

# Rebel Music

MC Ren

[Intro]

Hell yeah! The Almighty E-A-Ski  
I got my niggas MC Ren and Ice Cube on that Rebel Music

[Verse 1: MC Ren]

Look at The Vill twenty-twenty  
Weak ass niggas done fucked up plenty  
Took the rap game, niggas wanted shit  
When you with The Vill, make your ass pay the bill  
Hope you niggas die twice when we overkill  
Video hoes, y'all made 'em stars  
Fuck your money, fuck your cars  
Nigga, spit some hot bars  
Wack motherfuckers out here tryna bust  
You can trust me they are not hard  
Hollywood-ass motherfuckers in here  
Always acting like they some stars  
If it ain't ruff, nigga it ain't the villain  
Ren where you been? Homie, I've been chilling  
Can't believe how y'all fools let these wack motherfuckers in the building  
E-A-Ski, MC Ren, yeah nigga I'm back again  
Everytime I take a break  
Garbage-ass niggas wanna be fake villains and put me back in  
Y'all know what time it is  
It can only be one villan  
I'm about to hurt their feelings  
Villains ain't got no feelings

[Hook: MC Ren] x2

Throw your shit in the air  
It's that rebel music  
Like you don't fucking fucking care  
It's that rebel music  
Ren about to put it down on fools right now  
With that rebel music  
It's that rebel music, that that rebel music

[Verse 2: Ice Cube]

Ya'll niggas know Ice Cube's a rebel  
Do you wanna know how I fooled the devil  
Already know that I'm down with Earvin  
Don't give a fuck about Donald Sterling  
Niggas in Paris, Paris is burning  
I'm here to exterminate the vermin  
Pick them off like Richard Sherman  
Straight Outta Compton heres a sermon  
Ice Cube nigga praise the lord  
If you don't wanna bow raise the sword  
Turn your ass into smugglish broad  
I'm the motherfucking chairman of the board  
Ya'll bithces think I'm a hooligan  
Cause I'm in a Benz with MC Ren  
No motherfucker I'm a business man  
Fuck you up with my business plan  
Started off as an African, then I got hit with an American  
Now motherfucker I hit a can, turned the world into Disneyland  
Then I got scamed by the TSA, all they want is DNA

Changed the letters of USA, shit might as well say CIA

[Hook] x2

[Verse 3: MC Ren]

Rebel music, niggas off in these streets  
Ain't got shit to eat, rob your ass and fall asleep  
To that rebel music, motherfuckers bust at police  
Can't be black and get peace, that brutality increase  
These wack fools don't cease putting that wack shit out  
That bragging about that money shit, we can do without  
Nigga watch your mouth, don't forget I'm the villain  
Nigga, I gave birth to y'all  
Start to reach out to a few of y'all niggas  
But I realized y'all wasn't worth the call  
First of all, y'all shit be wack  
Homies ain't gon' tell you that  
Especially when they kiss your ass and they smoking up your sack  
Homie step to the back, villain coming  
Still always into something  
Still all my shit bumping, while all y'all niggas all about nothing  
West coast bomb, me and my nigga Ski  
Me and my nigga be like me and my nigga E  
Two hard motherfuckers that you can't see  
So don't fuck with me, nigga this that O.G

[Hook] x2

[Bridge: MC Ren] x8

It's that rebel music, that that rebel music

[Hook] x2

[Outro: MC Ren]

That's that rebel music