

# Chin Check

## N.W.A

N.W.A., N.W.A.What the \*\*\* up Dre?  
You tell me, you talk to Ren?  
I'm right here, release the Hound  
Bow wow wow, wha-what, wha-what, what, what, what?I'm a \*\*\* Wit a Attitude thanks to y'all  
And I don't give a \*\*\*, I keep it gangsta y'all  
I'ma ride for my side in the CPT  
God bless the memory of Eazy-Elf it wasn't for me, where the \*\*\* you'd be?  
Rappin' like the Treacherous Three, \*\*\* cowards  
I done seen Dre rockin' parties for hours  
And I done seen Ren \*\*\* from HowardAnd I done seen Snoop give away Eddie Bauers  
So \*\*\* Jerry Heller and them white superpowers  
This the \*\*\* kill for  
They hear the villain \*\*\* spittin' with them \*\*\* flows\*\*\* too  
Got somethin' for you broke  
These \*\*\* wearin' skirts like the Pope  
Who them \*\*\* that you love to get?  
Who them \*\*\* that you \*\*\* wit?Love the girl, that weed and \*\*\*  
The saga continues  
With the world's most dangerous group  
Four deep in the Coupe, I'm a spill itI'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma choke who I wanna choke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma ride where I wanna ride, \*\*\* that  
\*\*\* for life, so I'ma \*\*\* til I diz-ieI'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma choke who I wanna choke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma ride where I wanna ride, \*\*\* that  
\*\*\* for life, so I'ma \*\*\* til I diz-ieA pencil, a pen or a glock  
I'm the original, subliminal, subterranean  
Titanium, criminal minded, swift  
D R E with that \*\*\*A couple o' notes'll get you hog-tied in rope  
Dope like tons of coke, cutthroat  
You don't want the pistols to whistle  
Candy paint Impala, I make \*\*\* pop collarsGoddamn \*\*\*, here we go again  
\*\*\* with Ren, playin' to win  
He got the Coke in hand, I got the juice and gin  
Same \*\*\* you was \*\*\* wit way back thenWe keep it crackin' from the actin' to the jackin'  
G'd up, C'd up, \*\*\* blaze the \*\*\* up  
We all on deck fool, so put your heat up  
I stay on deck, so me don't get wetLook my \*\*\*, we can scatter like buckshots  
Let's get together, make a record, why the \*\*\* not?

Why the \*\*\* not? Why the \*\*\* not? Why the \*\*\* not?  
'Cause I'm tight as the night  
I had to wipe activator off the mic in 1985Real, real \*\*\*, you know, you knowWe cause tragedy, erratically  
Systematically, in your house without a key  
How \*\*\* up that'd be?  
Gat'll be near your anatomy, my form of flatteryAssault and battery  
'Coz we comin' with that street mentality  
Straight West Coast Rider Academy  
Concrete \*\*\*, that's my realityWe tend to buss on \*\*\* that get mad at me  
Was it a \*\*\* in the mix? Well, it had to be  
Lyn' tricks told them \*\*\* that I had a ki  
\*\*\* make the world harder than it have to be  
Yeah, that's rightI'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma choke who I wanna choke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma ride where I wanna ride  
\*\*\* 4 life, so I'ma \*\*\* til I diz-ieI'ma smoke where I wanna smoke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma choke who I wanna choke, \*\*\* that  
I'ma ride where I wanna ride  
\*\*\* 4 life, so I'ma \*\*\* til I diz-ieN.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A.

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