

## Kid Frost

### "Reality Check"

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[B.G. talking]

What it be like nigga

Baby I see you nigga

Weezy I see you too nigga

Ya'll know what's up with me just like I know what's up  
wit ya'll

Ya'll been through me just like I've been through ya'll  
nigga

So you know I'm bout to check that ass

Gotta check that ass

[B.G.]

I know you trying to feel where I've been

Laid back, ducked off, paper chasing

Ducking, dodging the pen

On the road trying to make it shake

Rap hustlin' from state to state

I got cheddar to make

Also got cash for days

Pies to push, blocks to move

Coke to sell 36 ounces for 22

And I still got the block in me

Glock with me, feds post up watching me

Me and my clique got a shop

Bust the game wide open

Once it was down man you know we had to hold it

All of the sudden niggaz head's start swelling

Money, fame, and power turn niggaz heads to melons

Mo money, mo feddy, mo niggaz got greedy

Knowing I'ma piece of the puzzle that's needed

How you gone not break bread with B. Geezy?

Break bread with B. Geezy

You don't want me to shine nigga

That's why ya'll niggaz is jive niggaz

Nothing but pretty-fine niggaz

Don't make me grab that iron nigga

Put it between ya eyes nigga

Bring you on that dark side nigga

Wayne you know you was mine nigga

Way before Baby or Rabbit

Nigga, B. Gizzle was yo' daddy

You know I'll do you something nasty  
Leave your motherfuckin brains on the dash board of  
that G-Wagon  
It's bout to get ugly  
You pushed me to this point nigga  
Now you bout to get burnt nigga  
I'ma paint the real picture - bitch nigga  
You know Geezy was the G'est in the clique nigga  
Remember I used to come and getcha  
You remember begging Miss Cita to let me baby sit ya  
Dog your under me  
Your whole life you studied me  
Tryin to be one of me  
You ain't ready Dwayne Carter  
You let Baby put cables on you  
You a fish in shark infested water  
I feel sorry for your daughter  
Look what she's got to call a father  
Whos gone get himself slaughtered  
This ain't even much the beginning  
Geezy ain't even got started  
Now hold up say Bubba  
You going there with me?  
You know I know what's up  
From your office to house hold  
You know I know whats up  
From (?) and (?)  
Now do you wanna be exposed?  
You want me to spread the how low?  
And tell the world how it really go?  
You know I'm from Uptown nigga  
You know I'm the reason all them head bustas around  
nigga  
Cause you know you ain't down nigga  
You ain't ready to act a ass and straight clown nigga  
Look I'm the gangsta  
I'm the number one hot boy  
Don't make me spank ya  
If I catch you slipping  
In one of them whips in yours  
I'm gone pop a clip in and start spitting  
And anything that's in my target is getting hitting  
Anything that's in my target is getting hitting  
I'm too real nigga not to keep it real with me  
It's too much to be made, trying to steal from me  
All that shit bout  
"Long as you straight, I'm straight"  
All that talk  
"As long as you got, I got"  
That's dead weight, I need mine  
You say I got it dog, I got to see mine

Man your kids eating good I got to feed mine  
Look you say I'm a druggy and I got weak mind  
It ain't your business if I spend it in a weeks time  
That's my issue nigga, so let me get it  
Won't you just cut that check and let me spend it  
Nigga won't you just cut that check and let me spend it  
You got yurn now why you holding mine?  
I'm a grown man I don't need you controlling mine  
You got yurn why you holding mine?  
You's a bitch, I don't need you controlling mine  
I help nigga make this bread, bigger that bread  
I can't get a sandwich that's how you gone play me  
Money will never come between a clique that's what  
you said  
Money freaked you out and went straight to your head  
You never thought the day come I'd be from under you  
Wayne  
You never thought the day come I'd be doing my thang  
Everything that goes up must come down  
Everything that goes round gotta come back round  
I'm telling you my nigga  
It don't pay at all to be a dog, ya'll gone have ya'll day  
But ya'lls gone come a little quicker  
You gone get your issue fucking with this nigga

[B.G. talking]

How you love that there huh?  
Straight reality check nigga  
Straight from Gizzle to you bitch made niggaz  
I can't believe you nigga  
Baby you bitch nigga  
Nigga I respected you, looked up to you nigga  
Like a big brother nigga, like a father figure nigga  
And you gone (?) on a nigga like that nigga  
But I ain't trippin' ya heard me  
Cause you know I'm a gangsta in the game nigga  
I'ma get me nigga, I'ma be alright nigga  
It's all gravy ya heard me  
And Weezy bitch you know I related you nigga  
Come on now, don't play no games nigga  
Nigga you's a hoe, just like that  
Slim I see you nigga, it ain't you nigga  
It's your brother with that old shit  
Joe I see you nigga  
Fresh I see you nigga, I ain't trippin' ya heard me  
It's all good nigga, I still got that tattoo on my back  
I'm still bout my Cash Money nigga believe that  
Ya heard, I gotta wash my face every morning  
To look at this bitch ass niggaz name on my arm  
Man ain't that cold ya heard me  
But you gotta do the same thing too nigga

Everytime you wash your face you gotta think of geezy  
nigga  
Just that like that nigga, fuck it I'm out here

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