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-E
If 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 Howard
And 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 it
I'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-ie
I'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-ie
A 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 collars
Goddamn ***, 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 then
We 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 wet
Look 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 1985
Real, real ***, you know, you know
We cause tragedy, erratically
Systematically, in your house without a key
How *** up that'd be?
Gat'll be near your anatomy, my form of flattery
Assault and battery
'Coz we comin' with that street mentality
Straight West Coast Rider Academy
Concrete ***, that's my reality
We tend to buss on *** that get mad at me
Was it a *** in the mix? Well, it had to be
Lyin' tricks told them *** that I had a ki
*** make the world harder than it have to be
Yeah, that's right
I'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-ie
I'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-ie
N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A., N.W.A.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/