

Renaissance 2.0

R.A. the Rugged Man

One-two, one-two, girl you could hear me? one-two, turn me up

[Verse 1: Hell Razah] I've been a threat since Benetton Gazelle
s in Valleys The Icon in graffiti in the Brooklyn Alley Touch h
earts of the Pharaohs in the Egypt Valley My Engineer can't see
me 'cause the booth is cloudy Still rowdy even though we in BM
's and Audis Lookin like black Saudis in black Denalis I'ma ter
rorist attack when I get on the track If I'm ridin' shotgun, I
need one in my lap I adapt in any habitat, a BK desert rat It's
war, then we sendin' back bodies and gats Flip the white flag,
homey it get worst than Iraq We know the CIA game was to frame
us wit crack So each bar's more dope, heroin in my pen Got a ?
Marvin? back robbin', head 'noddin again Who you shit on to get
on top could make it pop in the end Who's the flop and what's
hot got you locked in the Gym Tell Jacob I spit Jewels I could
drop 'em a Gem And if he's lookin' for a Diamond I could hook '
em wit Timbs

[Hook: Timbo King] & (Hell Razah) I'm hip-hop before +Suger Hil
l+ signed a deal Before Studio 54 poppin' pills It was real whe
n +Kool Herc+ worked the wills of steel Now we bring the game b
ack into a New York field I'm hip-hop before +Suger Hill+ signe
d a deal Before Studio 54 poppin' pills I'm hip-hop - (since +E
PMD+ +You Gots to Chill+) I'm hip-
hop - (since +Bestie Boys+ +Licensed to Ill+)

[Verse 2: Tragedy Khadafi] Yo, I'm Christopher Wallace wit stre
et knowledge Apostle of the project Speakerbox wit the G-Packs
stuffed in a G's closet I'm tenement Buildings, cement streets
, I'm British Walkers I'm scuff marks on your brand new Alize 5
% Nation of Godbodies greetin' wit peace I'm raw like Kane, my
lyrics are formed in solid rock Spit it hotter than '86 on drug
infested blocks Last photo of 'Pac before his Beamer got shot
I'm the Queens, one man Supreme Team Triple beam dream, microph
one cream fiend Top five dead or alive, I'm so amazin' 2-5 cost
ra nostra, heart of this culture The game ain't over I'm the tr
uce troop war reporter, legal life stick you Against All Odds,
not the ordinary shit you use to I'm C-Murder before the life s
entence Predicate felons, homicide chasin' niggaz, hopin' over
benches

[Hook: Timbo King] I'm hip-hop before +Suger Hill+ signed a dea
l Before Studio 54 poppin' pills It was real when +Kool Herc+ w
orked the wills of steel Now we bring the game back into a New
York field I'm hip-hop

[Verse 3: R.A. The Rugged Man] Yes oh yes, I guess, suggest the
rest you fess I'm Tribe Quest, I'm Moe Dee Wild West Treach, 4

0, Jazz Jeff, Slick Rick, I'm Doug Fresh I'm deaf, I'm Canibus
before he met Wyclef Original, I don't bite I don't need nobody
to GhostWrite Kool G Rap strike the Mic I Recite the type of h
ype That you like, I'm Sweetback I'm Uptown Saturday Night I'm
Black Ceasar, I'm Rudy Ray Moore, Dolemite I'm an Assassin rapp
in' I'm Grand Wizard Theodore when he invented scratchin' I'm W
u-Tang, Killa Bee, epitome of Public Enemy Gamblin', Hustlin',
like Smooth and Trigger be bitter, b Bums diggety-diggety, Das
Literally, I'm Pun in the middle of Little Italy Didn't do didd
ly, gettin' me Listen to me I'm all good, I'm hood I'm Ice Cube
before he turned soft and went Hollywood I'm Poetic from Grave
diggaz I'm ODB, I'm Headquarters I'm Ted Demme, I'm Paul C If I
ain't better than B.I.G., I'm the closest I'm Richard Pryor be
fore multiple sclerosis I'm beef, I'm gold teeth, peace Mantron
ix, Stetasonic, Symbolic, Bambaata, Soul Sonic I'm Dre, the Chr
onic Melodic with logic Islamic A poverty prophet Economy robbe
ry, cock it I probably properly droppin' It gotta be honesty Op
posite a novelty, rock it I Herbie Hancock-
it I'm Onyx Throwin' Ya Gun I'm Funky 4 + 1