

Ayo yo dis be da reason why I do dis shit
Straight da fuck outta Compton
Reapin' that muthafuckin' N.W.A
I got a lot of love fo' Dre
No Dre beats on da Album
But it ain't no love loss nigga, that's ma nigga
We do it fo' da muthafuckin' Westside nigga what

Soon as the breaks hit the snare my Dodger fitted in the air
I graduated form the school of Hard Knocks like yeah
So what da fuck you niggas rhymin' about
If Hip-Hop was a pussy I'll knock the linin' out
Then I get low like they ride in the South, yea I'm dirty
I shine without the diamonds in my mouth say
Cheese, take a picture of the gold Ds
Then picture me rollin' with the top back on a 6-4 please
Get the fuck up off my ass
For I put my foot on the break then slam on the gas
Burn rubbaer like the Daytona 500
Where I'm from you get Daytonas for 500
Get a casket for free
How the fuck could I stay off MTV News
When niggas askin' fo' Beef
Talkin' bout' they gon Kill Game when they say these things
I wear the .45 in L.A. like I'm A.C. Green

I'm the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Westside til' I die Compton motherfucka'
I be the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Fuck the world Straight Outta Compton motherfucka'

I shine for niggas behind bars, I ain't got that Diddy glow
Black Rose in the cement, I got that New Jack City flow
Black Rolls sittin' low 22 dipplin' gold bangin' Friend or Foe, feel me
Yeah, went from a young-and-dumbin' to the second comin'
Niggas can't see inside the Phantom I call them Stevie Wonder
It never rained Southern California everyday is summer
Even when the sky's grey its still hot for the block runners
Stop frontin', I told niggas the same day Dre signed me
I would come out and do 2Pac numbers
I drop classics, what other rapper makin' hits
I stay hard cause all you niggas hangin' from my dick
Louie Vuitton bandana on my face
Jesse James of the Rap game I'm takin Hova's place
If life was a crap game and I was dealt the Ace
Never wanted to be King just wanted to meet Dre

I'm the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Bringin' the crown back to Compton motherfucka', yeah
I be the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters

Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Polishin' the throne in Compton motherfucka, yeah

I can't forget about da Hustlers in the hood
Same Sean John jeans as yesterday, waitin' for the customers
Nigga I us to be them, all black B.M
From the A.M. to the P.M. fiends call me the G.M
I was the general manager watchin' them baggin' Grammys up
Like John Legend and Black Eye Peas, black hoodie on
Black Chuck Taylors, haha, watchin' for the black van
Some niggas call them Pac-Man, know watch me get Ghost
In that white on white 550, 55 on the dash
Gotta' drive slow homie, Kanye in the dash
Let the sun roof back and the chronic smoke out
Low Pro Pirellis so the Giovannis poke out
Gwen Stefani ridin' shotgun yeah I'm high no doubt
But not too high to Nextel chirp and have them boys roll out
See I'm that one rapper gun clapper compared to the unstabber
Lyrically insane motherfucka' and when I'm done, blaow

I'm the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
You wanna war? Meet me in Compton motherfucka, yeah
I be the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Fuck you 'cause I'm from Compton motherfucka'

This the reason I do what I do man
'Cause you niggas can't fuckin' do this shit
Niggas got the number one fuckin' song on the radio
Number one on the Billboard charts
But niggas ain't number one on the streets
See that's where I come in, the West Coast don
It don't stop niggas
Long as Scott Storch on the motherfuckin' beat
And I put the pen to the pad, I'll tell you what I do
I put the motherfuckin' pen on the pad
I let the motherfuckin' pen go and it start writing itself
That's how motherfuckin' classic my shit be
Everytime around this motherfucka', the Documentary?!
Fuck that album nigga, that wasn't shit
I probably won't even reach my full potential
'Till the next album, but for now?! This what I got

I'm the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Westside til' I die Compton motherfucka', break it
I be the rawest, most gutter
In the street with the fiends and the coke cutters
Disrespect yo' whole click and I don't stutter
Fuck the world Straight Outta Compton motherfucka'