

Compton's n the House

N.W.A

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?

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

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 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 ..