

Champ MC f/ E-A-Ski

"Keep Shit on the Real"

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[Intro: E-A-Ski] Hell yeah, 1994, we need to keep shit on the real You know what I'm sayin? These muthafuckas is wack Yo, and all you fake ass bustas, you best to keep it real with '94 Yeah, cus we ain't playin, yo Champ, break these muthafuckas off [Champ MC] It's the same old shit no matter where you go You could travel all around the world but there's wring men in ghettos The other day I had some problems with a nigga Had to shoot his ass dead to get my damn props What the fuck is going on, I have to stay strapped But that's ok with me, I need moret than a dope track Grab my nine, unload the clip Caught him right in the dome piece, and watched the blood drip Fuck it, I'm going all out like a straight up menace I gotta leave bodies behind until my job is finished Until then, I have to ??? to complete my mission I'm wishin that niggas ain't even thinkin about trippin I'm flippin on whoever tried to beat me at my old game It's a shame. how I left that zombie as a ?? Who's to blame? Me, and I don't give a fuck Step up front nigga, and you just pressed your luck [Chorus 4X: Champ MC (E-A-Ski)] (Keep It Real Though) Keep shit on the real, you know the deal If you playin on us, then get the hell up out the ghetto [Champ MC] It's time for me to move my way up the block, collect my dough And hear them all with the rust, time to go I'm too hard to try to work a nine-to-five I'm spittin from the heart, so I gotta keep shit live Because I like fast money and the money likes me I like my shit hardcore, that's just how I be Fuck all the bullshit, I take care of business money wise Let me spark up this L and jack the St. Ides Workin for the next man to be is typically Try to jack me for mine, I take you out your misery See I'm not playin when it comes to gettin paid If you don't got the money then you got to go Shit I jump up on any chick who try to spit foul I blast your head off if you fuckin with my cat Stupid bitch, I only pack this so you know the deal If you fuckin with me, better keep shit on the real [Chorus 4X] [Interlude: E-A-Ski] Hahaha, hell yeah You better learn to keep shit on the real That's right, yo Champ, come again [Champ MC] Never in my lifetime will you ever hurt me I'm too

down and dirty and I'm leaving niggas thirsty So don't
ever sleep cus your mind is too weak And if you try to
creep, it'll be your brains on the concrete Damn, I hate
to walk around, watchin my back I stay strapped, I even
had to kidnap I killed three other people, my shit is like
a lethal weapon So stop steppin, before I move on in
your ??? I get a tattoo to attack my next victim They got
the nines and glocks and slugs all in them Yeah, I
couldn't give a fuck about a stranger Fuckin with me
and you'll be headin for danger And I'll be doin your
head as hard as I ??? I better leave blood soakin
through your mattress That's what you get for fuckin
with a ghetto bitch My fists are to pull the trigger on
whoever try to snitch [Chorus 5X]

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