

W.C. and the Maad Circle f/ DJ Crazy Toones

"If it Ain't Ruff"

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[Verse 1: W.C.] Dub is the rider, and you're just a
hostage So whenever you see me cover your head like
an ostrich Groupies been waitin for this, niggaz been
hatin on this You know why? - because so many are
relatin to this Jealous, started the feelings intentionally
But they start to love it because I made it eventually
Pumpin the music, I keep the music like pumpin Cause
Dub ain't in here for nothin, I got the killer starts jumpin
Yo, you know the color, Dub's in black Always down, to
make noise, and attack So you better get back, unless
you wanna come with it And make your face like a
target and close your eyes when I hit it You're screamin
with fear, but it's with fear that you're screamin You're
wakin up on a sweat, cause Dub is givin bad dreams
and Yo, I'm not schemin, I'm just kickin the facts That's
how it is when The Connect Gang starts to jack So
brothers, that wanna scrap with me Cause I'm all blew
down with my Khakis Crease Especially beggin to write
some lyrics with me I just snatched your girl with this
platinum heat Cause when it comes to Dub there's no
comparison And if you tried to see me, it's quite
embarassin But I understand cause you're mentally
slow Cause I can tell from the jump, you're too nervous
to go [Hook: DJ Crazy Toones] If it ain't ruff, it ain't me
The Rider is back and he is about to attack -----> W.C. If
it ain't ruff, it ain't me The Rider -----> W.C. Give us a
freestyle here Alright, man -----> W.C. [Verse 2: W.C.] I
can tell, that you're afraid to fight me Simple because
you lost the crowd, and they had to invite me Because
you're sweat as a puddle, but there's a puddle of sweat
I'ma threat, so wrap a cold rag and wipe your neck And
clean the dirt off your face that calls Acne It's
ridiculous thinkin that you can jack me This is the round
where the punch will go Til your A G-A-B that's known
as a blow I'm makin a point, but it's a point that I'm
makin I'm never kiddin or fakin like Race, I got them
shakin Scared to speak with a tongue when they're
chosen The sound of my voice in your ear when you're
frozen This is a battle to the death, so why I bother?!
You can't see the G in the blue God father Givin a pain,
but it's with pain that I'm givin But I'm comparin and

tearin while I'm makin a livin With the hype of the 9
millimeter And a group Old Dees with the team of
speakers Now that, so others gettin bow "what's
happenin?" I'm from the streets so, yo, I'm ready to go
Come on [Hook: DJ Crazy Toones] If it ain't ruff, it ain't
me The shadiest is back, nigga, hide your sack ----->
W.C. If it ain't ruff, it ain't me Let bust a freestyle here --
---> W.C. Alright, man [Verse 3: W.C.] The + Do not
Disturb + sign is on deck While I'm thinkin of a fool to
select Givin the victim the verdict, so for the verdict a
victim Slammin my vocals on a dance with the rest then
I kick them Tell them they're guilty, and beep out the
playlist And get a new track from Dre so I can play with
Percussion; pumpin it loud when I bang You wanna roll
with Dub, you let your fly gang It ain't a rule in my book
you have to go by loc' When it comes to cheatin you
should know I keep fear in the hearts so they'll stay
heart full of fear Cause what you keep in your ear is
somethin funky as real The hump was incredible, for
you Dub; he was shady And all the West Side
connected with niggaz got respect The soldier with my
top rankin Pushin dope material, motherfuck gankin
"fuck them" So play like the airplane, it just jet And
keep your blood pressure low cause I'ma threat As of
now, I'ma break out the show "Of this show?" That
you're a bitch motherfucker and too nervous to go
Come on [Hook: DJ Crazy Toones] If it ain't ruff, it ain't
me The Rider is back, to still ball of Yak -----> W.C. If it
ain't ruff, it ain't me The Shadiest is back, nigga, hide
you sack -----> W.C. If it ain't ruff, it ain't me Let bust a
freestyle here -----> W.C. Alright, man If it ain't ruff, it
ain't me The Rider is back, fools best to 'yak -----> W.C.
[W.C.] For sure, Loc' I'm back for more Puttin down
worldwide This is for all you motherfuckers W.C. in this
bitch connectin more real bangs Aiy yo DJ Crazy
Toones, I'm out this motherfucker [DJ Crazy Toones]
Alright, man [Outro: W.C.] Bandana swingin If it ain't
ruff, it ain't me!

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