

Eminem ft Jay-Z, Renegade

[Jay-Z]

Motherfuckers -

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 drop roasters from botched robberies niggas crouch

mommies knocked up cause she wasn't wached over knocked down by some clown when child su

no he's not around tnow 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 they ways

Just read a magazine that fucked up my day

How you rate music that thugs with nothin relate to it i help them see their way through it - not you

[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

But I'm debated disputed hated and viewed in America

as a motherfuckin drug addict - like you didn't experiment?

Now now, that's when you start to stare at who's in the mirror

and see yourself as a kid again, and you get embarrassed

And I got nothin to do but make you look stupid as parents

You fuckin do-gooders - too bad you couldn't do good at marriage!

(Ha ha!) And do you have any clue what I had to do to get here I don't

think you do so stay tuned and keep your ears glued to the stereo

Cause here we go - he's {*Jigga joint Jigga-chk-Jigga*}

And I'm the sinister, Mr. Kiss-My-Ass it's just a

[Chorus: Eminem + Jay-Z]

[Em] RENEGADE! Never been afraid to say

what's on my mind at, any given time of day

Cause I'm a RENEGADE! Never been afraid to talk

about anything (ANYTHING) anything (ANYTHING), RENEGADE!

[Jay] Never been afraid to say

what's on my mind at, any given time of day

Cause I'm a {RENEGADE} Never been afraid to holler

about anything {anything?} Anything {ANYTHING!}

[Jay-Z]

I had to hustle, my back to the wall, ashy knuckles

Pockets filled with a lot of lint, not a cent

Gotta vent, lot of innocent of lives lost on the project bench

Whatchu hollerin? Gotta pay rent, bring dollars in

By the bodega, iron under my coat, feelin braver

Doo-rag wrappin my waves up, pockets full of hope

Do not step to me - I'm awkward, I box leftier often

My pops left me an orphan, my momma wasn't home

Could not stress to me I wasn't grown; 'specially on nights

I brought somethin home to quiet the stomach rumblings

My demeanor - thirty years my senior

My childhood didn't mean much, only raisin green up

Raisin my fingers to critics; raisin my head to the sky

Big I did it - multi before I die (nigga)

No lie, just know I chose my own fate

I drove by the fork in the road and went straight

[Eminem]

See I'm a poet to some, a regular modern day Shakespeare
Jesus Christ the King of these Latter Day Saints here
To shatter the picture in which of that as they paint me
as a monger of hate and Satan a scatter-brained atheist
But that ain't the case, see it's a matter of taste
We as a people decide if Shady's as bad as they say he is
Or is he the latter - a gateway to escape?
Media scapegoat, who they can be mad at today
See it's easy as cake, simple as whistlin Dixie
while I'm wavin the pistol at sixty Christians against me
Go to war with the Mormons, take a bath with the Catholics
in holy water - no wonder they try to hold me under longer
I'm a motherfuckin spiteful, DELIGHTFUL eyeful
The new Ice Cube - motherfuckers HATE to like you
What did I do? (huh?) I'm just a kid from the gutter
makin this butter off these bloodsuckers, cause I'm a muh'fuckin
[Chorus] - repeat 2X