100 Miles And Runnin

N.W.A

You don't really think you're gonna get away, do you?
We haven't spotted them yet
But they're somewhere in the immediate vicinityA 100 miles and runnin', MC Ren, I hold the gun and
You want me to kill a motherf*** and it's done in
Since I'm stereotyped to kill and destruct
Is one of the main reasons I don't give a ***Chances are usually not good
'Cause I freeze with my hands on a hot hood
And gettin' jacked by the 'You-know-who'
When in a black and white, the capacity is twoWe're not alone, we're 3 more brothers, I mean street brothers
Now wearin' my dyes 'cause I'm not stupid, motherf***
They're out to take our heads for what we said in the past
Point blank, they can kiss my black assI didn't stutter when I said 'F*** Tha Police'
'Cause it's hard for a n*** to get peace
Now it's broken and can't be fixed
'Cause police and little black n*** don't mix soNow I'm creepin' through the fall
Runnin' like a team, well, see, I might have slayed y'all
So for now pack the gun and hold it in the air
'Cause MC Ren has a 100 miles of runnin'Into this news, four fugitives are on the run
FBI sources tell us that the four are headed
100 miles to their homebase, Compton
Lend me a motherf*** ear so I can tell you whyRunnin' with my brothers, headed for the homebase
With a steady pace on the face that just we raced
The road ahead goes on and on
The s*** is gettin' longer than the motherf*** marathonRunnin' on but never runnin' out
Stayin' wired and if I get tired, I can still try out
Hitchhikin' if that's what it gotta do
But nobody's pickin' up a N*** Witta AttitudeConfused, yo but Dre's a n*** with nuthin' to lose
One of the few who's been accused and abused
Of the crime of poisonin' young minds
But you don't know s*** 'til you been in my shoesAnd Dre is back from the C P T
Droppin' some s*** that's D O P E
So f*** the P O L I C E
And any motherf*** that disagreesStuck and runnin' hard, haulin' ass
'Cause I'm a n*** known for havin' a notorious past
My mind was slick, my temper was too quick
Now the FBI's all over my d***Got us tick and runnin' just to find the gun that started the clock
That's when the E jumped off the startin' block
A 100 miles from home and yo, it's a long stretch
A little sprintin' motherf*** that they won't catchYeah, back to Compton again

Yo, it's either that or the Federal pen
'Cause n*** been runnin' since beginnin' of time
Takin' a minute to tell you what's on my motherf*** mindRunnin' like I just don't care
Compton's 50 miles but yo, I'ma get there
Archin' my back and on a straight rough
Just like Carl Lewis, I'm ballin' the f*** outFrom city to city, I'm a menace as I pass by
Rippin' up s*** just so you can remember
I'm a straight up n*** that's done in, gunnin' and comin'
Straight at yo' ass, a 100 miles and runnin'This one goes out to the four brothers from Compton
You're almost there but the FBI has a little message for you
Nowhere to run to, baby, nowhere to hide
Good luck, brothersRunnin' like a n*** I hate to lose
Show me on the news but I hate to be abused
I know it was a set up, so now I'm gonna get up
Even if the FBI wants me to shut upBut I've got 10,000 n*** strong
They got everybody singin' my 'F*** Tha Police' song
And while they treat my group like dirt
Their whole f*** family is wearin' our T-shirtsSo I'ma run 'til I can't run no more
'Cause it's time for MC Ren to settle the score
I got a urge to kick down doors
At my grave like a slave even if the Ren callsClouds are dark and brothers are hidin'
Dick-tricklin' at the sunny motherf*** are ridin'
Started with five and yo, one couldn't take it
So now there's four 'cause the fifth couldn't make itThe number's even, now I'm leavin'
We're never gettin' took by a b*** with a weave in
Her and the troops are right behind me
But they're so f*** stupid, they'll never find meOne more mile to go through the dark streets
Runnin' like a motherf*** on my own two feet
But you know I never stumble or lag last
I'm almost home, so I better haul assTearin' up everything in sight
It's a little crazy motherf*** dodging the searchlight
Now that chase, the s*** is done and
Four motherf*** goin' crazy with a 100 miles of runnin'Stop, stop, stop, stop
Surprise, n***

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