

# Straight Outta Compton

N.W.A.

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You are now about to witness the strength of street knowledge(Verse 1: Ice Cube)

Straight outta Compton, crazy motherfucker named Ice Cube

From the gang called Niggaz With Attitudes

When I'm called off, I got a sawed off

Squeeze the trigger, and bodies are hauled off

You too, boy, if ya fuck with me

The police are gonna hafta come and get me

Off yo' ass, that's how I'm goin' out

For the punk motherfuckers that's showin' out

Niggaz start to mumble, they wanna rumble

Mix 'em and cook 'em in a pot like gumbo

Goin' off on a motherfucker like that

With a gat that's pointed at yo' ass

So give it up smooth

Ain't no tellin' when I'm down for a jack move

Here's a murder rap to keep yo' dancin

with a crime record like Charles Manson

AK-47 is the tool

Don't make me act the motherfuckin' fool

Me you can go toe to toe, no maybe

I'm knockin niggaz out tha box, daily

Yo weekly, monthly and yearly

Until them dumb motherfuckers see clearly

That I'm down with the capital C-P-T

Boy you can't fuck with me

So when I'm in your neighborhood, you better duck

Cuz Ice Cube is crazy as fuck

As I leave, believe I'm stompin

But when I come back, boy, I'm comin' straight outta ComptonChorus:[City of Compton, City of

Compton][Eazy E] Yo Ren

[MC Ren] Whassup?

[Eazy E] Tell em where you from!(Verse 2: MC Ren)

Straight outta Compton, another crazy ass nigga  
More punks I smoke, yo, my rep gets bigger  
I'm a bad motherfucker and you know this  
But the pussy ass niggaz don't show this  
But I don't give a fuck, I'ma make my snaps  
If not from the records, from jackin' the crops  
Just like burglary, the definition is jackin'  
And when illegally armed it's called packin'  
Shoot a motherfucker in a minute  
I find a good piece o' pussy, I go up in it  
So if you're at a show in the front row  
I'm a call you a bitch or dirty-ass ho  
You'll probably get mad like a bitch is supposed to  
But that shows me, slut, you're composed to  
A crazy muthafucker from tha street  
Attitude legit 'cause I'm tearin' up shit  
MC Ren controls the automatic  
For any dumb muthafucker that starts static  
Not the right hand 'cause I'm the hand itself  
Every time I pull a AK off the shelf  
The security is maximum and that's a law  
R-E-N spells Ren but I'm raw  
See, cuz I'm the motherfuckin' villain  
The definition is clear, you're the witness of a killin'  
That's takin' place without a clue  
And once you're on the scope, your ass is through  
Look, you might take it as a trip  
But a nigga like Ren is on a gangsta tip

Straight outta Compton...Chorus:[City of Compton, City of Compton][Dr. Dre] Eazy is his name and the boy is  
comin...(Verse 3: Eazy-E)

Straight outta Compton  
Is a brotha that'll smother yo' mother  
And make ya sister think I love her  
Dangerous motherfucker raised in Hell  
And if I ever get caught I make bail  
See, I don't give a fuck, that's the problem  
I see a motherfuckin' cop, I don't dodge him  
But I'm smart, lay low, creep a while  
And when I see a punk pass, I smile  
To me it's kinda funny, the attitude showin' a nigga drivin'  
But don't know where the fuck he's going, just rollin'  
Lookin' for the one they call Eazy  
But here's a flash, they never seize me  
Ruthless! Never seen like a shadow in the dark  
Except when I unload, see I'll get over the hesitation

And hear the scream of the one who got the last penetration  
Give a little gust of wind and I'm jettin'  
But leave a memory no one'll be forgettin'  
So what about the bitch who got shot? Fuck her!  
You think I give a damn about a bitch? I ain't a sucker!  
This is the autobiography of the E, and if you ever fuck with me  
You'll get taken by a stupid dope brotha who will smother  
Word to the motherfucker, straight outta ComptonChorus:[City of Compton, City of Compton][Damn that shit  
was dope!]

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