

Express Yourself (Remix)

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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>