

Renegade

Eminem

Motherfuckers say that I'm foolish, I only talk about jewels
Do you fools listen to music or do you just skim through it?
See, I'm influenced by the ghetto you ruined
That same dude you gave nothin', I made somethin' doin'

What I do through and through and I give you the news
With a twist, it's just his ghetto point-of-view
The renegade; you been afraid, I penetrate pop culture
Bring 'em a lot closer to the block where they

Pop toasters and they live with they moms
Got dropped roasters, from botched robberies, niggaz crotched over
Mommy's knocked up, 'cause she wasn't watched over
Knocked down by some clown, when Child Support knocked

No, he's not around now how that sound to ya, jot it down
I bring it through the ghetto without ridin' 'round
Hidin' down, duckin' strays from frustrated youths stuck in they ways
Just read a magazine that fucked up my day

How you rate music that thugs with nothin' relate to it?
I help them see they way through it, not you
Can't step in my pants, can't walk in my shoes
Bet everything you worth, you lose your tie and your shirt

Since I'm in a position to talk to these kids and they listen
I ain't no politician but I'll kick it with 'em a minute
'Cause see they call me a menace and if the shoe fits I'll wear it
But if it don't, then y'all'll swallow the truth grin and bear it

Now who's these king of these rude ludicrous, lucrative lyrics
Who could inherit the title, put the youth in hysterics
Usin' his music to steer it, sharin' his views and his merits
But there's a huge interference, they're sayin' you shouldn't hear it

Maybe it's hatred I spew, maybe it's food for the spirit
Maybe it's beautiful music I made for you to just cherish
But I'm debated, disputed, hated and viewed in America
As a motherfuckin' drug addict like you didn't experiment?

Now now, that's when you start to stare at who's in the mirror
And see yourself as a kid again and you get embarrassed
And I got nothin' to do but make you look stupid as parents
You fuckin' do-gooders, too bad you couldn't do good at marriage

And do you have any clue what I had to do to get here
I don't think you do, so stay tuned
And keep your ears glued to the stereo
'Cause here we go he's jigga joint jigga chk jigga
And I'm the sinister, Mr. Kiss My Ass

It's just a renegade, never been afraid to say
What's on my mind at any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to talk
About anything, anything, anything

Renegade, never been afraid to say

What's on my mind at, any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to holler
About anything, anything, anything, anything

I had to hustle my back to the wall, ashy knuckles
Pockets filled with a lot of lint, not a cent
Gotta vent, lot of innocent lives lost on the project bench
Whatchu hollerin'? Gotta pay rent, bring dollars in

By the bodega, iron under my coat, feelin' braver
Doo-rag wrappin' my waves up, pockets full of hope
Do not step to me, I'm awkward, I box lefter often
My pops left me an orphan, my momma wasn't home

Could not stress to me, I wasn't grown, 'specially on nights
I brought somethin' home to quiet the stomach rumblings
My demeanor thirty years my senior
My childhood didn't mean much, only raisin' green up

Raisin' my fingers to critics, raisin' my head to the sky
Big I did it, multi before I die
No lie, just know I chose my own fate
I drove by the fork in the road and went straight

See I'm a poet to some, a regular modern day Shakespeare
Jesus Christ, the King of these latter day Saints here
To shatter the picture in which of that as they paint me
As a monger of hate and Satan a scatter-brained atheist

But that ain't the case, see, it's a matter of taste
We as a people decide if Shady's as bad as they say he is
Or is he the latter, a gateway to escape?
Media scapegoat, who they can be mad at today

See, it's easy as cake, simple as whistlin' Dixie
While I'm wavin' the pistol at sixty Christians against me
Go to war with the Mormons
Take a bath with the Catholics in holy water
No wonder they try to hold me under longer

I'm a motherfuckin' spiteful, delightful, eyeful
The new Ice Cube, motherfuckers hate to like you
What did I do? I'm just a kid from the gutter
Makin' his butter off these bloodsuckers

'Cause I'm a muh'fuckin' renegade, never been afraid to say
What's on my mind at any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to talk about
Anything, anything, anything, anything

Renegade, never been afraid to say
What's on my mind at any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to holler about
Anything, anything, anything, anything

Renegade, never been afraid to say
What's on my mind at any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to talk about
Anything, anything, anything, anything

Renegade, never been afraid to say
What's on my mind at any given time of day
'Cause I'm a renegade, never been afraid to holler about

Anything, anything, anything, anything