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## Erick Onasis "Stay Real"

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I.

It's on breaker 1, 2 mike checkin'
Flexin no half steppin
When I release the funky weapon
Like ricochet ping ping ping.
I make fans fell it even when I sing.

The green eyed bandit coming funky with the tune yes I'm blowing up like tom berringer in platoon.

I'm playing kinda ruff like zapp

Whapp and e-double smack to all the crossover raps black

Who ain't down with the format

When you should be wearing khakis and not dress slacks

That's wack

You trippin you better wake up and smell the coffee And then back up off me

I serious I can't believe some people letting frontiers in And then compare them equal boy you must be buggin You lucky you don't catch a slug in the chest in From the smith and wessons.

Change the out look

Change the cover of the book

You hip hop crook and give back what you took.

It's the funk coming at cha

So don't let the crossover catch ya.

Boy stay real.

li.

It's on again yeah about the fake hip hop trends
For those who can't comprehend just ask your friends
They know the real deal of rap music no frontin
You can't be talking loud and saying nothing
You must be true to the game you understand
And if not I could kill you man
For being false plus extra fake on the tape
Talking hardcore when you soft like a piece of cake.
You can't put nothing pass me that horrendous cause
I've been here since strictly business

The era of eric and rakim, biz, public enemy, run-dmc, Houdini, the beasties, stetsa, fresh prince and jazzy jeff, II

When he was rockin bells.

Sucker which fake emcee is rearranging the structure band

The motherf--ker. and don't let this happen again Cause rap could be gone the wind.
So stay real.

lii.

Yes I'm back black for those who might be confused And lost and don't wanna pay the cost Of me hardcore style type a human being On the microphone when I be emceeing. Some fake the funk and main source know it How do I know cause mtv shows it. Clowns that should be beat down on the spot And catching nothing but speed knots the bumbadots I insist we veto all fake emcees and wanna be's That's worst than the aids disease. So wake up spike lee joint And don't be a knucklehead and get to the point With the funk and pump up the volume Make the wild tune to make the party boom Peace to redman the rap funkadelic The only emcee that's compared to erick because I'm real.

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