

# Final Frontier (pr. By Bobby "Bobcat" Ervin)

## MC Ren

Hey, hey Ren, hey check this out loc  
Hey man I've been hearing a gang of niggas  
Talking a whole lot of unnecessary bullshit man,  
What if one of 'em trick ass niggas  
Come at you the wrong way loc'? [MC Ren]  
I'll beat a niggas ass on the trick just for the hell of it  
There the motherfucking piece of pussy there's no tell of it  
I don't give a damn I'll beat a nigga like he's stole somethin'  
And then I'll let the motherfucker know where Ren is coming from  
I'm from Compton everybody's on the wagon  
I'm looking for niggas that's thinkin'  
That they're the shit, that's who I'm taggin'  
Never asking questions I just go right in and do it  
And if you're thinking that you can fuck with Ren  
You bitch already blew it  
Like I said before, fools want up in my shoes  
But after fucking with me  
They're givin' up rap, and they're singin' the blues  
Me and DJ Train dropping bombs like a P2  
So you should get the picture or if not, you get a preview  
That we don't take no shit  
Cause MC Ren ain't a nigga that you want to try and fuck with  
Kick a little ass in my spare time  
To keep myself occupied when I'm not bustin' up a rhyme  
Writin that shit that ya love to hear  
Cause MC Ren is the final frontier [Chorus] (Black guy) Who is it?  
(White guy) The black nigga that they call Ren  
(Black guy) Who is it?  
(White guy) The black nigga that they call Ren  
(Black guy) Who is it?  
(White guy) The black nigga that they call Ren  
(MC Ren) Ya fuck with me ya gotta fuck with a Mack 10 [MC Ren]  
Now throw your hands in the air and let me see ya slap a hoe  
Start the violence going on through an MC Ren show  
I don't give a fuck if niggas is fighting in the crowd  
I only got one concern, that's my vocals pumping loud  
I'm standing on the stage I got my niggas to my right  
I bust a couple of verses  
Then jump in the crowd and get with the fight

I hit a nigga off in the head with a chair  
The reason for that, the motherfucker he was standing there  
Then DJ Train will grab the gauge, just in case a motherfucker  
Talks shit, he'll be the victim on the front page  
He's on his way to the morgue, to kick it with the rest  
Of them motherfuckers that I gave free room and board  
So when ya at my show  
Let me see ya throw your hands up in the air and slap a hoe  
Cause that's the only noise I want to hear  
Cause MC Ren is the final frontier[Chorus: x2][MC Ren]  
The final frontier makes an average nigga wonder  
Why they do a couple of records and then they go up under  
Try to copy Ren but Ren just can't be duplicated  
Motherfuckers making pussy shit so I come in and fade it  
Slap the niggas like bitches if they have to talk back  
Put my foot so deep in their ass they have a hole and not a crack  
The shit just makes a nigga laugh, cause niggas be coming up to me  
Asking me why did I leave size 10 Nike in that ass  
I tell 'em I had to do it was part of the plan  
To try to stop the fools jacking off by the hand  
Putting wack records in the make  
By using R&B fucking singers in the god damn breaks  
Try to go commercial but they started out street  
That's reason why they're still driving their two feet  
Thinking they can diss Ren's flow, but singing and dancing  
Don't go with the format that I be using in my show  
It's just hardcore niggas acting crazy on the stage  
Wearing gangsta clothes yo and spitting on the hoes  
Doin' that shit that ya love to hear  
Cause MC Ren is the final frontier[Chorus: x2]

#### Songwriters

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