

B.I.G. Notorious

"Real Niggas"

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Bad Boy in the house for the '95

Big shout out to my man Mel Smith my man Don Cee
San in the house

whats up Michelle Ray whats up boo?

Verse One:

Sick of mama screaming that "Get a job nigga"

Pressed to the limit got to rob me a nigga

Simple and plain my man scooped me in a hooptie

Wispered in his ear "This is what we got to do G"

Got to bang a nigga and bang a nigga good

So I can cop a Benz and drive the fuck out the hood

Cause baby-mama screaming "Your daughter 12
months"

Can't live life swinging rocks and smoking blunts

Hanging wit the niggas dont pay the bills

And being broke is dirty if your looking to chill

So what we got to do is ????

????????????????????

Did you see that shit

Columbian Dominican, yeah whateva

Whoever he was, he had it tucked under the leather

Two keys,

20 G's,

nigga please,

blew his brains out cause witnesses we don't leave

Chorus:

On the road to riches and diamond rings

Cause real niggas do real things

Hanging wit the niggas is the song I sing

Real niggas do real things

On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niggas do real things

Hanging wit the niggas is the song I sing

Real niggas do real things

Verse Two:

Soon as she smoked on that note

I saw trenchcoat

One had a mac spittin,

all I saw was gun smoke

The other had a shottie,

I was shootin everybody

And I wasn't missing

Had to get out this position

Niggas still hitting

Feel a hot was in my back

Licked six shots, smoked a nigga wit the mac

The nigga wit the shottie still busting

cussing

??? Im goin ?????

All im tryina do is shoot ya

Two shots in the ruger

Booh-yeah

Blew his ass out

Then I passed out (passed out, passed out)

Chorus:

On the road to the riches and diamond rings

Real niggas do real things

Hanging wit the niggas is the song I sing

Real niggas do real things

On the road to the riches and diamond rings

Real niggas do real things

Hanging wit the niggas is the song I sing

Real niggas do real things

Bad Boy in the house, for the '95 peace

Real niggas, aight

Biggie talks to someone about Lil'Cease

Verse Three:

The doctor said I need about 3 week of recovery

But the nurses discover me

Saying the best part of the day is my half

Feeding me breakfast and giving me a scrunge baths

Niggas say I died dead in the streets

Nigga, Im getting high getting head on the beach

Chillin'

Sitting on about half a million

With all my niggas,

All my guns,

All my women

Next two years, I could see about a million

All for the ???? , Fuck the dealings

Got no love for the other side,

Fuck them chicks

Any repurcussion,

Junior M.A.F.I.A. spit clips

All the time

Big Poppa kick the raw rhyme

More flows

And thats how it goes

Chorus:

On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niggas do real things

Hanging wit the niggas is the song I sing

Real niggas do real things

On the road to riches and diamond rings

Real niggas do real things

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