

## **Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim**

### **"It's All Real"**

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(singing)

Krayzie Bone and the bone, with my mighty-mighty  
warriors

With my mighty-mighty warriors

(chorus)

Cause this is all real, what you see

I said it's all real it's just the thug in me

(verse 1)

Nigga just because Krayzie quiet speak less

Don't be mistaking my kindness for weakness

Humble but ready to rumble

My violent side I can't deny

I'm like a Jekyll and Hyde gemini

Look if you see me quiet

then I'm plotting to riot why tell me why tell me why

I'm labeled a menace but I like it

Destroy ya paranoia will make me blow you away but  
hey

Nigga got to close to me and that ain't how it's  
supposed to be

Nigga want respect but what do you show me you

Playa hate and anticipate the day that you can see me  
fall

Better act like yo know I'm rolling with Mo posse up

Do damage and manage to wiggle our way out of  
handcuffs

As we strut as thugs we must doin our best to obey god  
violent in these times

Got to do what you gotta do war till ninety-nine

Slim nigga gotta get up and go and get it if it's really  
coming

Now I got it and I'ma floor the niggas acting

the safety's off come and get it if you really want it

(Hey, hey, hey) It's hating baby they gotta be so cold

the gotta be heartless

In certain situations like retaliation

(chorus)

2x

Niggas be keeping it all real we keeping it all real with  
the real if it's  
real stay be real

We come with nothing but the real thing baby  
Krayzie got nothing but the real thing baby  
We come with nothing but the real thing baby  
Krayzie got nothin but the real thing the real thing

(verse 2)

Baby now this is the sound of me and my trues we put  
this down way down  
So now if you hear me releasing some shells  
Hit the ground with the quickness lay better stay down  
on the darkside  
Take a look and you'll find true niggas like no other  
kind  
Nigga say fuck the wine indo inside swisher sweet get  
me high

(2x)

Ain't nothin get to nothin somethin got to be real real  
somethin got to be  
real

(2x)

I still be thuggin in the khakis boots and skullies  
And since I'm weed fiend for the green nigga gotta  
make that money man

(8x)

It's real always

(verse 3)

Last night I P.O.D'd next to me Ouija, Ouija,  
and I fell in this fucked up state of mind  
Slipped in the dream and I see demons telling me it's  
time to die  
Why me I see some niggas they creeping outside my  
window  
I'm ready to bang bang bang aim the 12 gauge pump  
let my lead go  
Give it up for the bloody murda mo bloody murda mo  
mo  
See a nigga when he go through the window had to put  
a bigger hole in his soul  
If he get away running out my backdoor with me  
sawed-off swinging  
Get ready to duck now to the guts buck pap pap pow

(2x) singing  
I claim my thang to slang  
(murda mo murda mo murda mo murda mo murda mo  
murda mo)  
Them bloody bodies kill 'em all send them hoes up in  
flames  
Krayzie insane to the brain

(verse 4)  
Now I know I done did some dirt in my time  
cause the devil was stressing my mind  
messing with my mind nigga  
Bone don't know every day they lie  
Turn to realize that everyday I can do it if I only pray  
Maintain cause a nigga was lusting  
For money had to get it cause a nigga was struggling  
I hit him with the Mossberg y'all heard about Mr. Sawed-  
Off  
Leatherface till them lay round after round after round  
They'll fall down down  
May they lay from the eruption man  
We putting them six feet deep we buck we bang

(chrous until fade)

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