## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Qb's Finest ''Real Nias NasRuc''

Visit "Real Nias NasRuc" on MotoLyrics.com

Nas & Ruc---Real Niggas

Ruk:

**MotoLyrics** 

Ill Will...yeah yeah yo...Queensbridge niggas...crud love baby..

Verse 1: (Ruk) Aiyo, I zone out feelin' like I'm in Capone's house starin' at Manhattan and The Bridge with the chrome out Ki's on the table, black tanktop, long cable thoughts of overtakin' the table dismantle and disable verbal, made fatal, what drug paper do straight duct tapin', apin' a few takin' Mo' and Henny straight and things loose puffin' the fruits, thug in a duece flaggin', pants saggin', fuckin' ya goose I'm like nothin' to you dumpin' the Rug' and your group in a red coog' jump in the Isuzu and cruise blank tints, bulletproof, red Timb boots nigga loose, license plate screamin' "Fuck you" drunken days, I wish ya'll knew thug dreams, what it means to you red seams, triple beams 40 inch blings, Ill Will the fuckin' team this for my niggas in the Bridge from Queens.

## Chorus (Nas)

Illmatic Ice, Goon, Sonny, and Smitty (real niggas) Big Felton, Chick, Petey, and Sarge (real niggas) Yambo, Bar, Spank, and Will (real niggas) some is here, some died in the field (real niggas) Richie, Luke, Arkay, Marty, Tahay (real niggas) Rico, Black, Party Rob, and Eighty (real niggas) Y.G., Nut, Foul One, and Lord (real niggas) Blink, Ice, Cliff, Super nice, and Draws (real niggas) Bumpy Johnson style, old timers, crocodile shoes pinky rings, big rounders with tools, bossin' wild crews slacks, overlaps, applejack hats quarterfield coats Cadillacs with white walls and chrome wheel spokes they were organized, investin', had a piece of the hood they had drugs, bettin' numbers, police understood they played the Cotton club, red carpet, hoes on they arm

plush mink, pimped out gangsta, civil rights wasn't won every Christmas they were Santa Claus, Nichson was the Anti-Christ

bitches asses were bigger then, sniffin' nose candy white

listenin' to Malcolm speak, talcum powder, shaving cream

layin' back, barber chair, straight razor clean Babies were born, big families started to blossom mad people just applied for apartments and got 'em used to be rules to this game of hustlers and dealers from Tommy guns to MAC Tens it's Q.B.'s newborn killers.

Verse 3: (Ruc)

96 buildings of children, guns, and bad feelings Q.B. see we rep by the Millions

each block, ten spots, a hundred different villians in abundance my dunnettes run this drug dealin' stash the jums in hallway cielings gangsta paradise, watch the ice, nigga make a killin' in the cut on the steps yo gettin' good neck only in the projects, we die with respect pussy niggas quiet as kept will riot the set six blocks of real niggas vexed assorted irons and vests, stress on they chest 20 half a G's on Henny, Son, the whole hood is wet in memory of...who's next? train they set, lend they Teck, earn your check nigga, you better rep real niggas come out the projects 40 to the 41st, Vernon to the 12th.

Chorus (Nas)

Sherm the Worm, High, Papoose (real niggas) Black Ed, Killa Black, Wee-Wop (real niggas) Body G, Divine, Hot Day (real niggas) J.L., Earnie, Q.T. (real niggas) Karate Joe, Big Killa, Beefstick (real niggas) Lloyd, Floyd, niggas we miss (real niggas) Al Womack, Spunk, World, and Fun (real niggas) Goodfellas, 40 Busters, Young Guns (real niggas) Vernon Posse, Tre Bag, Black Born (real niggas)

Green Eyes, Small Shan, Duhan (real niggas) Peace, Tommy, Ron, Keyshawn (real niggas) Herb, Bohound, Crazy (real niggas) Jungle, Horse, Wiz, Bravehearts (real niggas) Havoc, Prodigy, Mobb Deep (real niggas) Killa Kids, Infamous Mobb (real niggas) Rambo, Face, Shayquan (real niggas) L.E.S., Big Things, Nashawn (real niggas) Crime Fam, Ron, Smack, Don, Alawn (real niggas) Justice, Understanding, Joe Grimes (real niggas) Lou, Frank, John, Hope, Fall Guy (real niggas) J-Roc, Bumpy, and Little Black (real niggas) the list is gettin' too long for this track (real niggas) Gangsta, Gangsta, Gangsta...to all my real niggas from Queensbridge, from the grave, in a cage, or walkin' on stage doin' they thing gettin' paid...my Nigga Mr. Ruc who don't give a fuck, Queensbridge to the death niggas, 2001 and so on and so on...

(Ruc)

My nigga Bowser, my nigga Spank, shoutouts to Sudan, QBC's finest, Bing, Crime Fam, Killa Kids, Malik The Hitler, Hot Bars, Mo King, shouts to Pop, Wild Gremlins, Germ and Norm, let's get it on..

Visit <u>Qb's Finest</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.