

Rapper Big Pooh f/ E. Ness, Jozeemo

"On the Real"

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[E. Ness] From the depths of the sea back to the block
Loch Ness motherfucker representing up top Nuts in
your mouth, sort of like a gumdrop Drum roll, be-de-
de-de-de-de-de, I'm gun ho My story unfolds right
before your eyes Niggas swallow my career then read
between the lines You never will appreciate the vast
amount of time that I put into my craft, it's more than
beats and rhymes Confined to a cell with a pen and a
pad to discipline the potential I already had Took a
crack at this rap shit, go hard for once Too many 40
bottles of beer, too many blunts As the days turn to
weeks, weeks turn to months Being sentenced, you
knew what I was doing from the jump Fell into a slump,
climb my way up out the hole Damn, Devil tryna steal
my soul [Chorus: DJ scratches] "Now I'm the average
nigga in the street life God I try to be trife hard" "New
shit is real" "Now I'm the average nigga in the street
life God I try to be trife hard" [Rapper Big Pooh] Yo, I
hear the rumors, they grow like tumors But when you
have humor, you learn to laugh it off Niggas cast you
off then they toss you to the side I'm a backseat driver
just here for the ride Been sick and tired, Rapper been
denied But I don't care now cause I ain't scared of hard
work Read a couple books, my vocabulary stretched I
think it's time now to put my seeds in the dirt Do a track
here, do a track there 'til I attract the attention of my
rapping peers Got a few cheers, heard a few boos
Gather up some tools, time to make a move Time to
make news, put my name on the scene Get a little
fame, make a lot of cream I'm living the dream while
you all mad I just took advantage of the chances that I
had [Chorus: DJ scratches] "Now I'm the average nigga
in the street life God I try to be trife hard" "New shit is
real" "The only way I can escape is by vocals" "I try to
be trife hard" "Nevertheless" "Now I'm the average
nigga in the street life God I try to be trife hard"
"Nevertheless" "The only way I can escape is by
vocals" [Jozeemo] Jo' Mo cock back, squeeze at your
cantaloupe That you can quote, plus I'm fresh off the
banana boat Violence is in my DNA, what can I say?
And the game is the only thing I know, I came to play

Damn right I got dreams... "But dreams don't keep the lights on" Fuck being wrong, damn right I got fiends
Yeah I rap but the hood in me, I should've been dead
But I'm still here, God must've seen some good in me I ain't getting the respect that you should give me So my attitude like "I wish a nigga would", hear me? Drugs, I done sold that, blocks, I controlled that Ballers wanna shine? Nice chain! Let me hold that Usually I hold back but now you need to learn about me Those who've never hit the bottom shouldn't be concerned about me
Non-believer number two, it's your turn to doubt me
Fire to the fuel, how the fuck you 'posed to burn without me? [Chorus: DJ scratches] "Now I'm the average nigga in the street life God I try to be trife hard" "New shit is real" "The only way I can escape is by vocals" "I try to be trife hard" "Nevertheless" "Now I'm the average nigga in the street life God I try to be trife hard" "Nevertheless" "The only way I can escape is by vocals"

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