

Ace Hood "Shit Done Got Real"

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The Renegades..

Motherfuck this industry, God bless my enemies

Too many lame niggas shy to speak, so they find a
beat it don't bother me

But um, any nigga can't rap, get'em out ASAP, talkin'
bout they trappin again

Hop in the booth, I've been the truth, got proof guess
who was the popular kid

Theres me in the drop top, with the glock out, pop shots
in the back of ya head

aiming at your esophogus, no kind of surviving
something

Damn, I'm so pissed off just a little, like a flow with a
riddle, let her ass cheek jiggle uh

I'm a dog and I'm all in the middle, fuck her

something got balls all in'em what

Damn I can't call up a nigga bust that real faithful all of
my niggas

got a man but fuck that nigga, I'm good anywhere like
a sun passing'em

god damn my flow so amazing, ask Renegades they
can quote that statement

Your bitch wanna have my baby, nigga fuck you pay me
(chorus)

Okay it's money over them bitches, coffins go to them
snitches

Talkin' outta your ass you gon' need a little more than
those stitches boy

shit done got real x4

any given day you could be victimized,

just pray and hope one day you see them heaven skies

shit done got real x2

(Busta Rhymes)

I dont really think you niggas get it, I'mma decorate
your face kinda like upholstery nigga

it's gettin kinda real up in this motherfucker, I don't

really think you really even should approach me nigga

lay down motherfucker you ain't heard what i said, why
you tryna play me closely nigga

and now you wanna talk, I'm already by the door while
you stranglin,and really tryna choke me nigga

tell that nigga that I cut a nigga til you see the white

meat, but I don't really eat poultry nigga
fuck it it don't matter anyway, cause you know about to
lay up in a box in a cozy nigga
it be getting kinda bad *something*, when a dude be
acting like he know me nigga
and I had to let her go *something*
something eat slowly nigga
something make a nigga strip down, bare,
something nigga
I know it's unbelievable, well bitch you better believe it
something
something if watch lookin like a ceremony nigga
and when I'm finished with them, then I go and get his
little bitch and say blow me nigga
I wanna cry for your friend, why you tryna front when
you got so much to lose
the problem is that i'm the one that show you the truth,
they'll talk about you when a nigga get in the booth
you niggas better know the deal when i come through
better learn or your gunna feel *something*
shit done got real shit done got real!
(chorus)
Okay it's money over them bitches, coffins go to them
snitches
Talkin' outta your ass you gon' need a little more than
those stitches boy
shit done got real x4
any given day you could be victimized,
just pray and hope one day you see them heaven skies
shit done got real Yela got a deal
shit done got real, Yela got a deal
(Yelawolf)
Hold up, wait a minute
did you say my name and offer me to drive up in this
motherfucker, park it like a Buick Regal
You in need of, using needles, feel like you wanna
shoot up this dope
or let me swerve in like a *something* to the veins of
the game on a unique *something*
you need a *something*

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