(Listen to this) Yo Ren! Whassup ? Take (one) Yo (Hit it) Ruthless, plenty of that and much more So at the party, Ren is controllin the floor that you step and do your danceroutine It ain't a dream my man, you're in a gangsta scene with a villain doin damage on a 24 track With confusion to finish my conclusion Arhytomatic rhymes from a radio cat You can't take what I got coz I'll be takin it right back Cold killin You wanna know what it's means ? (definition...villain) With the stupid dope rhyme So once you hear one line you can tell it's mine With a baseball cap that's black that I'm wearin and a look that keeps you all starin and wondering why I'm invincible But when you hear my rhyme, it's convincible I don't take no shorts while I'm constructin the ground that makes y'all move around to my hell of a sound Girls drool on me like a dyin (Yo Ren, tell'em what they do when you start rhymin) I go to the party. I hip a hop the spot I dunno what it is, but the girls get hot aspirin like they're on fire and their so-called boyfriends with'em are retirin And for this reason I'm a walkin threath So when I'm on stage I want...(Ssssht) Quiet on tha set (Light, camera, action) N.W.A. take (two) Now to get started with my musical profession A gangsta or villain in mine is in session The way that I'm referrin to this makes ya move ya butt but don't stand in a daze, yeah you should know what's up Anyway I keep the clappin along coz nothing bad could go wrong because this song is so strong who could ask for anything more when N.W.A. is cold rockin the floor like stupid, actin like a retard waitin for a bumrush, gettin to the good part It tips me so with temptation writin my lyrics with this hyped information Just look at the center of the stage where the spotlight shines It's mine ! Unpredictable, keepin you extremely enjoyed It's irresistable, meanin that you can't avoid

And while I'm on stage, look forward to sweat

but after I rip it up I want...(Ssssht)

(Light, camera, action) N.W.A. take (three)

I can be loud as hell, think I will ? (Never) (Ssssht) (Quiet on tha set) Yeah I like that better (huh As what I can do) I think I earn respect And if I didn't from you, that's what I expect coz if it ain't ruff it ain't me So who really cares how you want me to be See, I'm just me standin at the top of the pile and doin soft known tunes it ain't my style And this concludes our program of how N.W.A. makes a ruthless jam Now first we take an average drum Give it to Dre, and the boy gets dumb It's no secret, that I sit alone at night Pick up a pad and pen and begin to write all kinda lyrics that's promised to play to make everybody say: (They can be cold and ruthless no question about that, but sometimes it's more complicated...) Yo Dre (You know what I want you to do ?) Bring that beat back, bring that beat back

Now MC Ren is here workin like super glue No matter what I do, I'm always thinkin o' you Coz I'm the pusher, supplyin the fix And this jam's so dope, it don't need a remix But I'm makin obstacles of enemy traps to catch any MC's with the weak-ass raps Crucifyin their like just for usin my name The definition is pain, but that's the thing o' the game If they try to retreat, I catch'em one at a time coz they're comittin a crime, and still promotin a rhyme So, you're in the back of me just listen and learn because you'll all get a chance or maybe a turn Now my sideman wants to give a preview so at my next concert I wanna see you there not sittin in a chair standin on yo feet, with yo hand in the air Now I'm about to get out but I'll be back But next time expect the more funkier track deep down for your enjoyment to hear more percussion with lyrics that's smooth to start some discussion The beat that I'm and you know that's bad Now continue to dance coz I'm thru with tha set