

NWA, Compton's N the House

Ah yeah, right about now Compton's in de mothafuckin' house [yeah do it do it]
NWA's in full effect
Hey yo yella boy, kick me that funky-ass beat
Yeah, who's in de mothafuckin' house?
Compton's in the mothafuckin' house!
Yeah, Compton's definetly in the house
Hey yo Ren, what we're gonna do?
[MC Ren]
To the people over here
To the people out there
To the people, the people, the people, people, the people, people
From everywhere watching the show
Paying top dolars because they know
When we're on the stage, we're in a mothafuckin' range
So Dre, why don't you get the 12 guage [yeah]
And show 'em how Eazy-Duz-It
So if you punks wanna make somethin' of it
Step up, run up, get up, what's up sucker
You want some of this?
Then you're a stupid mothafucka!
Kickin' - like the kick from a kickdrum
Yella boy on the drum gettin' dumb
Programmin' - a beat that's hittin'
And if you listen then you know we're not bullshittin'
Dope - like a pound or a key
So shut de fuck up and listen to me
I make these killings
I got money to the ceiling [why's that?]
Cuz I'm a mothafuckin' ruthless villain
MC Ren - stamping any fool in my way
With some help from my homeboy Dre
[Dr. Dre]
Now my name iz Dre - de mothafuckin' doctor
Rippin' shit up [oh yeah] and here to rock ya
With some help from my homeboy E
The criminal of the ruthless posse
Fuckin' it up [word up] iz what we do
The reputation of the NWA crew
Gettin' busy because we're cold stampin'
And we're born and raised
And we're born and raised
And we're born and raised in Compton
Speakin' of Compton, it's makin' me sick [why?]
Everybody'z talkin' that crazy shit
Sayin' they were raised in the CPT [aha]
Just as I was, they try to be like me
Poppin' that shit, get the fuck out my face
Knowin' that they never even seen the place
Claimin' my city is my city they claim
Mothafuckaz we're about to put some salt in your game ..
Yeah I'm tired of these mothafuckerz runnin' around town, talkin' about
they're from Compton and shit, tryin' to get on the bandwagon ..
Yeah Dre, I know what you're sayin' man, but let's tell 'em who we're
talkin' about ..
WHAT DO YOU CALL A CREW THAT CAN RAP LIKE THAT ...?
yo NWA call 'em mothafuckaz wack..
[yeah you know what time it iz, listen to why we call 'em wack]
They got a wacky wack record put o' wacky wack crews
Yo what about the lyrics?
That shit's wacky wack too
With a fucked up style and a fucked up show
Hey yo Ren, what about the scratchin', is it def?
Fuck no!
The mothafuckin' record is a mothafuckin' wack

The mothafuckin' cracka jack needs to step the fuck back ...
 Do you want some of this?
 Hell no ..
 Dre the mothafuckin' doctor
 Well for the record it's Ren and for the street it's Villain
 Dre the mothafuckin' doctor
 Well for the record it's Ren and for the street it's Villain
 Yella boy, why don't you kick me one of them funky-ass beats?
 My boy .. my boy .. my boy Ice Cube
 Yo we got my homeboy Eazy E in de house
 won't you tell 'em what your name iz?
 [MC Ren]
 MC Ren is the mothafuckin' Coroner
 I'm gettin' rid of mothafuckaz as if they was a foreigner
 Show no crip to pretend when I'm seen
 I punch you can block it but I'm a still get in
 This ain't a TK yo in the first
 But it's some shit from a nigga in black it's much worse
 Then a beat from Tyson cuz Ren is not nice and
 Your ass is better off just rollin' a dice and
 Findin' you a number for luck
 Cuz you all need it when you see I don't give a fuck
 My identity, and the shit is gettin' shown
 Without a video I'm still gettin' on
 I'm at a show then my picture is takin'
 One click of the flash and punk niggaz are breakin'
 To the door, tryin' to join my fan club
 Lipstickin' over one of my dubs
 And it's the minimal scratch for the moment
 Until I fuck up the so called opponet
 That's standing in the zone of the twilight
 Sayin' how in de fuck did he get mixed up in my fight
 It was'nt a mistake, it was a set-up
 So until I'm finished poppin' my lyrics you should shut up
 And don't attempt to speak
 Because it's bad enough you rollin' up shit quick
 With a nigga like Ren about the hit
 Now lemme hear you mothafuckaz talk some more shit
 I'm a bust your ass in your mouth,
 Yo, unless you're sayin' 'Compton's in de house'
 [Dr. Dre]
 Who really cares - about a sucker on a take off
 Bust de move, we can have a shake n' bake-off
 Me and you can go cuz I don't care yo
 Rap fight or guerilla warfare
 We can rumble, cuz when my lungs go in and out
 I kick rhymes in a bundle to win about
 Or scarier scaffle
 I just muffle the eye position, there's no competition
 Let 'em know that Dre is gettin' stronger
 Compton's in de house but now it's some' longer
 I won't get set-up, shut up, I'm kinda fed up
 You can say uncle and I still won't let up
 Cuz Dre is the mothafuckin' doctor
 And if me and Ren's on the mike it's like propaganda, no doubt
 'Boy you should've known by now'
 Compton's in the house
 Yeah, it's time to put Compton on de map, don't ever think you can get it on
 you stupid mothafuckaz!
 Compton's in the house ...