

# Burn Radio Burn

MC Ren

[Intro]

Man, wack-ass radiostations man. Play the same shit over and over and over.  
Wack ass shit. Stupid ass, dumbled down shit. And when you got some shit, like  
my shit, some real shit, you want them to play that shit. This fake ass niggas  
be wanting you to pay. Fuck y'all niggas. I'ma do it like this

[Verse 1: MC Ren]

People be looking at the villain  
Damn this nigga be killing  
Get at my nigga for tracks  
Ski already got my back  
Me and E-A from Cali to VA  
Big up to Kay-Slay fuck these other DJs  
Scared to play the villain, scared to rebail  
Scared to go against the grain, go and tuck your tail  
Radio DJ's don't give your niggas these replays  
They be giving these wack fools back to back for plenty of days  
It's plenty of ways to call these niggas out  
Fake wannabe celebrities no doubt  
I'm with Tech and Sway, I'm wake-up showin'  
Why these DJs on the air keep hoein'  
I'ma call them out if they don't play this  
Villain been waiting to say this, not feeling your playlist  
One more line for the hook to come in  
Y'all know this shit is bumping, villain be lyrically dumping

[Hook: Redd Tha Rsonist]

DJ's don't wanne play my shit  
Do I make you afraid by the way I spit?  
Killing the game for fame start raising the standard  
Man I swear these bitch niggas are cancer  
Burn the radio down I'ma make them suffer  
Burn the radio down cause they running from us  
Burn the radio down better run for cover  
We don't want our music watered down in this mothafucka

[Verse 2: MC Ren]

I'm giving it up to all the rebels that gone bump this  
Wack niggas in the game can't trump this  
Radio station looking for that pay out  
When they burn your shit down find a way out  
This is hip hop, but y'all killing the culture  
Filling the belly of vultures, trying to get rid of the soldiers  
Bumping this crack babies daily, making the villain crazy  
Record sounding lazy, programmers shady  
Whatever happened to them 15-80 days  
If your shit was dope, that was getting played  
When you can make something tight, didn't have to bite  
Didn't have to fight to get your record played at night  
Didn't have to kiss ass or do free shows  
Or they drive your record out like free repose  
But today I see it's all about the zeroes  
They want these sellout niggas for your heroes

[Hook: Redd Tha Rsonist]

[Verse 3: MC Ren]

You can find the homie Ren on the internet  
That's where they play me, they ain't gotta pay me  
I ain't bout to kiss ass just to get played  
The old G's wanna hear a nigga anyway  
When you niggas say it's that rebel music  
Throw your shit in the air, we about to lose it  
We about to go berzerk on these new fools  
That wanna jump up in the game, but don't know the rules  
They make a whole lot of noise, but they ain't saying nothing  
Got to concentrate hard when they play you something  
But I ain't tryna hate, it ain't all of them  
But the ones tight people drop the ball on them  
Giving it up to everybody writing for a purpose  
Keeping the realness alive, fighting to survive  
But like I said it's all about the zero's  
They want these wackass niggas for your hero's

[Hook: Redd Tha Rsonist]