

Sporty Thievz F/Mocha

"Down For The Real"

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Intro:

Y'all niggas hurry up. Go in there, buck them niggas
and get the fuck out,
don't be playin, dogg playin, yahearwhutl'msayin? Kill
them niggas and get
the fuck back so we can stay ballin, we'll be chillin right
here
"Eh nigga, I wanna know if you're ready to do this shit?
You ready to do
this shit or what, motherfucker? And don't be actin like
no pussy when we
get the fuck out, man"
"Is you down, nigga?" ---> O-Dog

[Lord Jamar]

Well if you're down say you're down, if you're scared,
say you scared
This is the real, don't fuck around and come
unprepared
or you might lose your life on the mean streets
Middle of the night when the motherfuckin fiends meet
Hold your grip tight yo, don't let it slip
You gotta keep your tool for the fools that wanna trip
And if they wanna trip, send em on a vacation
All expenses paid for a devil's cremation
Can't be no contemplation, cos if he busts first you're
gettin burst, uhh
Layin on your back, I guess what I'm sayin, black, is
that
if you ain't down then don't fuck around
"Is you down, nigga?" Cos the shit gets thick in my
town
This ain't a TV show or a song from the radio
Murder on the streets, yo, is at a high ratio
So it ain't no time for playin
You takes the 9 and I'ma be sprayin
Now what the fuck's this look in your eye? You're lookin
nervous, nigga
Earlier tonight you was all ready to service, nigga
Now your trigger ain't got no itch

You're attitude switch like a motherfuckin bitch
I can see thru your expression that you're vessin
Feelin crazy pet, lookin like you wanna jet
But now the shit is obvious, you just can't deal
I gotta find another nigga down for the real, "Is you
down, nigga?"
Are you down for the real?

[Sadat X]

Real lifestyle's where niggas run wild
Day after day the product line is a mile
A nigga got his eye aimed on what's mines
I gots ta lay low cos my PO is thorough
He keep checkin every borough cos my address pad is
thick
Niggas be actin wild cos they girl be on my dick
This kid downtown don't like me, he say he want me
dead
He even put up cash and put a price on my head
At first I can't sweat it but my little man got hit
We had a lotta thrills but now he's buried in the catskills
Rumour has it, that bein with me's a target
My crew go less and less and I resort to wearin a vest
Ain't got no type of fans, just me and my mans
We be drawin up plans that include the use of guns
Try to stay alive so we can spare no use of funds
A month or two blows, a whole year blows
Are we still on our toes as we guzzle all the Moet?
Two drunken poets as the first shots hit
My man don't duck quick and gets hit in the chest
I just got nicked cos I had on the vest
Now I'm dashin, cars in the garage
Run past the Path'. run past the Dodge
Rumble for the keys, made it to my shit
The AK can spray now niggas is gettin hit, "Is you
down, nigga?"
Are you down for the real?

Chorus:

Are you down for the real, motherfuckers?, "Is you
down, nigga?"
Are you down for the real.....? , "Is you down,
nigga?"
Now are you down with the real ass niggas? , "Is you
down, nigga?"
Now tell me if you're down for the real? , "Is you down,
nigga?"
repeat

"Is you down, nigga?" (x10)

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