

# 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  
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