

# N.W.a, Parental Discretion Iz Advised

[Dr. Dre]  
1,2,3 Kick it

[The D.O.C.]  
Hey yo, Dre, what's going on, man, what's going on  
Hey what'cha all gonna do for this last record  
No, tell, what'cha all gonna do  
Ok, you want me to do the intro, alright

Parental discretion is advised for the moment  
While I'm getting candid, now understand it  
Ain't too typical in any way, though the pro  
On the mic is the D.O. to the C., this is an intro  
I know the D.O.C. make ya want to take a valium  
So buy a bucket 'cause I'm coming, it's my album  
And for the record, meaning my record, check it  
Listen to the single and you'll be like, yo, I gotta get it  
But in the meantime, listen to the rhyme of the Dr. Dre  
Played wit NWA  
Yella's on the drum roll, rocking the beat  
Hey yo Dre, where are you gonna take this shit man

[Dr. Dre]  
Hey yo, let's take it to the street (word up)  
Let 'em understand perfection  
Let knowledge be the tool for suckers to stop guessing  
'Cause I don't give a fuck about radio play  
Observed the english I display  
Lyrics for the adults, children have been barred  
Scarred from listening to suckers so muthafucking hard  
Dope, pumping that so much shit will never falter  
Yo, It's Dre, so fuck the minor ?(minalta)?  
Psycho like no other muthafucka, so  
Step to me wrong, G-O for what you N-O  
But be warn, never will I leave like a regular  
'Cause I'm a little better then the regular competitor  
I use to see 'em on stage  
Earning money like a thief but without a guage  
Until I got full of clocking the lane, getting pulled  
(They said you was gonna get paid) no, that's bullshit  
They like it stylistic  
And I enchant the crowd like I'm a misfit  
(C-C-C-C) C-C-C-cameras on flashing when I'm in action  
A photo or fresh wit a flair for fashion  
Pure simplicity, see it's elementary  
To hear one of the hardest muthafuckers this century  
Try to comprise a word to the wise  
And the guys, parental discretion is advised

[MC Ren]  
Ren is most extremely high performance  
The black hat 'cause I worn this 'cause it's like enormous  
Some shit, I don't take it, not even in a toilet  
And shit from a sucker, put in a pot and I'll boil it  
Turn up the pilot as it burns  
And maybe, the muthafuckers will learn  
I'm not a sub 'cause I speak sensible  
Not consider a prince 'cause I'm a principal  
I'm engineering the shit that you're hearing  
'Cause when it comes to power, I'm power steering  
Silly you say, I say you silly when you're say it  
Rushing to the eject to put my shit in and play it  
It's like Apollo but I'm not an amateur  
And I'm not giving a fuck while I'm damaging ya

It's for the record so Ren's lyrics, I'm gonna spin it  
And if there was a trophy involved, I'll win it  
Possession is mine and I'm the holder  
'Cause a nigga like Ren don't give a fuck 'cause I'm older  
So for you to step off would be wise  
And say fuck it, parental discretion is advised

[Ice Cube]

I be what is known as a bandit  
You gotta hand it to me when you truly understand it  
'Cause if you fail to see, read it in brail  
Would it still be funky, so what's next is the flex  
Of a genius, mirander stutter stepping, if you seen this  
Dope, you hope that I don't really mean this  
But it play, making greater high top fade  
It's not my trademark when I get loose in the dark  
You guess it was a test of a different style  
It's just another muthafucker on the pile  
Driving your ass with the floor of your tongue  
You hung yourself short, be after knowledge was brung  
To your attention by the hardest muthafucking artist  
That is know for lenching any sucker in a minute  
Stagger 'em all  
When I start flowing like Niagra Falls  
Ice Cube is a quick to rip shit in a battle  
Move like a snake when I'm mad and then my tail rattle  
I get low on a flow so let your kids know  
When I bust, parental discretion is a must

[Eazy-E]

Little did they know that I would be arriving  
And then surprising, rocking it from where I been  
But it's the E here to take no mistake  
To be made in a trade where funky ass records are being played  
Fuck the regular, yo, I get better, the  
Bitches wanna trick and go stupid for the dick  
So I get 'em hot thinking they're gonna get it  
As they sit, rubbing their legs like a cricket  
To you it may be funny  
But there's no type of some beef without money  
So slip the C-note and you can choke  
On a wind ding ding-a-ling down your throat  
Foreplay to me ain't shit  
When you spread them, I'm ready, then you can get the dick  
Of the Eaze, if you can deal wit the size  
But if you can't, parental discretion's advise...

Shut the fuck up