

A Real 1

Tech N9ne

You should be accountable for the sins
You commit when behind the computer

I don't see why these mothafuckas don't get it, I'm
livid
When a youngster trying to punk ya, like he wanna thump
ya
But it's somethin he twitted
Tweeted, when the F.U.N. come ya done agreed it
Get a lump some you gonna need it
When I'm heated
You don't wanna go to war with a thug who succeeded
I'm not, the bigger person in person this music grind
stops
When niggas first in the cursin'
You're choosin' N9ne's block
57 jerkin' your curtain Missouri crime dot
Both workin' turfs I be lurkin'!
In case ya be, in a bit of hate and you wake
And become an enemy the date should be late
With the brotha's memory, the Yates, nobody's safe, its
how its finna be
You said that your gonna rape my daughters then cut
their arteries?
Would a father be honored? We'd be slobbering to cut
your water streams!
Nigga, so while you hidin behind yo' tweets
I be findin out yo' street
Cause all that flyin out yo' beak, nigga
I'm a real one, rhyme without no beat
Say "Fuck N9ne!" and I'll go weak, you just lyin out
yo' teeth nigga!

I can only take so much
Why don't you think if you threaten me then I'll bust
It'd be different if you stepped to me then get touched
I get a little bitter, we be beefin' on Twitter, I'm
bigger
A REAL one
Ain't nobody illa, don't make me call on my guerillas
Cause what ya say might leak through
Watch what you say when you speak to
A REAL ONE! And ain't nobody realer
If I'm hurtin then you can feel a nigga, who's inside
out
Think about
We'll be comin at ya' mouth
If ya doubt, I'm a Real one

As real as they come
Been me since day won
Good heart in my chest, good smoke in my lungs
Good head on my shoulders
Stand in front of my soldiers
Never let anyone hold us
Think back when a wiseman told us
That "Life ain't about the destination, it's the

journey,"
Fulfill one mission, get a new vision, this envision
burning
Maintain determined, distinguish gentlemen with a
regular person
Energy over my veins, got my things hangin' I'm turnin'
Run with a Strange gang and I'm certain
They get things changed in that verdict
Lifted, DIBKIS nigga hundred percent
Of it all real if he comin at me sideways thinkin' that
I will not kill, you trippin'
Been like that ain't, nothin' different
In a position throne like I'm sittin'
Can't get pissed with consistent dissin'
Fuck that, where they do that at, see a nigga act
unchristian
I'm unstable, just ask Krizz then
When I flip, so it get to sic'n
Niggas ain't takin' food up outta my kitchen
I'm aiming at you, cowards
Don't stand in the way, get devoured
That's word to Jesse Deuce Howard

Extensive time on these lines
Obsessive with mine, and I rhyme
Express what I find, when I'm tryna access my mind
I'm here with Tech, Tech, Tech N9NE!!!
If that upsets you then fine
Too sensitive, busy cryin, nigga bout' to get left
behind
Expensive wine on the table
In the atmosphere of a winner
Celebratin' that I'm drinkin' like fuck it I'm on a
bender
Havin' the time of my life hope I sober up and remember
Keep it all Strange, brody, and its only gonna get
bigger

Animosity we don't need it
But the botchery in your tweet it
Really bothered me cause your seated
Hell up off of me or delete it
But its irkin' me cause you said it
Wasn't givin' a fuck when you read it
If all of you mothafuckas was accountable for givin the
negative
All of it would be debted, dead
So watch that evil shit you spread
I'm a real one so I feel some hurtin' pain then I go
shed
Yeah, so don't back off when I respond
And take yo cap off when I go Nam'
So when you jackoff I'm on yo lawn, mothafucka!

I'm a real guy. Just cause you made me a star, don't
make me a bigger person. When you say somethin
disrespectful to me, I'm gonna react in the same way
that a regular person would act on the street. It don't
matter If your buyin my records or whatever, I don't
give a fuck. I don't give a fuck..... I got feelings
too