

NWA

"Real N's"

Visit "[Real N's](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

first view today)

Ren:

Prisoner, like a hostage yo,
You should've covered your motherfucking head like
an ostrich.
Deep in the dirt cause you're a sucker,
And your ass up high so I can kick the motherfucker.
Don't try to hang, you best avoid,
Cause my foot'll be so far up your ass you'll get
hemorrhoids.
Before you try to fuck with Ren,
I'll put two in your ass, and you'll be shitting in size ten.

Dre:

First come, first serve,
Who else got the nerves, step up and give what you
deserve.
From the word of a motherfucking hip-hop maniac,
Braniac, so what you oughta do is step the fuck back.
Now how the fuck you think a rapper lasts,
With your ass ain't shit, that is said in the past.
Yo, be original, your shit is sloppy,
Get off the dick, you motherfucking call-the-coppy.

Ren:

Falling deep in the drums, with many of styles,
That's one of the reasons a nigga ran a hundred miles.
Cheating and out, beating the crowd, I kept seating,
But weak motherfuckers biting off, and they kept
eating.
Styles they got are full of bull, cause their vocals are
local,
In nightclubs, and not getting paid in full.
They got the nerve to cuss,
only reason niggaz picking your record is cause they
thought is was us.

Dre:

Yo, give 'em what I gotta give, do 'em what I gotta do,
You don't care for me, so who gives a fuck about you.

You can't harm me, alarm me,
Cause we're the generals in this fucking hip-hop army.
The Niggaz With Attitudes if you didn't know,
We blow, flow, and didn't move slow from the get-go.
Yo, time for some taking,
Yo fuck this shit, Yella kick the break in.

(Aaaaah!) It's the real thing,
you are now (real, real) niggaz! niggaz!

Ren:

You can run, but you can't hide, you know I'ma find ya,
Cause a nigga like Ren's only two steps behind ya.
Don't look back because you're shaking and all scared,
A nigga in black can be your scariest nightmare.
So sleep with the lights on, forget that the mic's on,
Don't step on the motherfucking stage with our nights
on.

Don't see a psycho, and then you just might go,
Mentally fucked up when I let the rifle blow.

Dre:

All these niggaz with the gibber-jabber,
But couldn't kill a fly with a motherfucking
sledgehammer.

Gangsters in black are out there,

But only because, yo, it's the shit that we wear.

On my motherfucking dick,

But I'ma love it when you drop like a motherfucking
brick.

So yo, step up, go to bed, cause if you're misled,
You'll get a motherfucking bullet in your forehead.

Eazy (Ren):

Black, the good, the bad, the ugly, see,

I love streetwise, nigga you know me.

Rolling with some real niggaz, playing for keeps,

But you motherfuckers know who run the streets.

With that hardcore, hip-hop, rap-shit,

(Now how much harder can another nigga get).

Trying to be like us, sound like us, drift like us,

(Ashes to ashes and dust to dust).

So nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, please,

Since you're on the dick why don't you drop to your
knees.

Cause I'm a motherfucker that's out to kill,

Eazy E, a nigga that's real.

Ren:

Real niggaz, straight off the streets of Compton.

Quick to getting your shit without a second thought.

And if your ass gets smoked, it's my bullet you caught.

So if you're talking shit about the niggaz in black,
Bow down to the kings, and raid a half.
They're played out, that's what niggaz were chatting,
One nigga left, and they said we ain't having it.
People thought we was finished and done with,
But if you think about it, yo, we really ain't done shit.
Catch, so cover your ears, and wipe off your tears,
And quit sniffing all over my dick for new ideas.
And when the new record comes, don't come like a
fucking bum,
Asking for fucking money to buy you a fucking crumb.
You're on the dick so far, niggaz not one,
And when it comes to dicks, you don't even have one.
So braze yourself, to make sure you don't get fucked
up,
Cause if I let you slide, it's just cause you're locked up.
Don't come up my face again, because I'ma floor ya,
And if you're a bitch, I'ma fucking ignore ya.
Because my attitude's a little bigger,
Cause MC Ren is one of the real niggaz.

Dre:

Lost in the motherfucking world of madness, sadness,
But Dre is just a nigga that's glad it's
sucker motherfuckers like you making whack jams,
because it only you shows you how dope I am.
Never try to ignore us,
When I'm expressing, stand still like you're full of
riggermortis.
Cause I'm a real nigga, but I guess you figure,
You could break me, take me, but watch me pull the
trigger.
Dre is just a nigga with heart, a nigga that's smart,
A nigga that's paid to say what others are scared to
play.
We started out with too much cargo,
So I'm glad we got rid of Benedict Arto.
Yo, N.W.A., criticized for what we say,
But I'ma do this shit anyway.
Cause I'm the motherfucking doctor, never faking,
Yo Yella, kick the motherfucking break in.

(Aaaah!) It's the real thing,
you are now (real, real) niggaz! niggaz!
(Aaaah!) Yeah motherfucker, it's the real thing,
you are now (real, real) niggaz! niggaz!

Ren:

N.W.A., straight outta motherfucking Compton,
Taking over shit in all of the nineteen-nineties,
Yo, Dr. Dre, DJ Yella, Eazy E, and I am MC Ren, yo,

N.W.A. taking over this motherfucker y'all...

Visit [NWA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.