

## Dime Store Prophets

### "Keep it Comin Real"

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[Big Red]

Playas, know what I'm sayin  
We got some thing for you hatas  
And yall can fuck wit us baby  
And chupa mi verga

I'm ever lastin outcastin  
You bitches in this game  
For the past 21 years  
It's been to late for me to change  
I'm not even knowin where I'm goin  
When I'm hoppin up on my mission  
But I'm brakin you bitches and you hoes  
For makin for sure you payin attention  
Cause hoes be the gators  
Turnin my niggas into hatas  
When a push comes down to shove  
Bitch I'm gonna holla at you later  
Cause I ain't got no time to be under pressure  
With this strap wraped around my waist  
This Smith and Wesson  
That'll teach you niggas a lesson  
Stressin you bitches out with  
A fuckin murder 187  
Tap that ass with a 45  
Sendin you on your way to heaven  
Even 211's gotta seem tradgic  
Puttin them bastards up in the plastic  
Livin in the darkness cause I'm heartless  
Leavin you niggas up in a casket  
Boy (?) those 6's on your ass  
Say who? Knigtowl and Skrilla  
With Big Red comin down with a gun  
It's blast blast  
Never gave a fuck about these hoes  
That's on my dick  
Gotta brake em off one time  
With the real red bump  
No rears we tryin to kiss

[Chorus: Chris Gun a.k.a Black Gun]

We be some playas and hustlas  
And we do just what we feel  
And we gon keep it comin real  
[2x]

[Knightowl]

Now I be the one with the clip on trip  
Mothafuckas try to battle  
But they all gon slip  
You can not fuckin handle this vandle  
I'm bringin scandles  
It'll be your life that I'ma take  
I'm showin you how it be done  
I got you mothafuckin bitches like DMC  
On the run  
I be the one that be doin them things  
Got money lot's of diamond rings  
All you mothafuckas know the way  
Chris Gun sings  
There's lots of fuckin envy  
A lot of putos getting jealous  
How can a white boy like you  
Rock some accopellas  
But you're the fuckin dopest  
Leavin all them bitches hopeless  
They better focus  
And take a look at where the scope is  
Cause mothafuckas like you panic  
That say that I'm satanic  
You best learn don't fuck around  
With this hispanic  
My lyrics be the bomba  
Much love to fuckin Sombra  
We had a fuckin fall out  
Had to let that fuckin shit  
We bang the same hood homes  
It oughta be all good homes  
Together we unstoppable  
Like I and Slush untouchable

[Chorus]

[Slush the Villain]

We keep it comin as hustlas  
Hienas coteplatin to fuck us  
But you just can't touch us killas  
And figgas only amongst us  
Bringin the rudkus that corrrputs  
Me inside my military mind  
With my artillery right behind  
In cars are mine then come reply

When I resight all my sentences  
The world is my nemises  
Shall prevail to be number 1  
Just like genises  
I just don't walk in I make entrences  
Hoes expected dick  
Get possessed like the Exorsist  
When their faced with this  
Cause I'll fuck em so good  
Make a dyke turn straight  
Money in the mob pit  
Like I'm pushen some weight  
Put my power to brake  
I can't take it I'm just given in  
Screamin fuck these crooked cops  
And the world we livin in  
Sinnin there ain't no winnin  
Unless we all hustle  
The white man heard of watchin us buckle  
And killin each other  
Challenge me my infantry shall prevail  
My army's full of Kamakazis  
That's ready for hell  
We shall prevail

[Chorus]

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