

# Express Yourself

N.W.A.

Yo man, there's a lot of brothers out there  
Flakin' and perpetratin' but scared to kick reality  
Man, you been doin' all this dope producin'  
You ain't had a chance to show 'em what time it is  
So what you want me to do? Express yourself I'm expressin' with my full capabilities  
And now I'm livin' in correctional facilities  
'Cause some don't agree with how I do this  
I get straight and meditate like a Buddhist I'm droppin' flava, my behavior is hereditary  
But my technique is very necessary  
Blame it on Ice Cube because he said it gets funky  
When you got a subject and a predicate  
Add it on a dope beat and it'll make you think  
Some suckers just tickle me pink to my stomach  
'Cause they don't flow like this one  
You know what? I won't hesitate to diss one Or two before I'm through, so don't try to sing this  
Some drop science while I'm droppin' English  
Even if Yella, makes it acapella  
I still express, yo, I don't smoke weed or sess 'Cause it's known to give a brother brain damage  
And brain damage on the mic don't manage nuthin'  
But makin' a sucka and you equal  
Don't be another sequel, express yourself Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Express yourself  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Now, gettin' back to the PG  
That's program and it's easy  
Dre is back, new jacks are made hollow  
Expressin' ain't their subject because they like to follow The words, the style, the trend, the  
records I spin  
Again and again and again, yo, you're on the other end  
Watch a brother blend dope rhymes with no help  
There's no fessin' or guessin' while I'm expressin' myself It's crazy to see people be what society  
wants them to be, but not me  
Ruthless is the way to go, they know  
Others say rhymes which fail to be original Or they kill where the hip hop starts  
Forget about the ghetto and rap for the pop charts  
Some musicians cuss at home  
But scared to use profanity when up on the microphone Yeah, they want reality but you will  
hear none  
They'd rather exaggerate a little fiction  
Some say no to drugs and take a stand

But after the show, they go lookin' for the dopeman  
Or they ban my group from the radio  
Hear N.W.A. and say hell no  
But you know it ain't all about wealth  
As long as you make a note to express yourself  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Express yourself  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Express yourself  
From the heart 'cause if you wanna start to move up the chart  
Then expression is a big part of it  
You ain't efficient when you flow, you ain't swift  
Movin' like a tortoise, full of rigor mortis  
There's a little bit more to show  
I got rhymes in my mind, embedded like an embryo  
Or a lesson, all of them expression  
And if you start fessin', I got a Smith & Wesson for ya  
I might ignore your record because it has  
no bottom  
I get loose in the summer, winter, spring and autumn  
It's Dre on the mic, gettin' physical  
Doin' the job, N.W.A is the lynch mob  
Yes, I'ma calm but you know you need this  
And the knowledge is growin' just like a fetus  
Or a tumor but here is the rumor  
Dre is in the neighborhood and he's up to no good  
When I start expressin' myself, Yella, slam it  
'Cause if I stay funky like this I'm doin' damage  
Or I'ma be too hyped and need a straight jacket  
I got knowledge and other suckers lack it  
So, when you see Dre, a DJ on the mic  
Ask what it's like, it's like we're gettin' hyped tonight  
'Cause if I strike, it ain't for your good health  
But I won't strike if you just express yourself  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Express yourself  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Express yourself  
Go on and do it  
Go on and do it  
Go on and do it  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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