

## Mc Ren "Still Ain't Free"

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[Intro: MC Ren Talking ]  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Verse 1: MC Ren]  
Who that nigga you can call to spit some shit  
And ain't scared of the government, you niggas lovin' it  
We spread out, in different positions  
Tryin' to break these motherfuckers outta prison  
listen, Mayday on the front line  
Nigga we G's up in the game, we bust 'till we flatline  
Then they want my black ass to Rock The Vote  
They want as many niggas they can to fill the boat  
But these house niggas, go fight in Iraq  
Cryin' to they mamma now they wanna come back  
Shouldn't took your black ass in the service  
And fuck if I make you nervous  
I'ma speak it, Black Revolutionary, that's my title  
While these stupid niggas wanna be American Idols  
Still ride for the streets, since day one  
We rough with ours, homey, straight outta Compton...

[Chorus: MC Ren]  
nigga, still ain't free  
in the streets or in the penitentiaries  
niggas dyin' all over the world  
America killing all over the world  
niggas in the street gotta kill to eat  
can't trust the bitch, keep your heat  
shit is fucked up all over the world  
no matter where you go it's all over the world  
it's all over the world

[Verse 2: MC Ren]  
who that nigga's sayin' fuck the police on every song  
free speech your bitch is raised my pitch  
get these niggas excited, then indicted  
get that switcher outta my pocket, roll it or light it  
my mothafuckin' phone is tapped  
F.B.I. hates start fuckin' with me since Eazy  
y'all know when your black ass speak out  
they'll follow you nigga, round for round  
want Ren to come bowdown, be thier puppet

but not in Compton, we just yell fuck it  
see, y'all just want that American Dream  
but you gotta sleep to dream, rub your ass clean  
we're real niggas won't settle for shit  
keep bustin' and cussin' at the government  
nigga this the villain, y'all know about me  
we bust back, you niggas can't fuck with that...

[Chorus: MC Ren]

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[Verse 3: MC Ren]

world wide vendetta, this reparations above cheddar  
we got to fuckin' get it together  
So each on teach one for the struggle  
being black in America is some shit to juggle  
they won't give mothafuckers a job  
they wanna throw you in the Pen' when you forced to  
rob  
but the villain this back, with the black Panther of rap  
Paris my nigga, you other fools never got bigger  
I make this whole system quiver  
with the street shit I'ma deliver, from my villa  
here I go again scarin' people to death  
America hold your breath, we the last left  
they still got my black ass on the bottom  
you mothafuckers in the jury that's why I shot them  
I shot down one to get away from two  
now tell me what the fuck I'ma suppose to do.....

[Chorus: MC Ren]

nigga, still ain't free "no"  
in the streets or in the penitentiaries "no"  
niggas dyin' all over the world  
America killing all over the world  
niggas in the street gotta kill to eat "yeah"  
can't trust the bitch, keep your heat "yeah"  
shit is fucked up all over the world  
no matter where you go it's all over the world  
it's all over the world

[Outro: MC Ren Talking]

yeah, MC mothafuckin' Ren, with my nigga Paris

Guerrilla Funk, I'm out

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