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## NWA "It Ain't Ruff"

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## [MC Ren:]

Ren is the villain and you're just an hostage so whenever I'm steppin cover your head like an ostrich Groupies been waitin for this, suckers been hatin for this

You know why? Because so many are relatin to this Jealous is how they feel it intentionally but they start to love it becoz I made it eventually Pumpin the music I keep the music like pumpin coz Ren ain't in here for nuthin, I keep the average crowd jumpin

Yo, you know the color, the villain's in black Always down to make noise, and attack So you better get back unless you wanna come with it and make your face like a target and close your eyes when I hit it

You're screamin with fear but it's with fear that you're screamin

you're wakin up in a sweat coz Ren is givin bad dreams

I'm not schemin, I'm just tellin the facts
That's how it is when N.W.A. starts to jack
So brothers that wanna scrap with me
That sweezin and sneezin will have to lap with me
especially beggin to write some lyrics with me
I just snatch your girl to take a nap with me
coz when it comes to Ren there's no comparison
And if you try to be me, it's quite embarassin
but I understand coz you're mentally slow
coz I can tell from the jump you're too nervous to go

If it aint' ruff it ain't me (scratch)
[Tha gangsta's black and he's about to attack]
If it ain't ruff it ain't me (scratch)
Lemme bust a freestyle here [Allright then]

I can tell that you're afraid to fight me simple because you lost the crowd and they had to invite me

becoz you're sweat as a puddle but there's a puddle o' sweat

I'm a threath, so get a cold rag and wipe your neck and clean the dirt off your face that calls acne It's ridiculous thinkin that you can jack me
This is the round where the punch will go until ya A G-A-T that's known as a flow
I'm makin a point but it's a point that I'm makin
Like, see, I'm hatin the fakin I keep the suckers like shakin

Scared to speak with a tongue and they're chozen
The sound of my voice in their ear and they're frozen
This is a battle to the death, it's like the [?? same ol' ??]
against a brother on a tip, with [??]
Givin a pain but it's with pain that I'm givin
but I'm comparin and tearin'em but I'm makin a livin
with the hype of a 9 Volt battery
and the odds for me to conquer is averagely good
Meanin I'm a flow
I'm from the streets so, yo, I'm ready to go

If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]
[Tha gangsta's black and he's about to attack]
If it ain't ruff it ain't me
[Man whatcha gonna do now?] [get funky]

The 'do not disturb' sign is in effect while I'm thinkin of a fool to select to give the victim the verdict so for the verdict a victim slammin my vocals on a dance with the rest then I kick them

Tell'em they're guilty, and beep out the bailer and get a new track o' drums so I can play with percussion; pumpin it loud when I perform Yo, you wanna play in my game, put on a uniform It ain't a rule in the book you have to go by Hey, coz when it comes to cheatin yo you should know I for fear in the hearts coz it's the hearts full of fear coz what you hear in your ear is something funky and clear

The hump was incredible yo but Ren he was super But now I'm ruthless, a civilian and not a trooper but a soldier with a top rankin givin dope material, the hell with the gankin So play like an airplane and just jet and keep your blood pressure low coz I'm a [??], if not I'm afraid of the show that you're a sucker and you're too nervous to go

If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]
[The gangsta's black and he's about to attack]
If it ain't ruff it ain't me [Yo Ren]
[The gangsta's black] If it ain't ... If it ain't

## (scratching)

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