

Falsifying

Paul Wall

Hold up these bois frontin like they movin blocks
Like big dope slangaz on swangaz cruising drops
I can't stand niggaz rappin like they use them glocks
You ain't a ball hog nigga you ain't shootin them shots
Niggaz claim to have strikes like a referee
But you ain't callin no shots nigga technically
This ain't a game its life the only techs you'll see
Is not fouls justt guns that'll reset your T
I am me some niggaz fake it till the make it
They tell lies and wish that they could erase it
Face it there ain't no facts in none of ya statements
You ain't wearing gunz like its a fashion statement
I know you gon hate this talkin to you mista
Smile when they with ya and when they leave they diss ya
See niggaz gon wish ya don't get no richer
I'll snap with no kodak and hope that you get the picture
Now lets keep it real are you really a vulture
That'll make a nigga as stiff as a picture on a poster
Tell The Truth if a hater gets up and approach ya
Would you make wish he stayed seated like a sofa
Most of- well let me say a large percent
Of these keepin it real niggaz is fruadulent
You Thought You had ya boi convinced but you fake you phony
You know the rest
Chamillonaire &

If You Ever Said You Been Behind Bars But Neva Did Time
You Fake You Phony You Faulsifying
If You Ain't Neva Killed Nobody But In Your Songs They Dyin
You Fake You Phony You Faulsifying
You Ain't A Hustla On The Grind Yet You Claim To Move Pounds
You Fake You Phony You Faulsifying
Neva Had Never Did Never Will Be Real
No You Lying You Faulsifying

Calling your bluff
Alot of rappers claiming their tough
You bout as tough as toilet tissue full of that brown stuff
Your commode is about to errupt
You think you're hot doggin but ya ketchup is catchin up
Tomorrow ya stuck
Ya rims cost more than ya truck
You a balla but you always wanna borrow a buck
My worst rap is better than ya best song
Ya'll boi's faker than Li press ons
Rappin hard but the streets know lie ya drama
When ya dog died you went home and cried to ya mama
You get devoured in this game like a wilderbeast
With your white gold chain and your silver piece
Please don't make me laugh! you slab when you rap
but in real life you catchin a cab
I saw you at the club with that fine chick you was huggin
Tellin me it was ya gal but its really ya cousin
You fake you phony you exaggeratin
If you a mack then why you always home masturbating
You ain't gotta lie to me about the cash you making
Quit acting and faking

Fa Real

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If I took a look into your mind
Facts or fiction tell me which one would I find
If I took a look into your mind
Would A Lie Detector Tell me that you are lying
All them fellaz that you're hangin around
If It really went down would ya guerillaz be cryin
Some of ya'll need to correct ya mind
I know you lyin, you faultsifying
So True.... Stacking money is what I do
Always been real I'ma stay true
Nigga what about you....
And I know I know I will because
Real is pulsing through my blood
Some niggaz claim to be real thugs is it really the truth
and I know just let me know..