

## Real Live

### "Trilogy of Terror"

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People underestimate the Real Live  
Life I fail, jake is on my tail

[ VERSE 1 ]

Watch yo' faggot ass clique get dropped  
Niggas wanna take what I got, they cultivatin a plot  
I got to let niggas know where I'm comin from, Duke  
I ain't a fluke, I go that extra mile for the loot  
My ill disposition, my demeanour gets meaner  
When it rains cocaine, it gets greener  
Hook it up, cook it up, a half a ki, I ain't a rookie  
Let's turn that white bitch to a motherfucking cookie  
We wanna be around for the breakdown, watch the  
shakedown  
Undercover clowns violate the town  
They wanna see our money grow  
And we can all make it happen if we keep a steady flow  
But niggas gots to be niggas, you know  
When money piles up, sheisty niggas get robbed up  
I fronted sonny some work  
A couple of weeks went by, then I noticed I was cold  
jerked  
We used to do that shit too  
But don't ever in your life fuck your own fucking crew  
Cos that's some low down shit  
And when I catch up with you, pussy, yo' ass is hit

[ CHORUS ]

When the players get the cream, it spreads like a  
disease  
I started with an ounce, now I'm workin with ki's  
Niggas love to snitch, the jakes say, "Freeze!"  
With friends like these, I don't need enemies  
When the players get the cream, it spreads like a  
disease  
I started with an ounce, now I'm workin with ki's  
Niggas love to snitch, the jakes say, "Freeze!"  
With friends like these, we don't need enemies

[ VERSE 2 ]

I bounced out of town quick just to make a fast lick

Sit back, recline on some Big Willie shit  
The phone rings, it's my peoples on the other line  
(Damn, you're the hardest nigga to find)  
What's up, son? What's goin on? (Ain't noth

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