

Jay-Z feat. Eminem

"The Renegades"

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Renegade

[Jay-Z]

Motherf***ers -

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 f***ed 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

[Eminem]

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 the 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 motherf***in 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 f***in do-good-less - too bad you couldn't do good
at marriage!

(Ha ha!) 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 the

[Chorus: Eminem + Jay-Z]

[Em] 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!

[Jay] 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!)

[Jay-Z]

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 of 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 leftier 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 (nigga)

No lie, just know I chose my own fate

I drove by the fork in the road and went straight

[Eminem]

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 motherf***in spiteful, DELIGHTFUL eyeful

The new Ice Cube - motherf***ers HATE to like you

What did I do? (huh?) I'm just a kid from the gutter

makin this butter off these bloodsuckers, cause I'm a
muh'f***in

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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