

MC Ren, Keep It Real (The Villain Remix)

[Intro: MC Ren]

(*Scratchin and cut*)

Nigga gotta keep my shit Real...

Remix....., uhh...yeah

[Verse 1: MC Ren]

you know I gotta keep it on, like light but I'm heavy
nigga tell you hoe to stay away from the shavy
I make you niggaz pray everyday like Tone
when y'all see me touch your motherfuckin microphone
Straight out off the motherfuckin streets of Compton like E
make my first beat before addin on the emcee
white people hate me like Johny Copper
yellin fuck the Police since niggaz been pop lockin
I'm So So Def like Jermaine
you bitches wanna see me fuck it up, but can't take the pain
you niggaz draggin like big Poppa
while you're livin in the fuckin hunt like joppa, uhh
like Breed I'm knockin niggaz out the box
I'll make your ass wanna have to pick well like great fox
so fuck what you're goin thru
you wack niggaz this shit's for you, keeps it real...

[Chorus: MC Ren 2X]

now how keeps it real "you keeps it real"
Ren in the cut, for real niggaz what
Nigga out fakin like they got skills
rollin around with their rats in they floss mobiles
knock 'em out the box Ren...
knock 'em out the Ren...
knock 'em out the box Ren...
knock 'em out the Ren...

[Verse 2: MC Ren]

Living room packed, laid back on the flow "yeah"
fools can't see me on the live with Lando
I'm runnin' fools straight to the dirt
While my man Train
talkin' on the phone the evil curse "that's right"
Niggaz waste gas drivin' down the same streets
And hood rats wishin' for the passenger seats
Flag 'em down, like they flaggin' down to get a taxi
Too good to ride a bus, drinkin' is a must
Another day kickin' back, the scientist is hard at work
Thinkin' how to get paid, kickin' back in the shade
Or call Will and Temple where my homie down by Zeenie
With the bald head it's too hot for the beanie
Sittin' on the porch niggaz run the stop sign
Hookers sell they bodies 'round the way ain't hard to find
Right in the corner of McDonald's parkin' lot
Peepin' out their hair cause that spot is hot
And that's real...

[Chorus]

[Break: Cut and Scratched]

"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"keep my shit real"

[Verse 3: MC Ren]

Randy up the street cuttin up the fresh fade
And Compton P.D. around the corner 'bout to raid
The yellow helicopter hangin' 'round like a Gnat
And hood rats yellin' out a car where the party at
My robbin' Train go and get a duce
And niggaz 'round the way don't give a damn about a gang truce
But I gotta lotta love for my people
And like they ain't tryin', niggaz just keep dyin'
I won't be like most niggaz and just come
And shoot my video in Compton and disappear for a year
We make fools like that shake the spot "shake it"
One for the treble jack yo ass in the parkin' lot
Cause handkerchief headed niggaz come around fakin'
Braggin' 'bout that money they be makin'
Boot lickin' butt dancin' niggaz just better chill
Before I tell 'em how I feel and that's real....

[Chorus]

[Outro: Cut and Scratched]

"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"Nigga gotta keep my shit real"
"keep my shit real"