Prisoner like a hostage
Yo, you should of covered your muthafucking head like an ostrich
Deep in the dirt 'cause you's a sucker
And you ass up high so I can kick the muthafucker
Don't try to hang your best abroad
'Cause my foot will be so far up you ass, you're get hemroids
Before you try to fuck wit Ren
I'll put two in your ass and you'll be shitting a size 10

First come, first serve, whoever's got the nerve Step up and get what you deserve Other words if a muthafucking hip-hop maniac Brainiac, so what you oughta do is step the fuck back But how the fuck you think a rapper last Wit your ass saying shit that is said in the past Yo, be original, your shit is sloppy Get off the dick you muthafucking carbon copy

Falling deep in the drums so many of styles
Is one of the reasons a nigga ran a hundred miles
Cheating and not beating, the crowd I kept seating
But weak muthafuckas biting off and they kept eating
Styles that kept them full of bull
'Cause the vocals were local in nightclubs and not getting paid in full
They got the nerve to cuss
Only reason niggaz pick up your record is cause they thought it was us

Yo, giving what I gotta give, doing what I gotta do You don't care for me, so who gives a fuck about you You can't harm me, alarm me
'Cause we're the generals in this fucking hip-hop army The niggaz wit attitudes if you didn't know
We blow, flow and getting loose slow from the get go, yo Try us and take it
Yo, fuck this shit, Yella, kick the break in

It's the real thing, you are now real, real niggaz, niggaz

You can run but you can't hide, you know I'm a find'cha 'Cause a nigga like Ren's only 2 steps behind'cha Don't look back, 'cause you're shaking and all scared A nigga in black can be your scariest nightmare So sleep wit the lights on, forget that the mic's on Don't step on my muthafucking stage without nike's on Don't say it's psychoand then you just might go Mentally fucked up when I let the right blow

All these niggers wit the jibber jabber
But couldn't kill a fly wit a muthafucking sledge hammer
Gangstas in black are out there
But only because, yo, it's the shit we wear
On my muthafucking dick
But I'm a love it when you drop like a muthafucking brick
So, yo, step off, go to bed, 'cause if you're mislead
You get a muthafucking bullet in your dome head

Black, the good, the bad, the ugly, you see

A little streetwise nigga, you know me
Rolling wit some real niggaz playing for keeps
But you muthafuckas know who run the streets
Wit that hardcore hip-hop rap shit
[Ren] (Now how much harder can another nigga get)
Trying to be like us, sound like us, dress like us
[Dre] (Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
So nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, please
Since you're on the dick why don't you drop to your knees
'Cause I'm a muthafucka that's out to kill
Eazy-E, a nigga that's real

Real niggaz, straight off the streets of Compton Quick to get in your shit without second thought And if your ass get smoked, it's my bullet you caught So if you're talking shit about the niggaz in black Bow down to the King's and Raider's hats

They played out, that's what niggaz were chanting
One nigga left and they said we ain't happening
People had thought we was finished and then done wit
But if you think about it, yo, we really ain't done shit
Yet, so cover your ears and wipe your tears
And quit sniffing all over my dick for new ideas
And when the new record come, I'll come like a fucking bomb
Asking for fucking money, don't buy you a fucking crumb
You're on the dicks of four niggaz not one
And when it comes to dicks, you don't even have one
So brace yourself to make sure you don't get fucked up
Because if I let you slide, it's just 'cause you lucked up
Don't come in my face again, because I'm a floor ya
And if you're a bitch, I'm a fucking ignore ya

Because my attitudes a little bigga 'Cause MC Ren is one of the real niggaz

Lost in a muthafucking world of madness Sadness, but Dre is just a nigga that gladdest Sucking muthafuckas like you, making wack jams Because it only shows you how dope I am Never try to ignore us When I'm expressing, stand still like you're full of rigamortis 'Cause I'm a real nigga, but I guess you figure You can break me, take me, but watch me pull the trigger Dre is just a nigga wit hard, a nigga that's smart A nigga that's pay to say what others are scared to play We started out wit too much cargo So I'm glad we got rid of Benedict Arnold Yo, NWA, criticize for what we say But I'm a do the shit anyway 'Cause I'm the muthafucking doctor, never faking Yo, Yella, kick the muthafucking break in

It's the real thing, you are now real, real niggaz, niggaz

NWA , straight ouut muthafucking Compton
Taking over shit in all of the 1990's
Yo, Dr. Dre, DJ Yella, Eazy-E
And I am MC Ren, yo, NWA taking over this muthafucka y'all