

# Be Real

## Gangsta Boo

(intro)

[crunchy black]

Aw yeah, we fittin' to get into some shit called stayin' real

It's one mutha-fuckin' thing to be real

But it's another mutha-fuckin' thing to stay real

Meanin' stayin' real wit them mutha-fuckin' niggas

Who brought you into this shit

'cause as quick as a nigga can bring you into this

They can take you out of this

If you know what I mean

You know who I'm talkin' 'bout

You know who you are

Yeah

[gangsta boo]

1 - ain't nothin' but the real thing

Scream you real if you real

Ain't nothin' but a fuckin' thing nigga

Kill or be killed

How sweet it is, gots to give it to ya

(I'm makin' my pay)

Strugglin', strivin' to the top

Livin' day by day

Repeat 1

[crunchy black]

Say you real - real enough to make a fuckin mil'

Real - real enough to make a mutha-fuckin' field

Every fuckin' word you say has gotta be real

I hate you really feel that way (you know the business)

A little somethin' for nothin' got you scared of it

A little somethin' for nothin' got you fed up, fed up

With all the playa haters, playa haters hangin' ?

Now a nigga like me, put a little like somethin' in the rear

Shoot nothin' but knowledge at your gate

Crunchy black look like the red

Three 6 mafia got you scared

All I want is profit man

Can't you niggas comprehend

Bitch I ain't your fuckin' friend

Meet you niggas at the end, of the road, I suppose

Used to have a fuckin' soul

Now my soul's fuckin' stole

Now I walk around you hoes

'fraid like mutha-fuckin' foes

Wonder why I'm keepin' dough

Wonder why I lay a ho

All I want is profit roll

All I want, mo' money mo'

Repeat 1 (2x)

[gangsta boo]

Get destroyed, get caught up in the line of fire

Get your choice, get your pussy crew

I get my tear da club up boys, brace yourself

For the impact of the fuckin' mafia

Niggas ain't no stoppin' us

Once we feel you crossed us

Never bein' blinded by the pettiness your ass play

Bust a free for ? ? fuck niggas 24 hours a day

Wanted to get paid, so I started this rappin' shit  
Now it be my name dragged through dirt for the fuck of it  
I know what it takes to win, that's why I fight with my pen  
There's so many haters on the outside tryin' to get they ass in  
Never be clever like misses, that's why I got all you bitches  
Don't take it personal baby, 'cause everything is big business  
It's either kill or be killed  
It's either platinum or gold  
Scream you real if you real (I'm real!)  
Say you hot if you cold  
I thought I told you never trust a busta that's on the loose  
Loose enough to send you fallin' without no parachute  
Repeat 1 (2x)  
[gangsta boo]  
What are we doin' to prepare ourselves for the new world order  
Come in just 2 years from now  
Teach us to give orders  
That the ones that's sellin' shit, the fit is here, she started  
Get departed early baby, for some shit, I'm so sorry  
To be tellin' you I see the signs of triggers & blood  
That was bum-rushed by thugs, intoxicated with drugs  
Not to be auspicious to ya by a nigga named paul  
Now lyrics come from who watches over us all  
Lucifer, the light barrier  
Lucifer, the sun of morning  
Is it he who bares us light  
Down at night, I hear you callin'  
Light will overcome the darkness  
Can't you see that's bein' real  
Give us something you can feel  
Like aretha with the sex appeal  
I would be like mostly high  
High enough to kiss the clouds  
Screamin' lotto triple 6  
Take me where the devil's ?  
Bein' real, that's bein' me  
'cause you got a lady, see  
Down wit fuckin' nigga down wit prophet p-o-s-s-e  
Repeat 1