

## Bug Mafia

# "Cand Te Lovesti De Realitate"

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I:

Prezint realitatea exact asa cum este ea,  
Ma limitez la cartier, sunt numai pe felia mea,  
Vorbesc mereu despre bani, bani, bani si bani,  
Divertisment pentru tine, mod de viata pentru mine,  
O ard pe 77 tu spui ca sunt mancator\*1,  
Am sa fumez Marijuana pan-atunci cand am sa mor,  
Dar oare ce faci tu atunci cand te lovesti de realitate,  
Ai sa ma-ntrebi cum e mai bine, sa mergi in fata, mai bine-n spate,

Caddy:

What the f\*ck you do when you get struck by reality, you're right,  
You s\*ck it. No one will be with you,  
And far away they all know that you haven't been there,  
When the boys are telling you: "Move away, punk!"  
Cause who knows, is knowledgeable, he don't "bite the bait",  
Cause who knows, is knowledgeable, he does it and is not fooling around,  
I wish I would see you at the corner of the street making money,  
I wish I would see you rising among the thugs.

Refren:

Tatae:

I always try to explain to you that life is not so great,  
I had enough explaining, go f\*ck yourself,  
Come with us for a ride through the wonderful hood,  
The reality will hurt, we are all in a big sh\*t,  
I try hard to show the whole world that I can,  
Pimp, thieves, thugs, hoes all around,  
Are you blind, open your eyes, time is flying,  
[b]Don't dream anymore, the reality is cold.

II:

Stau cu gandul numai la ban si noaptea cand dorm,  
Traiesc pentru bani, pentru bani am sa mor,  
Sunt acel G.O. Real de care tu vorbești,  
Sunt acel baiat baiat de care tu te cam feresti,  
La microfon esti tare, ca femeia la telefon,  
Dar in fata cocosel te camuflez in sotron,  
Mai trageți voi concluzii si va mai facem noi contuzii,  
Hei UzzyG-yeah, baga-i in perfuzii.

III:

Tin minte ti-am dat exact doua direct in cap,  
Ai cazut sub o masina dupa care in zig-zag,  
Spune-ai ca nu poate fi chiar atat de rau acolo,

Ti-am aratat cat e de rau, te rog, doi metri mai incolo,  
O mica poveste peste, despre mine si Daddy Caddy,  
Suntem nascuti in cartier, o dau cu G-yeah,  
Sunt de trei ori mai adept al vietii de strada decat tine,  
Cunosc despre orice, mai bine-ntreaba-ma pe mine.

Refren:..

IV:

De fapt tu ce p\*\*\* mea vrei? Ce vrei? Vrei realitate? Iti dau realitatea!  
Am ridicat Pantelimon si spun ca sincer il iubesc,  
Voi de ce nu vorbiti de-al vostru, cam nefiresc,  
Vrei underground fii underground, sanse putine,  
Cum m\*rtii m\*tii cand tu vorbești doar despre mine,  
Oricine din Romania care vrea sa se convinga,  
'Hai la o plimbare', iti este frica,  
Gaborii nu-mi plac, presupun prea mult,  
Sunt implicati prea mult dar nu gandesc prea mult,

Caddy:

F\*ck them cause right from the time I was born  
I knew that they are the first murderers, I saw it,  
I went through a lot, and I did a lot,  
But I never could suffer the corrupted Policeman,  
I had enough of them and of all the s\*ckers that don't believe,  
They can s\*ck my d\*ck, let them come in Pantelimon,  
That's why I do 77 and lean back,  
All I want now is to escape reality.

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