Nigger, please

Why do I call myself a nigger, you ask me? Well it's because motherfuckers want to blast me And run me outa my neighborhood They label me as a dope dealer Yo! And say that I'm no good But I can't find jobs so niggers wouldn't have to go out Gave up some dope on the corner so they could show out When the cops came, they gave a fake name Because the life in the streets is just a head game So therefore, to make more A fifteen year old black kid will go and rob a liquor store And get shot in the process He ate up a nine bullet and now he's put to rest Why do I call myself a nigger, you ask me? I guess it's the way shit has to be Back when I was young gettin a job was murder Fuck flippin burgers 'Cause a deserve a nine-to-five I can be proud of That I can speak loud of And to help a nigger get out of. Yo! The concrete playground But most motherfuckers only want you to stay down But I'm a smart motherfucker you see One of the best producers in the rap music industry Gettin paid like a mother fucker A young brother who don't give a fuck about another Why do I call myself a nigger, you ask me? Because police always wanna harass me Every time that I'm rollin They swear up and down that the car was stolen Make me get faced down in the street They throw the shit out my car on the concrete In front of a residence A million white motherfuckers on my back like I shot the President Why do I call myself a nigger, you ask me? Because my mouth is so mother fuckin nasty Bitch this, bitch that Nigger this, nigger that In the mean while my pockets are gettin fat Gettin paid to say this shit here Makin more in a week than a doctor makes in a year So, why not call myself a nigger? It's better than pulling the trigger and goin up the river And don't I get called a nigger anyway? Booked as a motherfucker and locked away So... so, cut out all that bull shit Yo! I guess I'll be a nigga for life (Niggers, crack-heads, thieves. If there's a hell below, we're all gonna go.) Nigger. Nigger Nigger Nigger. Nigger

I'm treated like a fuckin disease. You say: why can I call myself a nigger so quick? Cause I can reach in my draws and pull out a bigger dick Yo! niggers say nigger we cool But, cracker say nigger not to fuck up But I got to be a fast nigger Not to be the last nigger Or I have to beat your ass, nigger In the city you see action first Then hear about it later In a verse I curse Because I [?] with this to keep my shit straight bumpin' Murder created by the streets of Compton I get it from the underground poet I live it, I see it, and I write it Because I know it And if you think I'm fucking your wife Your mother fuckin' right Yo! Because I'm a nigger for Life

Nigger, this Nigger, that The actual fact is that I'm black And bound to attract The attention of another I mean the other But I'm a mother fucker that'll have them running for cover You see, I don't give a fuck about nothing Except getting paid, getting bitches, and [?] with stitches Which is all needed to read it and find a rhyme And then it's time to say The nigger's here to stay But what about the fake niggers, the house niggers To get paid quick they gotta suck a fat dick But NWA is outta your mother fuckin' range We ain't gonna change a mother fuckin' thing

I call myself a nigger 'cause my skin won't whiten
I call myself a nigger 'cause the shit that I'm writing
Hypes me, hypes other mother fuckers around me
And that's the reason why they want to surround me
And ask me: why do I call myself a nigger-o
Ain't none of their fuckin' business 'cause I'll let the trigger go
So get out of my presence, and get out of my sight
'Cause MC Ren is a nigger for Life

You're a nigger 'til you die

If you're a poor nigger, then you're a poor nigger

If you're a rich nigger, you're a rich nigger

But you never stop being a nigger

And if you get to be educated, you's an education nigger

It's plain to see, you can't change me
'Cause I'm a be a nigger for Life