

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!  
Keep it real - represent what? My nut!  
Keep it real - represent what? My nut!