

# If You Real, Keep It Real

504 Boyz

Soldiers

Be all you can be  
This No Limit shit tho...  
We in this for life  
This not just a job baby  
This an adventure, ya heard me?

[Chorus:]

Now if you real, keep it real  
But if you fake, then you phony  
Nigga  
Go join the navy,  
You can't fuck with this army

[Master P]

I gave a couple niggaz some tanks and I want 'em back  
Nigga sent me some beats...But I don't want that  
In '89 I had a Benz, you ain't had a buck  
I bought your only fuckin house, and your first fuckin truck  
You pawn your rolley boy?  
Oh...you doin' bad?  
Stop trickin' to them hoes, and you wouldn't be on your ass  
Now when times got hard  
You ran your mouth like a bitch  
Sold your soul to the devil, when you ran with other cliques  
You ain't no soldier boy  
Take that tat off your stomach  
Nigga talkin' bout he love me  
But bitch you love my money  
Now if greed come between me and my niggaz  
May god bless his soul  
And I hope he forgive me

[Chorus]

[Silkk The Shocker]

These fake niggaz gon' fall off  
We gonna be around for a minute  
Thats why niggaz, shoot shots and run  
We stick around and finish  
Now...see me dogg?  
I'm around to win it  
And I don't fuck around with you niggaz  
Stop step the fuck away from around my Bentley  
I'm bought to blow off these fake niggaz head  
Sayin' "whats wrong with Slim?"  
Them niggaz fake P  
That's why theres no fuckin' songs with them  
We put our money together  
Just like we started with crack  
We let a couple niggaz shine  
We bought to take it back  
You know its mic's now nigga  
We started with gats  
Let a nigga play me on the streets  
So dogg, I ain't gonna start with this rap  
Gonna let them fake niggaz go

Thats how we gonna settle down  
If we hustle we stil be rich bitch...if we never rap

[Chorus]

[P talking till the end of the song]