

MC Ren, All Bullshit Aside

Yeah, check this out, Ren is back in this mothafucka for 93'
For all ya'll punk ass niggaz that thought I was'nt gonna do this shit,
Back there talkin' all that shit, won't believe me and my shoots,
Fuck all ya'll niggaz cuz I come back hard 93',
So all you punks mothafuckaz check yourself niggaz!

I killed that bitch that waited 40 ounces
Start hittin' my switches cuz my 40 bounces
Lean to the side like a mack would do
Or I can come off like a G and mothafucka I'll jack you
Cuz niggaz be talkin' that shit cuz I'm fuckin' the rest and I can't scrap
Who needs to scrap, my niggaz commin' from de back.
So bitches hold your panties up, tick your tits
Cuz mothafuckin' Ren is makin' mothafuckin' hits
Still sportin' cackies keep my dick in my dickies
Only wave 'em up when bitches wanna give 'em hickeis
Other than that, I'm lookin' up for #1
Cuz #2 I did'nt trust so my nigga had to bust
Burry him in the back another weedplants
My niggaz said it was the reason why the weed is so dope
Grab another bitch twist the panties off the top
Open up my mouth and let the old english drop
Buzz for a minute - could'nt walk a straight line
But that shit don't stop Ren from writin' a rhyme
And punk mothafuckaz can't hide, from a nigga
homicide all bullshit aside ..

kick it ..

Yeah, put de fuckin' bullshit aside [oh yeah, yeah]
Yeah, put de fuckin' bullshit aside [you wanna fuck with me?]
Yeah, put de mothafuckin' bullshit aside [nigga step off nigga!]
Yeah, put de mothafuckin' bullshit aside [mothafucka]

Take donations from my niggaz for de booth
I thinkin' of gettin' a case better yet I get two
Slap up de phone 6 3 2 15
Bitches ring the bell - it's a fuckin' tight jeans
A kiss on my chick but my dick is gettin' jealos
She whispers she want suck and when we're not around de fellows
Fuck that shit, bitch, do what you gotta do
Cuz when you're fuckin' with Ren ho' my niggaz peoplez too
Now I'm zippin' on my blue black car
Thinkin' of the times in the blvd
I saw people out there gettin' gangsta shit
Niggaz shootin' every night - niggaz lootin' and shit
Sendin' niggaz straight to the coffin
And this type of shit in the streets it's very often
The shit is like an everyday thang to me
A lot of niggaz on my block I have 'em slang for me
But that ain't shit, my true niggaz stay down
De plasma hard G'z don't be fuckin' around
And why would you even think to hide,
Nigga cuz you got all bullshit aside, check it ..

Yeah, put de fuckin' bullshit aside [yeah nigga]
Yeah, put de fuckin' bullshit aside [nigga you think you can fuck with me?]
Yeah, put de fuckin' bullshit aside [that is not what I said]
Yeah, put de mothafuckin' bullshit aside mothafucka

Train came in in some cackey shorts
And he came up on the hand at the basketball court
Takin' niggaz money shootin' dice at the pawn
The mothafucka starts to leave when it starts to get dark

Cuz Ren has don't got no mothafuckin' name,
When he's shot by a nigga from my mothafuckin' game
The niggaz in de house just kickin' it
Bitches on they're knees straight lickin' it
Ren is in control, bitches call me the mesaiach
I zip on some old drink fool so I can stay higher
Cakeys is krist, fresh from the surplus
My little nigga ball starts to pull up a fass
So now they drunk his beer so he put out a tatoo
So we walk the tommy dog that's the will nigga anthem
So Juvi' pass the movie it's "American Me";
The only movie that's allowed to be watched by a G
Now bitches just commin' out of blockz and flatz
So you can hear a smokin' ho's yo for rockz and blantz
Takin' these bitches for a ride, treat 'em all like
Ho's all bullshit aside ..