

# Shit Just Got Real

## Die Antwoord

Yeah, haha  
It's another one of them old funky Cyprus Hill thangs  
(Woah, we got a live one here)

Everybody wanna be a gangster  
(So you wanna be a gangster, homes?)  
'Til it's time to do gangster shit  
(Sup, What you wanna do? Puto make a move)  
You talk the talk, you better walk the walk, boy  
(Put up or shut up)  
Shit just got real up in this bitch  
(Shit just got real)

Sen Dog, the fucking OG  
Bucket hat low, yo I keep it low key  
Puffin' (?) shit smell so sweet  
Big weed cloud smoking up your whole street  
Cypress Soul Assassins on the creep  
Where we come from, yeah the Vatos roll deep  
(?)thick homie don't sleep  
Sip, sipping light beer, I don't fuck with Olde E  
Ease back, you're standing too close homie  
What the fuck you want, homes? You don't know me  
Jumpin' right at the speed of light, make you go to sleep  
Wake up nose bleeding and you got no teeth

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This one time me and Yolandi was  
Driving down the road smoking some herb  
Through the fucking streets of Johannesburg  
When I'm zef side I always roll strapped  
In a matte black Scubie with a matte black gat  
Subwoofer in the trunk, kicking to the bass  
Now I got this fuckin .38 stickin in my waist  
So I pull out my gat and I leave it on my lap  
On the zef side of town now speeding to the left  
Stop at the light round the corner from my pad  
Who's this knocking at my window?  
Nigga pointing at my front wheel says I got a flat  
My window's real mother fucking black  
So I can see him but he can't see me back  
He put a gun on my window and go tap tap tap  
So I picked up the matte black gat on my lap  
And I said 'Yolandi, can you please lean back?'

(?) ma sa poes  
Jou so fokken nai  
Zef 'til I'm dead  
Yeah you're gonna die  
Fokkol

(Shit just got real)

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