

# Compton's in the House

N.W.A

Ah yeah, right about now Compton's in de mothafuckin' house  
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?

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  
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  
Cuz I'm a mothafuckin' ruthless villain  
MC Ren - stamping any fool in my way  
With some help from my homeboy 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  
Everybody'z talkin' that crazy shit  
Sayin' they were raised in the CPT  
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..

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 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"

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 ..