

# Jay-Z

## "Jay-Z - Renegade"

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Motherfuckers 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 fucked  
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, yeah

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 these 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 motherfuckin' 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 fuckin' do-gooders, too bad you couldn't do good  
at marriage

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

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

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

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  
No lie, just know I chose my own fate  
I drove by the fork in the road and went straight

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 motherfuckin' spiteful, delightful eyeful  
The new Ice Cube, motherfuckers hate to like you  
What did I do? I'm just a kid from the gutter  
Makin' this butter off these bloodsuckers, 'cause I'm a  
muh'fuckin'

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  
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

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

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