

Eatmewhileimhot

"Real Muthaphukkin G's"

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Intro

Comp-ton

Comp-ton

Comp-ton

Real muthaphuckkin G's...

Real muthaphuckkin G's...

Real Muthaphuckkin G's...

Verse One

Hey Yo doctor, here's another proper track
And it's phat, watch the sniper, time to pay the piper
And let that real shit provoke, so you's a wanna be 'loc
And you'll get smoked and i hope that yer fans
understand
When ya talk about sprayin me, the same records that
ya
Makin' is payin me
Motherfuck Dre
Motherfuck Snoop
Motherfuck Death Row
Yo, and here comes me left blow
'cause i'm the E-A-Z-Y-E, and this is the season
To let the Real motherfuckin G's in, ya like a kid ya
Found a pup and now yer dapper, but tell me where the
Fuck ya found ya found an anorexic rapper
Talkin 'bout who ya go squabble with and who ya shoot
You're only 60 pounds when yer wet and wearin boots
Damn E, they tried to fade you on Dre Day
But Dre Day only met Eazy's pay day
All of a sudden Dr Dre is a G thang, but on his
Old album cover he was a she thang
So Nigga please, Nigga please don't step to deez
Motherfuckin' Real G's

(Chorus)stomp him in his track
And showing that i'm ruthless
Yo Dre, what's up? *bang*
Yo Dre, what's up? *bang*

Now everyday it a new rapper, claimin to be dapper
then
The Dresta, smoother then a bitch but Dre's a rollin
Gangster, ain't broke a law in yer life, yet every time
you rap
You yap about the guns and knives, just take a good
look
And the Nigga, and you'll capture the fact, that the
bastard is
Simply just an actor, who mastered the bang and the
slang
And the Mental, of Niggaz in Compton, wattz, and
South Central
Never ever once have you ran with the turf, yet in every
verse you
Claim you used to do the dirt, but tell me who's a
witness
To your fuckin work, so ya never had no buiness, so
Save the drama jerk, Niggaz straight kill me
Knowin that they pranksters, this is going out to
You studio gangsters, see i did dirt, i did work, so
Many Niggaz can vouch that, so since i got stripes
I got the right to rap about that, but Niggaz like you
I gotta hate ya, i'm tired of Suburbian Niggaz talkin
about
They comin from projects
Knowin ya ain't seen the parts of the streets G
Think ya tryin bang around the time of the peace treaty
Wearin khackis and ya mob while ya ryhme, little fag
Tried to sag, but he's gettin flooded at the same time,
And ya set don't acceopt ya, so ya scared to kick it with
yer homies
"cause ya know they don't respect ya, So Nigga please
check
Nuts before ya step to deez, motherfuckin Real G's

Verse Three

Well, it the Knock Out, definition orginal baby gangster
Approach me like you hard, motherfucker i'ma bank ya
Shank ya, with my fuckin shank, if i havta
Dr Dre an Snoop Dogy Dogg are fuckin actors
Pranksters, studio gangsters, busters
But this time yer dealin with some real motherfuckers
G's, Nigga please, don't try to step
Because if ya do, and a pilled cap is all that would be
left
See, young Niggaz like me, will break ya off somthin,
Claimin my city, but Dre you ain't from Compton
Niggaz like ya'll is what i call Wanna be's it aint shit

compared
To Real Motherfuckin' G's

(chorus)stomp him in his track
And show him that i'm ruthless
Yo Dre, What's up? *bang*
Yo Dre, what's up? *bang*(2x's)

I never met an OG who never did shit wrong
Ya tried to dis the Eazy-E so now Nigga it's on you
And ya Doggy Dogg, think yer all honk and shit
Both of you bitches, can come and suck my Doggy's
dick
Beatin a bitch don't make ya shit, but then agian some
Niggaz
Think it makes a man, Damn it's a trip
How a Nigga could switch so quick from wearin lipstick
To smokin on Chronic at picnics, and now ya think yer
bigger
But to me you ain't nothin but a bitch ass Nigga
Who ain't worth a food stamp, and at
Deat Row, i hear yer gettin treated like Boot camp
Gotta follow yer seargents directions, or get yer ass
Pumped with a Smith and Wesson, learn a lesson from
the E
Stay in your place and don't step to Real motherfuckin
G's

Yo Dre, What's up? *bang*
Boy ya should have known by now..
Yo Dre (what's up?) *Bang*
Boy ya should have known by now...
Yo Dre (what's up?) *bang*
Boy ya should have known by now, Eazy duz it

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