

## Eazy-E

### "Real Muthafuckin' G's"

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[Intro:]

Compton.

Compton.

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Real Muthafuckin' G's...

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[Verse 1:]

Hey Yo doctor, here's another proper track  
& it's phat, watch the sniper, time to pay the piper  
& let that real shit provoke, see you's a wanna be 'loc  
& you'll get smoked & I hope that your fans understand  
When you talk about playin' me, the same records that  
you makin' is payin' me  
Muthafuck Dre  
Muthafuck Snoop  
Muthafuck Death Row  
Yo & here comes my left blow  
'cause I'm the E A Z Y E & this is the season  
To let the Real Muthafuckin' G's in  
Your like a kid, you found a puppy, now your dapper,  
But tell me where the fuck you found that anorexic  
rapper  
Talkin' about who you gonna' squabble wit & who you  
shoot  
Your only 60 pounds when your wet & wearin' boots  
{Damn E, they tried to fade you on Dre Day}  
But Dre Day only meant Eazy's pay day  
All of a sudden Dr. Dre is a G thing,  
But on his old album covers he was a she thing  
So nigga please, nigga please don't step to these  
muthafuckin' real G's

[Stop him in his tracks & show him I'm ruthless]

Yo Dre. "what's up? [bang]

Every day it's a new rapper, claimin' to be dapper then  
the Dresta,  
Softer than a bitch but portray the role of gangsta,

Ain't broke a law in your life, yet every time you rap you  
yap about the guns & knives  
Just take a good look at the nigga & you'll capture  
The fact, that the bastard is simply just an actor,  
Who mastered the bang & the slang & the Mental  
Of niggas in Compton, Watts & South Central  
Never ever once have you ran with the turf,  
But yet in every verse claim you used to do the dirt,  
But tell me who's a witness to your fuckin' work,  
See you never had no business, so save the drama  
jerk,  
Niggas straight kill me knowin' that they pranksters,  
This is goin' out to you studio gangsters,  
See I did dirt, put in work & many niggas can vouch  
that,  
So since I got stripes I got the right to rap about that,  
But niggas like you, I gotta hate you  
Cause I'm just tired of Suburbian Niggas talkin' about  
they come from projects  
knowin' you ain't seen the parts of the streets G  
Think you start tryin' to bang around the time of the  
peace treaty  
Wearin' khaki's & mob while you rhyme, little fag tried  
to sag,  
But you frontin' at the same time & your set don't  
accept you,  
Scared to kick it with your homies 'cause you know they  
don't respect you  
So nigga please check nuts before you step to these,  
muthafuckin' real G's.

[Verse 3:]

Well, it's the Knocc Out, definition original baby  
gangsta  
Approach me like you hard, muthafucker I'm a bank ya  
Shank ya, with my fuckin' shank, if I hafta  
Dr. Dre an' Snoop Doggy Dogg are fuckin' actors  
Pranksters, studio gangsters, busters  
But this time your dealin' with some real muthafuckers  
G's, nigga please, don't try to step  
'cause if you do, then a peeled cap is all that would be  
left  
See young niggas like me will break you off somethin'  
Claimin' my city, but Dre you ain't from Compton  
Niggas like y'all is what I call wanna be's  
& ain't shit compared to Real Muthafuckin' G's.

Stop him in his tracks & show him I'm Ruthless  
Yo Dre. "What's up?" [bang]

I never met a OG who never did shit wrong

You tried to diss the Eazy-E so now nigga it's on  
You & your Doggy Dogg, think that yall hoggin' shit  
Both of you bitches, can come and suck my doggy dick  
Beatin' up a bitch don't make you shit, but then again  
some niggas  
Think it makes a man, damn it's a trip.  
How a nigga can switch so quick from wearin' lipstick?  
To smokin' on Chronic at picnics & now you think your  
bigger  
But to me you ain't nothin' but a bitch... ass nigga  
That ain't worth a food stamp,  
& at Death Row, I hear your gettin' treated like boot  
camp  
Gotta follow your sergeant's directions, or get your ass  
Punked with the Smith & Wesson, learn a lesson from  
the E  
Stay in your place & don't step to Real Muthafuckin' G's.

Stop him in his tracks & show him that I am ruthless  
Yo Dre. "What's up?" [bang] Boy you should've known  
by now  
Stop him in his tracks & show him that I am ruthless  
Yo Dre. "What's up?" [bang] Boy you should've known  
by now.

Stop him in his tracks & show him that I'm ruthless  
Yo Dre. "What's up?" [bang]  
Boy you should've known by now, Eazy duz it.

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