

## Sanjo "Real Rappers"

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[Lyrics]

[INTRO]

Hey ya' I'm just fucked up that nowadays all  
rappers do is write about bitches, money, drugs and  
how to diss cops  
So I just thought I'd make my share to save hip hop  
Here it goes

[VERSE #1]

My pen had a wet dream', the result is what you now  
hear  
I find that rappers nowadays just want to stick their  
behind  
On stupid cupid stuff and write romantic songs, which  
make me go frantic  
Act all thuggish and gangstery, But when it's time to  
rap  
He commits a crime and disses the people, who made  
hip-hop a shrine  
Acting like he's the one who's smoking hot, when  
there's still a lot of cats  
Who ain't got cash to chill, who ain't that rash to  
want to kill  
But their raps just smash you and bash you  
Like when hulk and thor clashed and dashed at each  
other, Beginning a new era  
Nowadays what rappers do is roll to the mall and maul  
some dolls,  
And get them to crawl under your balls,  
Make them fall at their feet, awake them and tell them  
this is how You will fill your lyric sheet  
They gonna write about bitches, ashtray full of weed  
and burned from torches  
Times have changed so much that rhymes have  
changed  
Sadly all left is shitty, senseless and witless thickheads  
Writing even more doltish, cloddish lyric for red-heads  
They got fame but it seems so lame once you think  
about their aims  
Hip-hop aint no monopoly to play with fake money  
They were born gregarious who like to be in gaggles,  
well fuck his shit

Rap is a house and it aint got a bathroom so shit  
rappers leave their shit there  
And make rap clean it up, well it ends today

[CHORUS]

You see real rappers take every fan as a blessing,  
Real rappers make every song refreshing,  
They don't write about money, They don't write  
about bitches,  
Real rappers rap in the streets, rap in the streets,  
You see real rappers take every fan as a blessing,  
Real rappers make every song refreshing,  
They don't write about money, They don't write  
about bitches,  
Real rappers rap in the streets, rap in the streets,

[VERSE #2]

My pen and paper made love and the baby was my  
lyrics  
Rap is a word to describe a world inscribed and joined  
together  
By a centrifugal force, Destroyed within a course by  
people taking rap as a source for a living  
How can a human being be so cunning?  
Back in the days rappers would not go ass-holing or  
pussy-searching  
They would go free-styling or battling  
They would be beefing and cursing and mocking each  
other on their filming  
Leaving their foes kneeling and kissing their feet  
The music on a sheet nowadays is not moving  
Kool G Rap, Twista, Tech N9ne would spit worthy lyrics  
It was touchy and subtly stingy, strongly led to a  
dreamy haven where everything  
Was healthy, nothing was unhealthy and no one was  
stealthy  
Their life is like an incense stick the fragrance remains  
You see some rappers imprint an impression and  
Make people hop with hints of celebration  
I can't sit straight and listen to mainstreams crap so I  
make a substitute and listen to 2pac

[CHORUS]

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[VERSE #3]

My flows supposed to be slow like a menstrual flow  
But I have a few pursuit breakers when Iâ€™m in the zone  
When I say something I say it, I donâ€™t have to think  
about the way you wanna slay me  
Youâ€™re a wack demon with some semen  
You just want to eat creatine and make your body pop  
Then hop to the shop where they sell dope non stop  
Iâ€™m tired of seeing wanna be sluts on television  
They say they wanna auction off their virginity  
But all they want is to get paid for getting laid  
I feel like slapping fake rappers on the face and  
pushing them through a glass slab  
Till date your fate hasnâ€™t been good to rate  
Rick youâ€™re the shoot Iâ€™m the root we go in separate  
ways  
I wanna bleed you till I decreed you and guarantee  
your gonna  
Plead and kneel before me and tell rap is best old-  
school  
I will make a conflagration of your Rolls Royce  
And make you listen to Royce Da 5â€™9  
These raps are like pouts in a bout to you against me  
Looking at you rap is like looking at a guy with  
asperges lie  
Itâ€™s too late, youâ€™ve realized you canâ€™t escape  
because Iâ€™m in the gaseous state.

[CHORUS]

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about bitches,  
Real rappers rap in the streets, rap in the streets,

[OUTRO]

Thatâ€™s all man, I just want to say if you want to rap,  
learn to be real to yourself.

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