

Nigga Called Ren

MC Ren

Who is it? The black nigga from the Compton
Fuckin' wit dat nigga banks in the old town
Bitches be on my nutts 'cuz I keeps the pen hot
You shoot em up niggaz can't fuck with this Shake the pizzays, that black nigga Ren in the old town
Bitches jockin' nigga from the shit I wrote down
10 years motherfuckers these bomb ass raps
Hooked up with ant banks make the bay bridge collapse Bitches be havin' craps and crabs on the day
I come outta state, like a nigga movie Nate
It's all about Ren and Banks like the who riders
Motherfuckin' Compton niggaz got them true riders In the street full of shit, make niggaz shake spots
These motherfuckin' clone fightin' rollin' pac
Fuck magazines, I get 5 mics for the source
For all this street shit my niggaz took it by force 10 years there go the villain, rebulidin' the new techs
Guaranteed, legendary endorsin' big cheques
Broke off the sex real niggaz don't die
Nigga thinkin' you the shit 'cuz ya homey lie All you bitch ass niggaz wanna ride with me
Goin' down when ya can't come in sight of me
Now the villain is back again
(Who is it?)
The black nigga, that they call Ren Bitches be havin' signs reading red come and fuck
Villain be meditating have the trick yer we made it
Hands on controlling there minds like remotes
Compton niggaz be shovin' there dick's down there deep throat I'm Compton's most wanted like Eiht and Chill
Fuck the radio and that bitch Diana Steel
We don't be givin' a fuck like niggaz shermed up
Heard I was fuckin' wit bass got yo ass hearled up Lyrically I can't be fucked wit, wit a pen
Bitches say there pussy's hurt again, by that nigga Ren
I'm nigga fine like them do for self soldiers
Street niggaz comin' up slinging straight boulders Too much dick to swallow got you ass about to choke
When I nutt on your face creamy white like ya sniffing coke
Fuck dat, my motherfuckin' dick weigh a ton
I see you bitch niggaz wanna run, uh, uh All you bitch ass niggaz wanna ride with me
Goin' down when ya can't come in sight of me
Now the villain is back again
(Who is it?)
The black nigga, that they call Ren You niggaz ridiculous making me laugh like Jamie Foxx
Jacking up with they momma's acting like they Fort Knox
Clone niggaz created em all like Yakub
Wonder why they getting booed, imitate Ice Cube Cakhi suits niggaz perm the fuck up

West coast full of [unverified] wit no clout, uh
Most of y'all motherfuckers don't know what y'all
Talkin' about gotta niggaz drinkin' ya poison like Jim Jones Villain shit be golden 3 motherfuckin' time zones
But the villain recitin' on fort rhymes
Amateur niggaz thought they could dub but hall mine
Right ya ass Bruce Lee kicks and back flips Hooked up with this nigga from the big stack chips
Big thangs we entered that shit I'd be the fattest
Black motherfucker real nigga statics All you bitch ass niggaz wanna ride with me
Goin' down when ya can't come in sight of me
Now the villain is back again
(Who is it?)
The black nigga, that they call Ren

Songwriters

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