Appetite for Destruction

N.W.A

I got a taste for waste and a taste and a blood
Murder, I heard her when she screamed the drop
'Coz her son caught the slug
Relate this to no choice
And listen to this straight-up man before they ban the voiceWhile I rhyme to the rhythm of a pop
Remember, the first brother to run is the first to get shot
Whoever said that what I say and portray is negativity
Need to come kick it in the city with meAnd find the black and crack the fact
They take that back because they really can't deal with that
There's too many brothers that's tryin' to calm
If other people could get it, nobody wouldn't deal with itAppetite for destruction
But before he decide to quit, he gotta commit
Murder in the first degree, a manslaughter
Takin' a life of his wife and young daughterA whole city of women that be smokin' up
And the brothers is killin', it's straight loc-in' up
Whoever say what I'm sayin's for greed
The 9, even what they tryin' to feed, my appetite for destructionYou guys know who I'm talkin' to
Say what?The appetite is tremendous, so I'm gonna spin this
[Incomprehensible] because they ask me to end this
Some trouble that I caught 'coz I was nosy
Some brother tried to take advantage because of the kamikazeHe took a swing from my hand, thought I was faded
Start runnin' for the door but it seems he never made it
The sound of the 9 went ***
And I don't care [Incomprehensible] 'coz it ain't no thing'Coz I'm a brother you can't sleep on
So set the alarm because I hit and destroy like a bomb
I do damage with a 9 in my hand
But the average sucker that don't know me, don't understandI'm from the streets, so therefore
You know I don't care for
A brother that ain't down with the real, real, real, real, yo
And that's the way to track out a flow, ain't even soberAt any time that the 9 wanna leave
I got a 38 hidden up the sleeve
And it's ready to go to war 'coz that's what it's here for
I shoot down a million suckers and shoot one moreAnd that's the million and one, they couldn't hang with the appetite
'Coz they wasn't rappin' right
So I had to destroy whoever was standin' in my presence
For interferin' with the essence, appetite for destructionCops put a hurt on your *** man, you know
They really degrade you, I suppose you don't believe s***

They don't believe in cops degrade you
Oh come on, those *** those people was resistin' arrestCheck it out, yo, in the house, yo
So I can show and flow and let the people know
So won't you ease on down to the Yellow Brick Road to Compton?
But first let me show you somethin'I possess the 10 commandments of the hip hop brother
Known as the thief and murderer
First one, all abide brother with the attitude
Gotta give respect 'coz you know I'll break your neckSecond one, always gotta do it outta wedlock
I like it when it goes snack, crackle and pop
Number three, I'm a gangsta fanatic
I smoke any fools tryin' to cause some staticNumber four, here's what's in store
A crazy young brother that remains hard core
Fifth one, my killin's just begun
I pulled out my gun, now that'll keep me on the runStep six, hmm, it's kinda tricky
Can't forget that I'm one they call 'Quick'
To the ones who tries to play the E
By the time you reach 'Seven', you'll be 6 feet deepNumber eight, make no mistake
Move real slicky and you're bound to catch your prey
Ninth one, I gotta be raw
Get any brain once your man made lawLast but not least, I must be real
Number ten is my appetite to kill

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