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
toastas, and they live with their moms

Got dropped roastas 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 strayas 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 sayin 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 dessert
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 9th 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 ya’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…