

## Dee Money - If It Ain't Real It Ain't Me Freestyle

B.G.

I Run up on ya block quick when i'm burning rubber,  
A real nigga like a soulja, heat up in my knuckles  
The same type a nigga that keep a pistol on my side,  
A 44 on my waist and a chopper when I ride, stay posted  
On the block like a light pole just standing there,  
Waiting for a nigga to run up, and think he hard,  
But first I shut him down like a grocery store gone  
Outta business, and when the police come nigga that's  
When i'm finished, disobeying all laws, disrepecting  
No broad, A street type a nigga, A 13 year old boy,  
Straight sprayin at u quick  
Leave ya braind in the sewyer, either come at me  
Strapped, And if u don't nigga u  
Done, ya whole family gonna see me and ya  
Block gon burn, and if ya friend want some  
She gotta wait her turn, I ain't scared of nobody,  
Nigga I fear no one but jesus, I gotta keep  
It real nigga, and I ain't got no reason, kinda  
Like a star, when u see me fear me, rup up on  
U niggas bust shots you can't feel me, listen  
Up and listen careful, if u open and if ya  
Click want some nigga i'ma bust open,  
If u leave 'em unattended, I'll mess over  
'em playin wit me nigga you'll get  
Ya dome checked throughroly, I'll put  
Ypu in a sleep like, no disrespectin  
My section, and anything in my way  
Best believe i'm wrecking, and if any  
Nigga hatin on me, then there's  
Beef it will be, nigga I already told  
Ya IF IT AIN'T REAL IT AIN'T ME NIGGA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!