

Dr Dre**"100 Miles And Runnin'"**

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Dr. Dre - 100 Miles And Runnin'
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You dont really think youre gonna get away, do you?
We havent spotted them yet -
But theyre somewhere in the immediate vicinity.

A 100 Miles and Runnin?
MC Ren, I hold the gun and
You want me to kill a mutherfucker and its done in.
Since Im stereotyped to kill and destruct -
Is one of the main reasons I dont give a fuck.
Chances are usually not good
Cause I freeze with my hands on a hot hood.
And gettin?jacked by the you-know-who.
When in a black and white the capacity is two.
Were not alone, were three more brothers, I mean
street-brothers.
Now wearin?my dyes, cause Im not stupid,
mutherfuckers.
Theyre out to take our heads for what we said in the
past.
Point blank - They can kizz my black azz.
I didnt stutter when I said Fuck Tha Police?
Cause its hard for a nigga to get peace.
Now its broken and cant be fixed.
Cause police and little black niggers dont mix so
Now Im creepin?through the fall.
Runnin?like a team. Well, see, I might have slayed yall.
So for now pack the gun and
Hold it in the air.
Cause MC Ren has a 100 Miles of Runnin?..

Into this news. Four fugitives are on the run.
FBI sources tell us that the four are headed
100 miles to their homebase, Compton.

Lend me a mutherfuckin?ear.
So I can tell you why...

Runnin?with my brothers, headed for the homebase.
With a steady pace on the face that just we raced.
The road ahead goes on and on.
The shit is gettin?longer than the mutherfuckin?
marathon.
Runnin?on but never runnin?out.
Stayin?wired and if I get tired, I can still try out.
Hitchhikin?if thats what it gotta do.
But nobodys pickin?up a Nigga Witta Attitude.
Confused...
Yo, but Dres a nigga with nuthin?to lose.
One of the few whos been accused and abused
Of the crime of poisonin?young minds.
But you dont know shit til you been in my shoes.
And Dre is back from the C - P - D
Droppin?some shit thats D - O - P - E.
So fuck the P - O - L - I - C - E!
And any mutherfucker that disagrees.
Stuck and runnin?hard, hauling ass.
Cause Im a nigga known for havin?a notorious past.
My mind was slick - my temper was too quick.
Now the FBIs all over my dick.

Got us tick and runnin?just to find the gun that started
the clock.
Thats when the E jumped off the startin?block.
A 100 Miles from home and ,yo, its a long stretch.
A little sprintin?mutherfucker that they wont catch.
Yeah, back to Compton again.
Yo, its either that or the Federal pen.
Cause niggas been runnin?since beginning of time.
Takin?a minute to tell you whats on my mutherfuckin?
mind.
Runnin?like I just dont care.
Comptons 50 miles but , yo, Imma get there.
Archin?my back and on a straight rough.
Just like Carl Lewis Im ballin?the fuck out.
From city to city Im a menace as I pass by.
Rippin?up shit just so you can remember Im
A straight up nigga thats done in, gunnin?and comin?
Straight at yo ass.
A 100 Miles and Runnin?..

This one goes out to the four brothers from Compton.
Youre almost there, but the FBI has a little message for
you:
Nowhere to run to, baby. Nowhere to hide.?
Good luck brothers.

Runnin?like a nigga I hate to lose.
Show me on the news but I hate to be abused.

I know it was a set-up.
So now Im gonna get up.
Even if the FBI wants me to shut up.
But Ive got 10 000 niggas strong.
They got everybody singin?my Fuck Tha Police?song.
And while they treat my group like dirt,
Their whole fuckin?family is wearin?our T-shirts.
So Imma run til I cant run no more.
Cause its time for MC Ren to settle the score.
I got a urge to kick down doors.
At my grave like a slave even if the Ren calls.

Clouds are dark and brothers are hidin?
Dick-tricklin?at the sunny mutherfuckers are ridin?
Started with five and, yo, one couldnt take it.
So now theres four cause the fifth couldnt make it.
The numbers even - now Im leavin?
Were never gettin?took by a bitch with a weave in.
Her and the troops are right behind me.
But theyre so fuckin?stupid, theyll never find me.

One more mile to go through the dark streets.
Runnin?like a mutherfucker on my own two feet.
But you know I never stumble or lag last.
Im almost home so I better haul ass.
Tearin?up everything in sight.
Its a little crazy mutherfucker dodging the searchlight.
Now that chase, the shit, is done and
Four mutherfuckers goin?crazy with A 100 Miles of
Runnin? Stop! Stop! Stop! Stop! Surprise, niggas!

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