

## 8Ball & Mjg "It's All Real"

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(feat. Billy Cook)

[Eightball]

This for all my G's and my niggas that ride with me  
Only God feel the pain and only he can really see  
Through the eyes of a child  
A baby born wild  
Gangsta shit flow through his blood and no one had to  
show him how  
Kill or be killed where I come from ain't no in between  
Why trade the world just to be a dope fiend  
Hoes have a child just to take a nigga change  
Twelve years later he want to know his daddy name  
Maximum security prison how we get to see  
The only man resemble him and this shit here ain't on  
T.V.  
Your favorite actor don't play this part  
If you never live to sit you can't say his heart

[Chorus x2]

You don't have to believe me (believe me)  
Unless you want to believe me (believe me)  
But it's real (It's so real)  
It's all real

[Eightball]

Yeah  
Little girl  
So precious and innocent to the world  
Get swallowed up and sucked up by this world  
Little girl you hide your pain with all them games  
Gettin' high and sellin' ya soul who can you blame  
Nigga love you what do they love what you do  
It's aiight boo I know you gotta get paid too  
It's a long road  
Full of ??? niggas and hoes  
Gotta be strong  
Cuz It's so easy for you to be gone  
Not here no more  
You not breathing so yo not here no more  
You touch no more

You feel no more and you don't fear no more  
Not here no more  
I know you don't want to hear dis  
But somebody got to tell ya some real shit  
Not sugarcoated  
Cuz where I come from shit ain't sweet  
You got a choice and it ain't shit for you in them streets  
Black women be a momma to ya little babies  
Get on ya knees and pray to God things change daily

[Chorus x2]

[MJG]

We ain't tryin to preach to ya  
Just tryin' to reach to ya  
See all of us are blessed with somethin'  
But most of us don't take two seconds out of our days  
to try to imagine somebosity elses hard times  
Because ya too busy worried about cha own  
If ya wanna know what real is  
Real is experiencing good times and hardaches and  
being  
able to balance them boats  
But at the same time realizing that the world will  
continue to  
spin with or without you  
Lend me your ears, give me your spirit your conscience  
has to pay  
attention to what I mention  
I'm your eye opener the hope for the one to will never  
see the suburbs  
And if good life is only the word  
The phrase the life that somebody else is living  
Although we human most of us continue to live in  
In humane, dormanes whether pictures the same  
Children being born using their mothers maiden name  
We play the game of life but we don't all win  
Most of us ride the bench until were called in  
Struggling to get noticed in the side the one-sided  
On nation under God so divided  
Out of touch with each others cultural activities  
If you don't know someone like me than how you feelin'  
me  
MJG, the air we breathe makes us all related  
So suck it up and realize it takes us all to make it

[Chorus x4]

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