## **Verses of Hip Hop Lyrics**

### Renegade: Jay Z/Eminem

[Jay Z]

...say that I'm foolish I only talk about jewels (bling bling)

Do you fools listen to music or do you just skim through it?

See I'm influenced by the ghetto you ruined That same dude you gave nothin'

I made somethin' doin' what I do through and through and I give you the news - with a twist it's just his ghetto point-of-view

The renegade; you been afraid I penetrate pop culture, bring 'em a lot closer to the block where they pop toasters, and they live with their moms

Got dropped roasters from botched robberies

niggaz crossed over Mommy's knocked up cause she wasn't watched over Knocked down by some clown when child support knocked

No he's not around - now how that sound to ya, jot it down I bring it through the ghetto without ridin 'round hidin down duckin strays from frustrated youths stuck in their ways Just read a magazine that f\*\*ked up my day

How you rate music that thugs with nothin' relate to it?

I help them see they way through it - not you Can't step in my pants

can't walk in my shoes Bet everything you worth; you lose your tie and your shirt

#### [Eminem]

Since I'm in a position to talk to these kids and they listen

I ain't no politician but I'll kick it with 'em a minute

Cause see they call me a menace:

and if the shoe fits I'll wear it But if it don't, then y'all'll swallow the truth grin and bear it Now who's these king of these rude ludicrous lucrative lyrics

Who could inherit the title put the youth in hysterics usin' his music to steer it sharin' his views and his merits

But there's a huge interference - they're savin you shouldn't hear it

Maybe it's hatred I spew, maybe it's food for the spirit

Maybe it's beautiful music I made for you to just cherish....

### Thru the Wire: Kanye West

Yo G they can't stop me from rapping can they? Can that huh? [Chorus:]
Through the fire, to the limit, to the wall
For a chance to be with you, I'd gladly risk it all
Through the fire, through whatever come what may
For a chance at loving you, I'd take it all away
Right down through the wire, even through the fire

I spit it through the wire man To much stuff on my heart right now man I'll probably risk it all right now It's a life or death situation man Y'all don't really understand how I feel right now man...It's your boy Kanye to the.... Chi-Town what's going on man I drink a boost for breakfast, and ensure for dissert Somebody ordered pancakes I just sip the sizzurp That right there could drive a sane man bizzerk Not to worry the Mr. H says that the izzles back wizzerk How do you console my mom or give her light support Telling her your sons' on life support And just imagine how my girl feel On the plane scared as hell that her guy look like Emmitt Till She was with me before the deal she been trying to be mine She a delta so she been throwing them Dynasty signs I'm use to trying to reline, I been trying to signed Trying to be a millionaire, How I use two lifelines In the same hospital where Big Smalls died The doctor said I had blood clots, But I ain't Jamaican man Story on MTV and I ain't trying to make a band I swear this right here is history in the making man....

# Krazy: Tupac

Last year was hard. But life goes on. Hold my head against the wall. Learn the right from wrong. They say my ghetto instrumental, detrimental to kids. As if they can't see the misery in which they live. Lately, for the outcome, damn I'm reckless. Check it. You don't have to bump this but please respect it. I took a minus and now the hard times are behind us. Turned into a plus, now they stuck livin' blinded. Hennessy got me feelin' bad. Time to stop drinkin'. Rollin in my drop top Jag. What's that cops thinkin'? Sittin' in my car watch the stars and smoke. I came along way but still I got so far to go. Dear mama, don't worry. I'm a watch for snakes. They'll set you that a lover. But it's hard today. I got the letter that she sent me and I cried for weeks.

This one came out when I tried to speak.....

#### "Take 6000"

I've been about 5 years gunnin'

Still hunting for something I aint seen

Running w/ the same team

Dumb dreams put schemes in my head

Once a young boy scared, now it's death 'fore I ever lean back

I just slang raps

Never promoted crack before, but I'm bringing fiends back

And you's a lie saying Piph aint fly

Game so fire / Make Iceberg retire

I write words inspired hoping n\*\*\*as see the picture in it

At the same time on the grind 'til the Lacs tinted

No gimmicks / No Image

This here is all me / Lil prop / Lotta pimpin

I applaud ya'll opinion

Ya'll getting mad that my squad's still winning at the bottom on the 9<sup>th</sup> inning

Yeah, and I aint gotta front street

My real life boulevards all concrete like the pavement

I'm working hard on the day shift

It ends when the second one begins, no break it's me

Matre' D up in the matrix

Serving neos til we hold them green faces

Seeing no statements wasted

Feeling like the potential greatest is an underated placement

So I'm back to the basics / Black til I facelift

Making sure me and mine taste that

Fruits of labor

Tooth gone savor til it cavities/ got the gravity so get your weight up

Just don't make me act that fool

Please believe we is not that cool

Gotta gat get two / Better clap right through

But if it's all talk fall back n\*\*\*a move...

Yeah, and naw I aint a trap dude

But I hold my weight cool

Piph's a damn fool...

And that leaves you tween a Rock and hard place

My hometown's Bluff, so that's 530 Interstate

And many snakes wanna stop my press

But I don't even trip, I gone let the hate plex

But understand if it gets serious

I'll stop their flow period

Call your boy Playtex

Cause va'll rhyme on the mic safe sex

Scared to come raw using microphone latex

Me...I drop seeds on the regular

Baby Mom'ed the game her names in my cellular

I'm telling ya Conduit is a movement

Welcome to The Life this is not just music, yuh...