

# Real Niggas Do Real Things

Cormega

Mega

Mega

Uh huh

Uh huh yo

This goes out to you(mega) LA DC the Queens and Brooklyn Crew  
VA Atlanta, niggas from uptown too. (uh huh) Yea Exclusive  
You know how we do it kiko, Connecticut Muthafuckin Cormega settin it

Yo, to my enemies, I show no sympathy  
Lay down forever, with my tre-ocho, spray loco  
United we stand, divided we fall  
In spite of it all, I am still the illest nigga,  
Keepin it real with niggas  
Weed in my lungs, Henny fill my liver  
Its on now, niggas better get gone now  
Or get torn down, with 4-Pounds my team kick doors down  
My dreamim for cream, we can all have

On the road to the riches and diamond rings  
Real niggas do real things  
Iam rappin for the bitches in the songs I sing  
'cause real niggas do real things

On the road to the riches and diamond rings  
Real niggas do real things  
Iam Rappin over beats by B.I.G.  
'cause real niggas do real things

Alota long time friends are foes now  
Exposed now to my four-pound  
No rock tote on my block  
Your spot closed now  
Dedicated to those who, never made it  
Fuck those who froze while interrogated.  
Picture me giving the cops a victory by snitchin  
I'd rather be in penetenrcy  
Doin life, with you niggas runnin though my wife  
Fuck it Iam locked down forever do her right  
Where I go my nine go  
My eyes low, from hydro  
My shine glow, fuck 5-0  
Yo, let me think a minute, my jeep tinted  
The heat is in it, I better drive slow  
Cause I aint wit bein, printed in a cell  
Henny got me bent as hell, Usually I mix it with ginger ale  
I pass, where niggas fail, I stab for niggas bail  
I flash the wicked el, to have ya niggas, down like what

(Real niggas do real things, ya know  
I think it's time for me go, Iam out kiko  
Nah son, one more for BK. Ok Check it out)

Yo, from QBC it be me C-O-R-M-E-G-A, get it  
Also known as the planna Montana  
Wit banana clips, hittin ya man up  
My rhymes got ya swichtin ya plan up

I leave a leave a innefect with inelect  
The LX or GS, my procedure be best  
Competition be ??? like D'z hittin the spot  
Wit no ki's left (stupid)  
Look at your bitch she wet  
She wanna do me because,  
Iam rappin over Biggie rockin a Kool G.  
Well check this, I got Colombians money  
In the bed I hit your honey in  
No love for cops cause my dunn is on the run again  
Feel the rhyme, I got the shit locked liked prison time  
And '98 is to late Iam gettin mines

Yea Cormega Kiko  
Say No More