Who is it? The black nigga from the Compton Fuckin wit dat nigga banks in the old town Bitches be on my nutts cuz I keeps the pen hot You shoot em up niggaz can't fuck with this Shake the pizzays That black nigga Ren in the old town Bitches jockin nigga from the shit I wrote down 10 years motherfuckers these bomb ass raps hooked up with ant banks make the bay bridge collapse bithces be havin craps and crabs on the day I come outta state, like a nigga movie Nate It's all about Ren and Banks like the who riders Motherfuckin Compton niggaz got them true riders In the street full of shit, make niggaz shake spots These motherfuckin clone fightin rollin pac Fuck magazines, I get 5 mics for the source For all this street shit my niggaz took it by force 10 years there go the villain, rebulidin the new techs guranteed, legendary endorcing big cheques broke off the sex real niggaz don't die nigga thinking you the shit cus ya homey lie

[Hook]

All you bitch ass niggaz wanna ride with me Goin down when ya can't come in sight of me Now the villain is back again, (who is it?) The black nigga that they call Ren

Bitches be havin signs reading red come and fuck Villain be meditating have the trick yer we made it Hands on controlling there minds like remote's Compton niggaz be shovin there dick's down there deep throat I'm Compton's most wanted like Eiht and Chill Fuck the radio and that bitch Diana Steel We don't be givin a fuck like niggaz shermed up Heard I was fuckin wit bass got yo ass hearled up Lyrically I can't be fucked wit, wit a pen Bitches say there pussy's hurt again, by that nigga Ren I'm nigga fine like them do for self soldiers street niggaz comin up slinging straight boulders too much dick to swallow got you ass about to choke when I nutt on your face creamy white like ya sniffing coke fuck dat, my motherfuckin dick weigh a ton I see you bitch niggaz wanna run, uh, uh

[Hook]

you niggaz ridiculous making me laugh like Jamie Foxx jacking up with they momma's acting like they Fort Knox clone niggaz created em all like ya cool wonder why they getting booed, imitate Ice Cube Cakhi suits niggaz perm the fuck up Westcoast full of ??? wit no clout, uh Most of ya'll motherfuckers don't know what ya'll Talking about gotta niggaz drinking ya poison like Jim Jones Villain shit be golden 3 motherfuckin time zones

But the villain reciting on fort rhymes
Amateur niggaz thought they could dub but hall mine
Right ya ass Bruce Lee kicks and back flips
Hooked up with this nigga from the big stack chips
Big thangs we entered that shit I'd be the fattest
Black motherfucker real nigga statis

[Hook]