

McLaren Malcolm

"Ruthless For Life"

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Chrous X2]

The saga continues right before your eyes

The saga continues cause its do or die

The saga continues right before your eyes

You know why (why)

Cause I'm ruthless for life

Nigga ten years passed and we still up in that ass

Villain make it or continue it

Look at all the shit you in

Eazy does it that be like the shit we used to do

Five niggaz comin' out the C-P-T so fuck you

Time changed for the good

Niggaz in the hood be comin' up

Villain can you set it off again, you know you should

Yo let's that this shit back

To 1989

Where this nigga shit I'm bustin niggaz know they
couldn't find

Dream Team members

Egyptian fan base

Villain hit the scene, all them fools got erased

Threw a mothafuckin' monkey wrench up in the rap
game

Since I hooked up with E, shit ain't ever been the same

Opened up doors for you niggaz that be thinkin

that your flows be on tizight

Bitin' what I wrizite

Chokin' when I recite

Killin' manuscripts

When I MC, if it ain't rough it ain't me

[Chorus X2]

Real mothafuckin' G'z, nigga like Eric Wright

You can floss for your bitch, but you know this shit is
tight

Cause when y'all niggaz started rappin', who'd you try
and be?

I'ma slap you cause you lying, if you don't be sayin' me

Or the other three, that the FBI be phone tappin'

Shook the government before you niggaz started
rappin'

Now its chrome city, I gotta bomb it like Iraq

Use my alias, spend my nights at the shack

Ruthless attack all the way to two thou

Try to block it out, but you never knew how

And when I walk through the crowd

I'm seeing mothafucka's grin

I hear they bitches sayin' that's MC Ren

Makin' fools sway when I bought a King Tex's

Because I started cussin' all you fools gettin' checks

Ruthless for life, see that be my state of mind

Y'all can kiss my black ass one more time

[Chorus X2]

I run a hundred miles just so I can MC

Villian want that bomb so I get with L.T.

Ain't nothin' changed

We find 'em, fuck 'em, then we flee

While you hatin', pillow talkin', with that bitch, she want
me

Niggaz we crazy, Dre and Snoop turned you out

Now y'all cristal sippin', y'all niggaz be trippin'

Make the West look like ass, all full of shit

Invest in drug money, shit, still didn't hit'

What it take for y'all quit

Ruthless got it on lock

Y'all shootin' videos tryin' to look like Pac

Here we come, here we go, blowin' up your spot

My little brother Jubee and the big homie Rock

Full circle, all this shit gon' repeat

When this shit drop, niggaz clownin' in the streets

The saga continues right before your eyes

Villain gives a fuck?

Cause this is ruthless for life

[Chorus till fade]

