

Keep It Real

Ultra

Yo, yo it's my man Tim Dog, what's up Tim?
[Tim] Yo yo whattup playa, whattup whattup
Yo whassup Kool Keith
Yo I know y'all representin, keepin it real for the streets
[Kool] Whassup, yeah you know it you know it
Yeah, yo I know you're not gonna move out the projects right?
[Tim] What? The fuck is wrong with your shorty man?
[Tim] Niggaz tryin to get up out the fuckin projects
[Tim] What's your fuckin problem?
[Kool] Fuck you I got some fuckin kids to feed
[Kool] Get the fuck outta my face alright?
[Tim] Get the fuck outta here, kiss my ass motherfucker!

[Intro: Kool Keith]

Yo whassup? This is Kool Keith (yea)
First of all I'd like to say, the industry is wak (wak)
That's right, I said it, the industry is wak (wak)
Everybody wak
I'm tired of this, let's do this
Yeah, check it out

[Kool Keith]

I'm hearin jokes, freestyled, they jam is wak
but representin my scrotum I show dem punks how to do this
Like Brutus I'm raw, sissies think they hardcore
Ass-out-hole-cold, kid freeze your rectum
Don't step to me with hip-hop, pop as Michael Jackson
Your crew is no threat, your style just a small fraction
So get up, lick the nuts, catch the hiccups
Your two-man crew, add one, makin doo-doo
You got your fans souped up, people drinkin urine
I'm mysterious plus your girl begs for anal sex
I got my tape butt-naked, pumpin Ricki Lake
Dogstyle champ, you pause at B, watch your crack shake
I got no time for toys and cheap steaks
Sat [?] with Texas niggaz, my crew down to pull triggers
Yo tell Ray to spin the record, take the sawed-off shotty
I call direct to jail, speak to John Gotti
Yo niggaz out here is jockin hard on his balls
Yo my flow just drop like Niagara Falls

[Chorus: Kool Keith]

keep it real - represent what? My nut!
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