Comp-ton Comp-ton Comp-ton Real motherfucking G's... Real motherfucking G's... Real Motherfucking G's... Hey Yo doctor, here's another proper track and it's phat, watch the sniper, time to pay the piper and let that real shit provoke, see you's a wanna be 'loc and you'll get smoked and I hope that your fans understand when you talk about spraying me, the same records that you makin' is paying Motherfuck Dre Motherfuck Snoop Motherfuck Death Row Yo, and here comes me left blow 'cause I'm the E-A-Z-Y-E, and this is the season to let the Real motherfucking G's in, you like a kid you found a pup and now your dapper, but tell me where the fuck you found an anorexic rapper talking 'bout who you go squabble with and who you shoot you're only 60 pounds when you're wet and wearing boots damn E, they tried to fade you on Dre Day But Dre Day only met Eazy's pay day all of a sudden Dr. Dre is a G thing, but on his old album cover he was a she thing so nigga please, nigga please don't step to these motherfuckin' real G's Stop him in his tracks, show him that I am ruthless Yo Dre, what's up? Boy you should of known by now Stop him in his tracks, show him that I am ruthless Yo Dre, what's up? Boy you should of known by now Now take it to the rapper, claiming to be dapper then the Dresta, smoother then a bitch but Dre's a rolling gangster, ain't broke a law in your life, yet every time you rap you rap about the guns and knifes, just take a good look and the Nigga, and you'll capture the fact, that the bastard is simply just an actor, who mastered the bang and the slang and the Mental, of niggas in Compton, Watts, and South Central never ever once have you ran with the turf, yet in every verse you claim you used to do the dirt, but tell me who's a witness to your fucking work, so you never had no business, so save the drama jerk, niggas straight kill me knowing that they pranksters, this is going out to your studio gangsters, see I did dirt, put in work, and many niggas can vouch that,

talking about they coming from projects knowing you ain't seen the parts of the streets G think you trying bang around the time of the peace treaty

I gotta hate you, 'cause I'm just tired of Suburbian Niggas

so since I got stripes I got the right to rap about that,

but niggas like you

wearing khackis and you mob while you rhyme, little fag tried to sag, but he's gettin flooded at the same time, and you set don't accept you, so you scared to kick it with your homies 'cause you know they don't respect you,

So nigga please check nuts before you step to this, motherfucking real G's

Well, it the Knocc Out, definition original baby gangster approach me like you hard, motherfucker I'm gonna bank you shank you, with my fucking shank, if I have to Dr. Dre an Snoop Dogy Dogg are fucking actors pranksters, studio gangsters, busters but this time you're dealing with some real motherfuckers G's, nigga please, don't try to step because if you do, and I pill cap is all that would be left see, young niggas like me will break you off something, claiming my city, but Dre you ain't from Compton Niggas like you all is what I call wanna be's it ain't shit compared to real motherfuckin' G's

Stop him in his tracks, show him that I am Ruthless Yo Dre, What's up? boy ya shoulda know by now Stop him in his tracks, Show him im ruthless! Yo Dre, what's up? I never met an OG who never did shit wrong you tried to dis the Eazy-E so now nigga it's on you and you Doggy Dogg, think your all honk and shit > both of you bitches, can come and suck my Doggy dick beating a bitch don't make you shit, but then again some Niggas think it makes a man, Damn it's a trip how a Nigga could switch so quick from wearing lipstick to smoking on Chronic at picnics, and now you think your bigger but to me you ain't nothing but a bitch ass Nigga who ain't worth a food stamp, but at Death Row, I hear your gettin treated like Boot camp gotta follow your seargents directions, or get your ass pumped with a Smith and Wesson, learn a lesson from the E Stay in your place and don't step to Real motherfucking G's

Stop him in his tracks, Show him im ruthless!

Yo Dre, What's up? boy you should have known by now..

Stop him in his tracks, Show him im ruthless!

Yo Dre (what's up?) Boy you should have known by now...

Stop him in his tracks, Show him im ruthless!

Yo Dre (what's up?) Boy you should have known by now, Eazy that's it....