

Straight Outta Compton (2002 Remaster)

N.W.A.

You are now about to witness the strength of street knowledge
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

Coz Ice Cube is crazy as fuck

As I leave, believe I'm stompin

but when I come back, boy, I'm comin straight outta Compton

(City of Compton, City of Compton)Yo Ren

Whassup?

Tell em where you from!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, coz 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...
 (City of Compton, City of Compton)Eazy is his name and the boy is comin...Straight outta
 Compton
 is a brotha that'll smother yo' mother
 and make ya sister think I love her
 Dangerous motherfucker raises 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 Compton(City of Compton, City of Compton)Damn
 that shit was dope!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>