

## Common "Real Nigga Quotes"

Visit "[Real Nigga Quotes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One two, one two, one two  
Yo, I be the Big Illinois, here to build and destroy  
I come on your deck, on your set  
On your strip, through your borough  
Rippin' any muthafucka that steps towards me  
Yeah, I got power like floors be, yo, check it out y'all

Real nigga quotes I tote, got some shit on the free  
But this some shit that I wrote, legendary like The Goat  
Who got game? Giving a quarter rest while I make  
these quarter notes  
My album, niggaz was expectin', now my water broke  
Before it, I was sorta broke  
Get the paper for the funnies, sports and the  
horoscope

On a curry goat, like flu stokes order coke  
You sharp with your rings and chain but you short a  
rope  
At the end of the road trip still, I'ma hold shit down like  
syndrome  
Rappers are like Fox Brown tryin' to get home  
Rarely get your touchdown, I'm in the end zone  
You can't honor what I'm on, then bitch nigga, get gone

From the wind storm, I've been told the street folklore  
Body language spoke raw, don't talk to broads that are  
spoke for  
That provokes war, stand out like cold sores  
You claim that you hard but you whole core  
George Bush and CIA, you movin' old or  
I Wright like Richard for publishing while you sold yours

Com got rhymes, Dug make beats  
Style complete, plus unique, the shit be sweet  
(On the real)

You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real

(Down on the real to real)

Chicka-chicka-M-chicka-C-chicka-M and my  
People call me Com and collective with prospective  
I draw crowds, go off like car alarm sounds  
Bomb like 'Nam sounds, tell yo bitch to calm down  
Unless you want to get me skull, askin' me to take my  
hat off  
On ill raps, I spit as if I had a bad cough

This Craig nigga stole a style and ain't take the tag off  
Playin' yourself, you can't come with it, so you jack off  
More heart than an artery, jones in my bones  
To see thugs in harmony, it's gonna be some drama  
If you try to sit Com down, this ain't comedy  
Shit is real like a station property, crew is formin'  
colonies  
Commonly, I hear these rats thinkin' they mahogany

On every rap hook, soundin' like a dog to me  
In a reservoir, I flow and go  
On and on like Erykah or etcetera  
Designated not to make hits but hit home  
Out of proportion, hit makers get blown  
(On the real)

Com got rhymes, Dug make beats  
Style complete, plus unique, the shit be sweet  
(On the real)

You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
(Down on the real to real)

R and B studs kill me with they hardcore ballads  
Love songs is violent, them niggaz whole style is silent  
I hate to Staple the singers together, but in my head  
It's been ringin' forever and a day if you grew up on  
Marvin Gaye

Where all you singers booty this and freak me, baby, it  
gets me  
MC's be insecure, like them little hoe niggaz Immature  
Wearin' bobs, if I got a show in your town, I'm there with  
mob  
Bukein niggaz and pullin' broads is the apparent job  
(On the real)

Com got rhymes, Dug make beats  
Style complete, plus unique, the shit be sweet  
(On the real)

You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
(Down on the real to real)

Com got rhymes, Dug make beats  
Style complete, plus unique, the shit be sweet  
(On the real)

You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
You know the shit be real  
(Down on the real to real)

Don't front

Visit [Common](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.