

Ruthless For Life

MC Ren

Chorus: X2

The saga continues right before your eyes

The saga continues cause its do or die

The saga continues right before your eyes

You know why? (why?)

Cause I'm ruthless for lifeNigga ten years passed and we still up in that ass

Will I make it or continue and

Look at all the shit you in

Eazy does it like happy like the shit we used to do

5 niggaz comin' out the see-P-T so fuck you

Time changed for the good

Niggaz in the hood be comin' up feel it

Can you set it off, for again, you know you should

Yo let's that this shit back

To 1989

Where this nigga shoot and bust and niggaz know they couldn't find

Dream Team lovers

Egyptian fan base

Feelin' on the scene, all the fools got erased

Threw a mothafuckin' monkey wrench up in the rap game

Since I hooked up with E, shit ain't ever been the same

Opened up doors for the niggaz that be thinkin

that your flows be on tizight

Bitin' what I wrizite

Jokin' when I recite

Feelin' manuscripts

When I MC, if it ain't rough it ain't meChorus X2Yo mothafuckin' G'z, nigga like Eric Wright

You can floss for your bitch, but you know this shit is tight

Cause when y'all niggaz started rappin', who'd you try and be?

I'ma slap you cause you lying, if you don't be sayin' me

Or the other 3, that the FBI be phone tappin'

Shoot the government before you niggaz started rappin'

Now its ? city, I gotta bomb it like Iraq

Use my alias, spend my nights at the shack

Ruthless attack all the way to two thou

Try to block it out, but you never knew how

And when I walk through the crowd

I'm seeing mothafucka's bread

I hear their bitches sayin' ask MC Ren

Makin' fools sway when I roll to King Tet's
Because I started cussin' all you fools gettin' checks
Ruthless for life, see that be my state of mind
y'all can kiss my black ass one more timeChorus X2I run a hundred miles just so I can MC
villain want that bomb so I get with L.T.
Ain't nothin' changed
We find 'em, fuck 'em, then flee
While you hatin', pillow talkin', with that bitch, she want me
Niggaz weed crazy, Dre and Snoop turned you out
Now y'all cristal sippin', y'all niggaz be trippin'
Make the West look like ass, all full of shit
Invest in drug money, shit, still gettin' in
What it take for y'all quit
Ruthless got it on lock
y'all shootin' videos tryin' to look like Pac
Here we come, here we come, blowin' up your spot
My little brother Jubee and the big homie Rock
Full circle, all this shit gon' repeat
When this shit drop, niggaz clownin' in the streets
The saga continues right before your eyes
Who really gives a fuck?
Cause this is ruthless for lifeChorus till end

Songwriters

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