

## Live

### "Iz He 4 Real"

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yah word up  
Hooooaa, haha  
haaaaa ("Iz he for real he can't be" -- Rock, Leflah  
Leflour Eshkoshkah)  
yah word up  
Haha, hooooaa  
haaaaa ("Iz he for real he can't be")  
yah word up  
Hoooooaa, iz he 4 real  
haaaaa ("Iz he for real he can't be")  
Haha, unbeknown, unbelieved  
Hoooooaa, haha  
haaaaa ("Iz he for real he can't be")

Somebody light the fuse so I can bring bad news  
To all these crews who can't NBA Jam with the shoes  
That double shot Hennessee got my mind trippin  
Drunk enough to start a campaign on ass kickin  
With my nigga Keith who give assists like Scott Pippen  
For MC derelict whippin, cap or cock twistin  
Drop your money in the slot if your block don't got  
a real representer cocked for action like my block got  
Rhyme skills three and a quarter for them drop tops  
Your caliber, straight up pussy who pop glocks  
While I kick facts react on funky tracks  
Give me room like the Hyatt while I run this jungle  
habitat  
And if I snap get that monkey off my back  
Me and mikes together roll tighter than Slick and Vance  
Wright  
Toast to the real MC's that can feel me  
And if your bitch ain't jumpin now then later on she will  
be  
All these weak punk MC's kill me  
They don't feel me, come to Jersey get jacked like Jill G

Hooooo, haaaaa ("Iz he for real he can't be") -- 4X

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