

Renegade

"Renegade Style"

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Verse 1

this renegade/This how its goin/know for killin and
flowin/im an assassin with perfect aim/one shot to the
dome things will never be the same/puttin other MC's to
shame/I aint no bitch i aint afraid to fight/ill snatch yo
shit you'll be like Nas with one mic/thats right/my
rhymes nevber gonna fade/i dont know how to
behave/im just a crazy soul that dug myself out my own
grave/im in a rave on a rampage/thats why they call me
Renegade/I came with a bloody blade/it aint even
funny/i got this shit wrapped like a mummy/gettin that
money/my main loves is rappin and scrappin/im a
blood spilla/a level headed killa/forrilla/you dont wanna
fuck with us/you dont want my temper to bust/ill
freestyle beat you till you rust/cause i play ruff/im
decetefull/im crazy and evil/like i said before im lethal/

Chorus 2x

Motha fucka cant you see/you cant out-flow me/runnin
the streets/strapped with heats/blastin yo ass like some
mind fucked freeks/

verse 2

Where you runnin ya mouth/i dont give a fuck/straight
up/watch and beware of where your steppin/never
know whos hand and hand with that murder weapon
cocked/i write crazy rhymes/cause i got a twisted
mind/i run 313 blocks/feel the heat from my glock+my
lick travels in packs im capeable of committing
irresponsable acts/gathering tracks/just plain/crazy
and insane/kinda fucked in the brain/so a level temer is
hard to maintain/writing ill rhymes to tap into your
brain/never stoppin till im walkin with a cane/my
rhymes burn like acid rain/runnin 313 streets/always
got my waiste strapped with heats/these ill rhymes cant
be beat/my rhymes are out of sight/get ready to fight

Chorus 2x

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the streets/strapped with heats/blastin yo ass like some
mind fucked freeks/

Verse 3

I be that G/that all them motha fuckin haters wanna
be/im never gonna stopgonna live on thru the killings
and gun sjhots/avoiding 5-0 cause im still hating
cops/catching attention with every rhyme i drop/i rock
non stop hip hop/commin hard till i drop/till my first
album drops/they never gonna stop/till i reach the
top/slangin and bangin and bringin these hymes till my
bones rot/i can make it happen/creatin allusions with
the simple act of rappin/main love is scrappin/got the
cash stackin/runnin 313 hoods cappin/never know how
much heat im strappin/in all black/heatin the streets
with the gat/spillin more rhymes and im still commin
back/battle me/in the 313/then we'll see/whos the
sweet Emcee.

Chorus 2x

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