

Luny Tunes

"Real Recognize Real"

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[Helicopter Propellers]

[Man's Voice]

Well the first thing I want to say is:

[Verse 1]

They say real recognize real

The dollar bill will exercise our ills...E

Frauds is thoroughly camouflaged and fatigued in the field

Be careful who you believe, the pills

Is dealt like flaccid, proceeds go towards the buying of Caprice Classics

With the wheels to match it, so they can mack it

Like an automatic weapon steppin' off into traffic

Like, check him, tears roll down the eyes

Of the rides inside of a funeral procession

Here lies, with X's in his eyes, the unguided misdirected

Squad cars roll past and laugh

[Hook Sample]

Out There

Out There

There

There

There

[Verse 2]

They say the streets is a demon in a dress

Wit dollar signs in her eyes and semen on her breath (UH!)

Scantly clad, no panties, deep throating in an alley

Aging badly in sunglasses she pretty

Slain boyfriend names is tattooed on her titties

Sprinkling greed ignorance and envy inside of a Philly

Hennessey tears, ass'll bring ya enemy's here

Flirt wit her flaws till you run up in her raw

[Hook Sample]

Out There

Out There

There

There

There

[Verse 3]

They say the game has the belly of a beast
Blunts for fingers and hollow tips for teeth
Wire taps for ears, Nike Airs for feet
Blasphemy for prayers, a system for a heart
Rap music for beats, heroin for a son and its married to
the streets
Crack pipes for lungs, and he never sleeps
Just spies, wit dice in his eyes
Loves life cuz he likes when it dies
Wit a baking soda soul, he cough up pleasure
Clothes made out of dollar bills that he sewed together
He knows, he's clever, jealous his house
All the liquor that's poured out, goes right in his mouth
Rides around on a stray bullet;
Wit prostitutes, pimps, dope dealers and killers tied to
it to pull it
A TV in his head, stripper slides down his legs
And he's known to ride around wit feds, and he's OUT
THERE
[Hook Sample]
Out There
Out There
There
There
There
[Verse 4](Sample)
But, righteousness is a father teaching his kids
That what's better than wealth is the respect in itself
(Out There)
A pistol packing old lady standing up to the dope
dealers
On the block, making sure her presence is felt (Out
There)
A teacher teaching that "thinking" is cool and
Before u mention "not lettin' school turn em into fools"
(Out There)
Keeping god first, Lupe is here
F-N-F Up, Homie I'll see u out there (Out There)...

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