

# Raekwon

## "Real Ain't Real"

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(feat. Polite)

[Hook x2: Raekwon]

Do you know where you going to?  
Do you like the things that Lex serving you? But Lex'll  
murder you

[Raekwon:]

A truck Acura, crazy, heavy tuck style, Dutch style  
All my niggaz look rich, all the bitches fuck loud  
Seeing a Benz and look sizzling, don't let it rain, daddy  
That's when the reds get more busy  
Hyper and shooting at snipers, bloodbaths, some, they  
laugh  
Gleaming in some luxury labs, all the wally down, flicks  
we flash  
Grabbing bitches blowing in whips, every blessing, flip  
up flags  
I put that on my wallet, I'm great, kid with the Purple  
Tape  
Claim names, the Louis Lex Diamonds and the makes  
All the bank robbing niggaz pump aids, jewelry glass  
Commission the mass, to stop the record, pa, switch  
plates, yo  
Real niggaz get big, fake niggaz get hit  
Talk about bitches won't come to your shit  
I'm throwing on balley's, laying in denalli's  
On my way to Cali, fuck niggaz I respect, gun playing  
the slip

[Chorus: Polite]

Real ain't real no more, yo these niggaz is fake  
Ever stared in the eyes of a snake?  
To all my real niggaz keeping it street, fuck running  
your mouth  
If it's war, then we talk the heat  
Hitting off, leaving bastards dead, watch his body  
collapse  
And push his brains to the back of his head  
And y'all niggaz gon' respect the God, and the word of  
the streets

You niggaz wanna see Lex go hard

[Raekwon:]

I sing liver than the Ten', sitting in the V, choking my  
hat down  
Everybody fly, folding bricks  
Once my niggaz get on, it's on, I'm popping niggaz off  
top  
This is my yacht, stay the fuck off  
Ya'll ran with the Cuban, started changing names,  
nigga listen  
I started it, you need to just pass me the chain  
Don't give me that "I respect your work" bullshit  
I shot the same game, shot niggaz in planes and stole  
niggaz wizzes  
Yo, that's my ninjas, catching bodies a hobby  
Sit back, doola hits, more, listen  
Twisting, wrist glisten, slang lord, handle my position  
Is to sit back, and kill all fake niggaz  
And I sware my ear is the rear version  
Don't got time to kill on every track, fuck rap, change  
the wheel  
Kneel behind 'burbans, and burst one knee, this is me  
All the kid ever wanted was more burners

[Chorus]

[Hook x2]

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