

Miilkbone

"Keep It Real"

Visit "[Keep It Real](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

I ain't about to sit back and talk about gats and Glocks
And busting caps on blocks, cracking on practice cops
You couldn't handle when I'm deep like a diver
The kooky corner conniver keeps my streets liver
I play the DL and watch the outskirts
I write an I'll verse and never shout words that make
makes my mouth hurt
I go to? place and rap to groovy breaks
Popping in the fuji tape and watch all the moves we
make
We're getting open until we're choking
I feel over in the goodie goodie, the woodies are
swinging while he's
Smoking
I generate the girls, good night, I spread the hood life
My lyrics and my style don't match what I look like
You know not to pass judgement, my ass ain't
budging
I kill a fast dozen of your family and do your last cousin
Straight from Jersey doing just what I feel
Steal a meal, I'm the druggie that deal but keep it real

[Chorus]

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)
We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

[Verse 2]

My lifestyle's fast lane without speed bumps or rolling
tree stumps
Given free blunts, I only had to smoke weed once
To rap while I puff that and chill as I bust back
To battle miilk I love rap to beat me I don't puff crack
See I'm the dopest that you don't wanna smoke with

Been rhyming since the days of puffing joints out the
roach clips
I wake up every morning and I always wonder why
Peeps are ODeD treat my streets like a slumber
This ain't a vacation spot so go claim your Glock
So many names with spray cans we can paint the
blocks
I dream tough, I never chill with no creeper with no
cream puff
Hang the sporty kid at bottom of my saggy jeans
cuffed
I keep the power to speak, I ain't a flower for freaks
My dirt's deep, I even go without a shower for weeks
So back up off it, you fags had to forfeit
I wet so many heads they call my crew Farrah Fawcett
Sprinkle over here there whenever I feel
I'm no beginner or winner but my deal will keep it real

[Chorus]

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

[Verse 3]

It's no illusion, I'm grooving, the L got my brain
moving
The pain soothing and my crew got the same
movement
The boom's like the moon on the run from the Sun
Stay spark in the dark daily where we come from
I'm cool with the careless kids who rock crusty fronts
They got rusty lungs from smoking dusty blunts
They puff like pros so call em ashtray mouths
Cause there was a halfway house and this is my last
day out
So I'mma catch wreck, knock off your headset
Bullet holes in five-o will make the the funny feds sweat
I'm from? AKA The Violent Village
Dirty Delaney is where I be illin

My tiny town is thumbs down
Finger tips are splitting blunts
Competition walks away, fixin' fronts
I bully break beats and dominate my I'll fate
Lampin' on the milk crate until late it feels great

[Chorus]

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)
We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)
We were beginners in the hood and my mentality
Is keeping it real, packing steel, getting high (keep it
real)

Visit [Miilkbone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.