

**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 knifes, 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 accepct 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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