

# How Real It Is

J-Live

[talking]

Yeah... ladies and gentlemen...

Know what time it is... (it is a man's world)... time to do this

You better be taping this (don't front, girl.. come on)

\*laughs\* But you're probably not... are you?

You are?? Alrite, then.... that's what I'm talkin bout (you see?)

Always prepared... that's why they call him Two T's

Welcome to my world...

[starts rapping]

Where the quarter always gives you one life

So you better push your buttons just right (welcome to my world, world)

Where any given second, anybody can get it

You better hold on tight [echoes out]

Cuz life can take a turn for the worse

And have you switching from the Coupe to the hearse

You better peep this verse

The streets ain't no joker, man...

The sidewalks might get you first

So wherever you rest you better don't sleep

Cuz like Denzel said, you could either be a wolf or a sheep

And that ain't even criminology

I'm talkin bout the everyday 9 to 5 people, still gotta fight the evil

You could ride the fast lane or the train

The illest weapon you can load ain't your nine, boy, load your brain

You ask a real live gangsta and he'll tell ya the same (you know)

A lot'a dummies die young, man, simple and plain (fa'real)

A lot'a kids wanna show they got heart

So they wild out, skip class (come on man)

And trade book smarts for streets smarts (you know better than that)

But ask yourself, even if you got one target

Ain't you better off with two darts?

In my world of rent, bills, skills, business

MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS

(Welcome to my world of) Wins, losses, loyalties, promises

MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS

(Yo, yo, welcome to my world of)

Backstabbers, parasites, slanderers, politics

MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS (Y'all don't wanna know)

Y'all don't even wanna know (nope) JUST HOW REAL IT IS

MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS (Welcome to my world of)

Bumps, bruises, scrapes, cuts, aches and blisters

Typhoones, mysoones, earthquakes and twisters

It's the picture my life fits in

My whirlwind rotates, elevates and transcends

Watch me shine in the streets like some fresh new rims

Watch my enemies retreat as I collect my wins

Every 25 thousand I start over again

To renew my history so skip repent in my sins

Here's some words of advice you can share with'cha friends

Tell em not to fall victim to the short term ends

Comin up fast, I'm sure you'll impress the skins

But if you're too deep you're guaranteed to catch the bends

You could spread news... north, east, west and south

My universe will expand way beyond New York

You got two ears, two eyes and just one mouth  
So look and listen both over before you talk  
I'm keepin all my enemies outlined in chalk...  
On the blackboard, now did you get the wrong idea?  
I suggest you change the currents in your atmosphere  
Once you get yourself together I'll remain right here

Rent, bills, skills, business  
MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS  
Backstabbers [echoes... beat turns off]  
Hold up... What the? What? Yo, yo Joe what you doin in the vocal booth, man?  
Oh, aight [beat changes to a dance club beat]  
Uhh... uhh... uhhh. uhhhh.. uhhh...  
Just dance with me... dance with me  
Ah.. yeah, just dance with me, dance with me, dance with me  
What'cha know bout that? Uh...  
Just dance with me, dance with me  
Uh-huh... Uh-  
ha... c'mon! (We really don't have time for this...)[beat stops again]  
(Let's get... let's get back on schedule, aight?)  
[beat switches back]

Aiyyo it's all real, every inhale, every exhale  
Every extra breath from birth's been a blessin  
Plus I go through some professin and confessin (stay calm)  
I stay grounded with common sense in my lessons (what?)  
Life is a test, I'm studyin not guessin (true)  
I learn answers, ask and answer questions  
Like Y is a chromosome, axis, cause and effect  
So respect what the god's manifestin  
You can't hesitate but you gotta be patient  
And use wise words in every conversation  
You gotta stack paper if you wanna stop chasin  
There's not much time for cartoons and PlayStation  
It stays true throughout every nation  
Whether you be Yetti or Haitin  
You are truely a patient  
Spanish or Asian, even African or Caucasian  
Huh, even if you was born from claymation  
To live out your birth right, it takes preparation  
Your job as a man is to be the foundation  
Cuz All Of The Above will be caused by you  
But yo, man... [cuts off]... shouldn't need no explanation... whoo..  
Talk a lot, might as well just give it to em  
Yo play the chorus of this shit, they gon' learn

Rent, bills, skills, business  
MESS AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS  
Wins, losses, loyalties, promises (gon' have to find out the hard way)  
F AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS (it's on you)  
Backstabbers, parasites, slanderers, politics  
F AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS (oh shit)  
Fat booties, baby mamas, twins, triplets  
F AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS  
AIDs, Herpes, Gonorrhoea, Syphillis  
F AROUND AND FIND OUT JUST HOW REAL IT IS

["DJ DP One scratching"] [(J-Live talking)]  
"D-D-D-D-DP ONE!"