

Spice 1

"No Real G'z"

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Chorus x2 They don't make no more (no more), real niggas like us (real gangsta rappers) BLAOW! They don't make real niggas like us no more [Verse 1] Take you back and kick some shit about the old school days When me and 2pac use to smash through the motherfuckin' bay He use to live by the lake, right by the parkway exit We use to pull bad bitches and get 'em ass-hole naked I was doin' the "In My Neighborhood" video shoot Just about the same time my nigga Pac did "Juice" That nigga came through my video and said "Whatsup-er" Spice 1, do that rap shit where you stutter Was a bad motherfucker, we both laughed at eachother Off the good Bin Laden bomb indo smoke True gun clappers, days of the real gangsta rappers But in this time and day, shit, it dont matter If the nigga liked the party they gonna give him the role Too many suckers in disguise wearin' gangsta's clothes You can tell when you look in my eyes that I'm a ridah Ready to dump and bust slugs for my motherfuckin' partna'z BLAOW Chorus x2 [Verse 2] There will never be another Pac, or Scarface Another Ice Cube nigga, won't be another Dr. Dre And what about the D.O.C. he made noise but man, that shit was fucked up when he lost his voice Real gangsta rappers, MC Eiht and DJ Quick Them niggas had me fired up with all that gangbang shit Don't forget Eazy E or the OG Ice T That nigga Too \$hort use to pick me up from highschool G The real pioneers of the gangsta rap scene I use to open for N.W.A. at seventeen Use to be a jacka, call me the real gangsta rapper WESTSIDE nigga home of the playas pimps and macks We the originators of gangsta shit, we love to spit it Tell the real, let these motherfuckers know the ordeal I remember Dub C (W.C.) when he came wit the MAAD Circle From the north to the south Cali niggas was spittin verbals Chorus x2 [Verse 3] You know JIVE Records had to travel to the east Cause this gangsta rap shit was blowin up like yeast Fuck with my nigga Noreaga and my nigga Cam'Ron My niggas from all over Queens, Brooklyn and Bronx Even though I'm comin' from W.E.S.T Some of the niggas on the east

got love for me Real gangsta rappers, they respectin'
this thug shit Cause it was 187 dump a nigga in a ditch
Even if a motherfucker wasnt likin' our rap He had to
respect this motherfuckin glock in my lap When it
comes to real gangsta rappers I'm one of the last So
catch a glimpse of a motherfuckin blast from the past
Spice 1, Bossalini, Fetti Chico Soprano Put a slug up in
your ass have you singin' Soprano They don't make
real niggas like us no mo' but you can catch me signin'
autographs and doin' a show BLAOW!! Chorus til end
(with talking)

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