

# MC Ren, One False Move

Badung Bang

(CHORUS)

Ren your dangerous, you know you bat like a week  
Ren your dangerous gun shots from Juagardonlee  
Dangerous, me know you bat like a week  
Ren your dangerous, gun shots from Juagardonlee

[MC Ren]

Move, now let me fall into the groove  
Breakin' niggaz off but I break 'em off smooth  
Used to try to pimp, but the ho's got old  
A nigga can't remember how much dope that I sold  
In my youth, the shit is the truth, go to jail for the proof  
Niggaz makin' records sellin' two copies  
Tryin' to fuck with me because your rap's sloppy  
Now back in your cage your wings are short  
You tall, dirty motherfuckers dig the basketball courts  
I can tear ya ass up in a rhyme  
But I won't mention your name, 'cause that's a waste of my time  
So I call my niggaz, Chip and Dollar Bill  
Scoop up to the hill when we move in for the kill  
Never retreat you dirty nigga take a seat  
Big motherfuckin' feet, with your wack assed beats  
So train "What up?" cut 'em with the shape  
Make the nigga walk the plank, the dirty nigga always stank  
Nigga better raise like the Titanic  
Ain't from Atlantic, but I'll make your ass panic  
And that's only one step, pride is kept  
A glass of piss weigh as much as your rep  
Nigga your through

One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one Nine millimeter shot to the head  
One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one Nine millimeter shot to the head

(CHORUS)

[Da Konvicted Felon]

Quad is kept, I step  
With the nine millimeter come  
Complicated with the gat to the back of the devil's head  
Then I pull the trigger till he dead  
Red rum, all I can see when I close my eyes at night  
Dreamin' of vision of murderers comin' with butt, while Satan's out to fight  
I ain't rappin' to tight  
You're fuckin' with a motherfuckin' madman  
That don't take shit from a redneck chick  
You can put your mouth up my steel dick  
And suck until I pull my trigger come, ejaculate my gun  
What'll be done, when I be makin' your blood run  
Into the stretch  
And motherfuck that white trigger that got his fuckin' ass beat  
Many be pussy poppin' can't attail for that knee  
But not so many as I gave so much a buck, buck from me  
Buck, but it gets it up, I'm tryin' to defend my own skin  
&gt;From a nigga who loves crackers, so come and ya jack 'em  
Sleep with the enemy and get treated as such  
The convicted followed no bust, and lust for you  
To make that one false move

One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one nine millimeter shot to the head

One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one nine millimeter shot to the head

But if every nigga grabbed a nine  
And started shootin' motherfucker's it would put 'em in line(2x)

[Dollar Bill]

I was never the one to run with the pack  
But was the mastermind for settin' up the jack  
So if they every saw my beamin' it wasn't from crack  
I musta been beamin' them grubs to hit the sack  
And let me remember the days of way back  
When everybody was homies and no one played that  
Rockin' 'em, sockin' 'em, knockin' 'em out the box now tell me what's up  
Look at me wrong fool, you get tossed up  
I mean fucked up, you lucked up  
I didn't come out a long time ago, with the fast or the slow flow  
And callin' me wack, no that's a no no  
The style just so wild, while your style just so-so  
Nasty, they can't pass me, it's too fast see  
Niggaz that blast fast I don't let 'em blast me  
Usin' my mind like a nine millimeter to abuse  
So don't make one false move

One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one nine millimeter shot to the head  
One false move and a motherfucka's dead  
&gt;From one nine millimeter shot to the head

(CHORUS)

Many more will laugh and suffer, many more will laugh and die  
One false move, and it's an eye for an eye

(CHORUS)

&quot;Yeah, I'm ready to die today&quot;(repeat out)