

# MC Ren, Mind Blown

(MC REN) You know what Hutch man, I let one of these bitch made niggas get away with somethin the other and uh, I shouldn't a let him get away with it.

(Cold 187) Put a foot to his ass.

(MC REN) What did you say? Put a foot to his ass?

(Cold187) That's right man...

(MC REN) Wow, that beautiful man, wow, that's what I'm gonna do to him, put a foot to his ass. You know what Hutch man, I think I'ma adopt that formula for myself man, wow.

(MC Ren)

Nigga I'm the black giant puttin shit down  
you niggas aren't familiar with my sound  
I'm shockin motherfuckers like water and a live wire  
makin niggas feel the fire like Richard Pryor  
The Great Elephant, the Bitch made nigga Killa  
I'm steppin on you niggas like a Godzilla  
A living legend like Shaq  
The begginin and the last Moheekan  
cause I be seekin to have niggas tweakin through the weekend  
I gives a fuck about the radio and faggot sounding disc jockeys  
bust yo fuckin mouth like we playin hockey  
I stick and move like rocky cause I'm cocky  
a motherfuckin nuclear bomb couldn't stop me  
I throw a bottle at the mirror and make it shatter  
niggas in LA shut the fuck up and make ya shit fatter  
I'm lookin for the niggaz with the skills  
not the niggas that woke up this morning saying they wanna rhyme  
you can always tell white niggaz by the clothes that they wear  
I bitch slap the niggaz tie em' up in a chair  
don't gives a fuck if baby yellin that it aint fair  
cause you know this nigga Ren, nigga just don't care  
yeah, I'm that motherfucker sittin on my throne and it's on  
got you niggas mind blown

(Chorus)

It aint no turnin back when ya on a mission  
for the opposition  
niggas keep on wishin

(MC Ren)

I don't give a fuck I'm a real nigga  
niggas swingin on my dick cause my nuts bigga  
blow they motherfuckin brains like a sawd off  
I bust that funky ass shit then they hawd off  
fuck a mother fuckin record deal could of been a pimp  
But I'm that nigga puttin fear in ya fuckin ear  
so raise the fuck up, when niggas be bumpin that shit  
wanna suck this dick? wanna fuck that trick  
I gotta heata when I need a nigga  
my niggas smoke a fuckin pound of blood  
leaving bitch made niggas in a puddle of blood  
I gives a fuck about em', I just kick it on the block  
and handle my shit, with my motherfuckin nigga Rocc  
So fuck a crew nigga I'm all alone  
when I'm spittin fly shit on the microphone  
and I'm that black nigga sittin on my throne  
and it's on, got you motherfuckin mind blown

(Chorus)

(Big Rocc)

Niggas get sprayed like Raid I have em' droppin  
moppin, shootin niggas up like Charles Bronsen  
J Rocc, a nigga playin it for keeps, so keep  
Fuckin up in the Compton streets, yo Ren pass a nigga that 38  
so I could set all these bitch made niggas str8  
now tell me, do you wanna take it toe for toe strap for strap  
I'd rather bust a cap in your fuckin back  
take a look, what you see is a crook, breakin every rule in the book  
I try my best not to get locked up  
but at the same time I steady be fuckin up  
at the shack, niggas be sippin on that yat  
breakin off a freestyle on my nigga Hutch's track  
It's Big Rocc once again it's on and I got you motherfuckas str8 mind blown  
yeah