

MC Ren f/ RBX, Snoop Dogg

"So What Cha Want"

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[Intro: MC Ren Talking]

Ooh yeah, they say it's all about Drugs
uhh, uhh

[Chorus 2X: Snoop Dogg]

So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want

[Verse 1: MC Ren]

do you want the Villain
or do you be wantin' niggaz imitatin' with no clothes
claimin' they pimps with no hoes with whack shows
hook him to them Daz baby
Record companies that made them
Niggaz and bitches the hate them
it's all about the Gime me
tryin' to mimic original niggaz happy on the nuts with
no limits
you're gettin' circled like my niggaz makin' hide
Jamaica
the black stones substitute us through the microphones
every year you gotta a new batch of clones
thinkin' they the shit roamin' round like shrooms
predictable niggaz I see them comin' like the Bleaks
makin' the killin' for these bitch companies
uh, shove your ass overseas, house arrestin'
put your shit on the hoe just to teach you a worst lesson
so tell your mamma quit pagin' a nigga while I work
(*pager beep*)
and leave this niggaz shit to the motherfuckin' experts.

[Chorus: MC Ren and Snoop Dogg]

So What, so what, so what Cha' Want "what cha want"
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want "so what cha
want"
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want "nigga what cha
want"
ooooooh, yeah
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want

So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
ooooooh, yeah

[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]

hold on Dogg, what now huh, how you feel "yeah"
shit's gettin' bad before your boy got steel "got steel
gettin"
get kneel, watch yourself cause this is ill
home boys kill home boys and that's real
the hardest niggaz are tell you
when you in jail you're motherfuckin' failure
with no one to bail you, they'll sell you every bag
accept the game, stay on the top for the gang
remember the home boy with the flossin' rings
where he at, just homies took him up out the game
it's a cold game "cold game"
what you got to know, when you're in it, it's cold shame
if you gettin' barred, you got to stay as real
and do what you got to do, to get end
every since I put my hands in this dirty Rap game
look here, I've been on this mission
tryin' get this scratch man, so..

[Chorus 2X: Snoop Dogg]

So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
ooooooohhh

[Verse 3: RBX]

now watch your leg with that six hundred
slipped off your plan??????????? "Pow"
like itchy pain???
what fool, let that bullshit seckle
or can't you hot blab, black talent freckle
peep, I flop rhyme to the beat
and flip more fully explode when it's time compete
blow up, throw up your hands to this
it's easy to be Ruthless gangsters never die
chanters never try, pranksters only fry
now walk the planes, get banned, they can't fly
vision this, like Dever tar
full repertoire that's passed at mega Death Row
fool you bout to caught, murder super star
are you ready...

[Chorus: Snoop Dogg]

so what Cha' Want "want want"
yeah, yeah, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want

So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
So What, so what, so what Cha' Want
so what Cha' Want
what Cha' Want

[Outro: MC Ren Talking]
yeah, '98 stylin'
it's the Villain up in this bitch
with my nigga Snoop Dogg, RBX L.T
doin' the shit like this, to all y'all Bitch-Ass-Niggaz
it's time for y'all niggaz to step out the game
when these real niggaz gettin' this
doin' it like this, '98 stylin'
Ruthless Villain stylin', ugh

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