

# If It Ain't Ruff

N.W.A.

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ren is the villain and you're just a hostage  
So whenever I'm steppin cover your head like an ostrich  
Groupies been waitin for this, suckers been hatin for this  
You know why? Cos so many are relatin to this  
Jealous is how they're feelin intentionally  
But they start to love it bcoz I made it eventually  
Pumpin the music I keep the music like pumpin  
Coz Ren ain't in it for nuthin, I keep the average crowd jumpin  
Yo, you know the color, the villain's in black  
Always down to make noise, and attack  
So you better get back unless you wanna come with it  
and make your face like a target and close your eyes when I hit it  
You're screamin with fear but it's with fear that you're screamin  
You're wakin up in a sweat coz Ren is givin bad dreams and  
I'm not schemin, I'm just tellin the facts  
That's how it is when N.W.A. starts to jack  
So brothers they wanna scrap with me  
They sweezin and sneezin will have to lap with me  
especially beggin to write some lyrics with me  
I just snatch your girl to take a nap with me  
coz when it comes to Ren there's no comparison  
And if you try to be me, it's quite embarassin  
but I understand coz you're mentally slow  
coz I can tell from the jump you're too nervous to go If it ain't ruff it ain't me  
[Gangsta's black and he's about to attack]  
If it ain't ruff it ain't me  
Lemme bust a freestyle in [I bet] I can tell that you're afraid to fight me  
simple because you lost the crowd and they had to invite me  
bcoz you're sweat is a puddle but there's a puddle o' sweat  
I'm a threat, so get a cold rag and wipe your neck  
and clean the dirt off your face that cause acne  
It's ridiculous thinkin that you can jack me

This is the round with a punctual goal  
 And to your H.E.A.D. that's known as a blow  
 I'm makin a point but it's a point that I'm makin  
 Like, see, I'm hatin the fakin I keep the suckers like shakin  
 Scared to speak with a thought when they're chozen  
 The sound of my voice in their ear and they're frozen  
 This is a battle to the death, it's like the same ol'  
 against a brother on a tip, with kangol  
 Givin 'em pain but it's with pain that I'm givin  
 but I'm comparin and tearin'em but I'm makin a livin  
 with the hype of a 9 volt battery  
 and the odds for me to conquer is averagely good  
 Meanin I'm a flow  
 I'm from the streets so, yo, I'm ready to go If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]  
 [Gangsta's black and he's about to attack]  
 If it ain't ruff it ain't me  
 [Man whatcha gonna do now ?] [get funky] The 'do not disturb' sign is in effect  
 while I'm thinkin of a fool to select  
 to give the victim the verdict so for the verdict a victim  
 slammin my vocals on the desk with the rest then I kick them  
 Tell'em they're guilty, and be-bop the bailiff  
 and get a new track and drum so I can play with  
 percussion; pumpin it loud when I perform  
 Yo, you wanna play in my game, put on a uniform  
 There ain't a rule in the book you have to go by  
 Hey, coz when it comes to cheatin yo you should know I  
 Put fear in the hearts coz it's the hearts full of fear  
 coz what you hear in your ear is something funky and clear  
 The Hulk was incredible yo but Ren he was super  
 But now I'm ruthless, a civilian not a trooper  
 but a soldier with a top rankin  
 givin dope material, to hell with the gankin  
 So play like an airplane and just jet  
 and keep your blood pressure low coz I'm a threat, cos if not  
 I'm afraid It'll show  
 that you're a sucker and you're too nervous to go If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]  
 [Gangsta's black and he's about to attack]  
 If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]  
 [Gangsta's black and he's about to attack]  
 If it ain't ruff it ain't me.

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