

## Common Sense "Real Nigga Quotes"

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Common:

One two, one two, one two

Yo, I be the Big Illinois, here to build and destroy

I come on your deck, on your set

On your strip, through your burrough

Rippin any muthafucka that steps towards me

Yeah, I got power like floors be

Yo, check it out y'all

Real nigga quotes I tote, got some shit on the free but

This some shit that I wrote, legendary like the goat

Who got game?

Giving a quarter rest while I make these quarter notes

My album, niggaz was expectin, now my water broke

Before it, I was sorta broke

Get the paper for the funnies, sports and the  
horoscope

On a curry goat, like flu stokes order coke

You sharp with your rings and chain but you short a  
rope

At the end of the road trip still, I'ma hold shit down like  
syndrome

Rappers are like Fox Brown tryin to get home

Rarely get your touchdown, I'm in the end zone

You can't honor what I'm on, then bitch nigga, get gone

>From the wind storm, I've been told the street folklore

Body language spoke raw, don't talk to broads that are  
spoke for

That provokes war, stand out like cold sores

You claim that you hard but you wholecore

George Bush and CIA, you movin old or

Write like mention for publishin but you sold yours  
chorus: Dug Infinite

Com got rhymes, Dug make beats

Style complete, plus unique, the shit be sweet

(on the real)You know the shit be real(x5)

(down on the real to real)

Common:

Chicka-chicka-M-chicka-C-chicka-M and my

People call me Com and collective with prospective

I draw crowds, go off like car alarm sounds

Bomb like 'Nam sounds, tell yo bitch to calm down

Unless you want to get me skull askin me to take my

hat off  
On ill raps, I spit as if I had a bad cough  
This Craig nigga stole a style and ain't take the tag off  
Playin yourself, you can't come with it, so you jack off  
More heart than an artery, jones in my bones  
To see thugs in harmony, it's gonna be some drama  
If you try to sit Com down, this ain't comedy  
Shit is real like a station property, crew is formin  
colonies  
Commonly, I hear these rats thinkin they mahogany  
On every rap hook, soundin like a dog to me  
In a reservoir, I flow and go  
On and on, like Erykah or etcetera  
Designated not to make hits but hit home  
Out of proportion, hit makers get blown  
(scratching)(on the real)  
chorus: Dug Infinite  
Common:  
R and B studs kill me with they hardcore ballads  
Love songs is violent, them niggaz whole style is silent  
I hate to Staple the singers together, but in my head  
It's been ringin forever...and a day if you grew up on  
Marvin Gaye  
Where all you singers booty this and freak me baby, it  
gets me  
MCs be insecure, like them little hoe niggaz Immature  
Wearin bobs, if I got a show in your town, I'm there with  
mob  
Bukein niggaz and pullin broads is the apparent job  
(scratching)(on the real)  
chorus(x2)  
(don't front)(echoed)

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