're gettin' busy

when their records only make good frisbees

You need to stop runnin' off the mouth Stop and think before you put some whack bullshit out It's not difficult, in fact it's kinda simple to create something funky that's original You need to talk about the place to be who you are, what you got, about a suck MC [Dre] Oh yeah, that's what I'm talkin' about, Ren, You know what I'm sayin'? [Ren] Yeah, I know what you're sayin', Dre, but you still ain't told'em enough, man [Dre] Allright, Allright Well, let's kick one more verse right here, allright Kick it [Dre]+[Ren]This is portable, something to fuck with yo ear Ren and Dre will appear when the sound is clear to fuck it up like we always do, and that's the trick Sayin' some shit to make the bitches wanna suck our dicks But it's an everyday thang communicating to y'all with the Compton slang Compton's back in the house and your appartment so open your door, by the way, so we can start it Test the monitors and call this mic cause the way we feel, we're gonna fuck it up tonight I got my mic in my hand, with a hell of a grip Bitches screamin' and shit, now it's a trip Waitin' for the grand finale, or the end or stupid rhymes set be Dre and Ren Well, like a kid, we get new shoes and go faster Smilin', like hell, as we move past the suckers, the motherfuckers with the ego hype cause we're positive and they're on a negative type and if think we're about to quit... motherfucker you ain't heard shit [Dre] Yeah, that shit was funky, you know what I'm sayin', Ren? [Ren] I know what you're sayin', this is MC Ren and Dr.Dre cold kickin' it in the place [Dre] Ah yeah, my mellow Eazy E in the house Yella Boy in the house my boy Ice Cube Arabian Prince cold rockin' shit [Ren] Oh yeah, hey, I'm a say whassup to my homeboys from CMW [Dre] Yeah, hey, yo Ren, whatta we gonna call this shit?

Tell'em what yo name is?

[Ren] Yeah something like that...

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