

## Crooked I

### "Renegade '04"

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Uhh  
This for my niggaz  
Sometimes I wonder if niggaz still love this rap shit,  
man  
Or y'all motherfuckers only like beats and hooks  
It's all good I Ain't mad  
I just....nigga  
Yeah  
This for my niggaz tho  
My real ass niggaz  
Real nigga music  
Hold on

Sometimes I wonder to myself why I'm so vicious and  
hostile  
With a love for gangsta shit thats deep as christians  
with gospel  
And I'm thuggin with a clique of apostles  
Artistically I'ma stay sick as Picasso  
'Til the niggaz are fossil, 'til the niggaz are artifact  
Any cardiac procedures for me  
do it in the ghetto cause that's where my heart is at  
So if I ever had a heart attack  
You shock treatment on the street to bring this artist  
back  
We clear? I feel like this is my autobiography  
Make each rhyme freeze time like the art of  
photography  
I can't explain how growing up in poverty bothered me  
Gangbangers fathered me, taught me the science of  
robbery  
So I was cockin pistols, when Kris dropped "My  
Philosophy"  
Dropped outta school with an IQ higher than Socrates  
Who knew, bein a hoodlum was my outcome  
In the 60's, Could've been a muslim named Malcolm  
How come, everybody in america's mouth run  
Talking about us bad, when you made us pull out guns  
Gave my people crack, counter attack that with the  
RICO act  
That's why them penitentiary's be so packed

but if you peep through the key whole black  
you see those crackers sittin on the kilo stack  
I ain't racist I just wonder where our heroes at  
We roll strapped, please know that, we load gats  
Send three shots through your moschino hat  
Sip some 'Gnac, lean on back, this is gangsta  
Movin through the hood in a McLaren FL  
Wearin a vest and a gun, bangin KRS-One  
just when y'all niggaz thought the terror era was done  
a nigga scared to speak, I never was one  
So fuck Bill O'Reilly tryin to block my door  
You just a racist like half of these L.A. cops I know  
I keep a glock ready to lock n load  
I steel your soul like elvis stole rock n roll  
I'm so political, then again I'm so gangsta that it's  
pitiful  
I squeeze with ease when y'all find it difficult

[repeat 2X]

Crooked is a renegade, I never been afraid  
Double r slugs, how many scars can it penetrate  
Miggaz wanna lock me in a box, put me in a cage  
Cause I speak the real shit whenever I'm center stage

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