

## Jm

# "Real Niggas"

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[Stoneface]

Uh, what?

Word up!

Happy boy ass niggas

This how it is

Now ever since birth, I was labelled as one of the worst  
I used to rob, want you cash, but your chain first  
No questions asked, bitch don't laugh, after him your  
purse

I knew I was one of the first niggas like me on the  
planet earth

To get a St. Ides and chased with Hennessey to quench  
my thirst

Too much misery I've seen (Many niggas in a hurse)  
If it's war between you and me, I better move in first  
Ain't no unity with us, make your best friend your nurse  
So you stay over there, I stay over here, yeah that shit  
will work

But if you come over here, better beware, cuz we leave  
you hurt

I come straight from the dirt, the most talked about  
Type of nigga that catch you when you walkin out  
Never seen like God sittin and barkin out  
I'm all about larger amounts, stick you, buy a larger  
house

I'm hard no doubt, you be mumblin and we be callin out  
Get my dick sucked easy, chicks be fallin out  
Fuck labels, we tourin out, this is what hip-hop is all  
about

[Chorus - Kaos the Seventh Sign] (Timbo King):

Real niggas do real things, things (To all my real  
niggas)

Real niggas do real things, things (To all my real  
niggas)

[Timbo King]

Yo, for real niggas who feel this is on some numb shit  
Gun shit, peace to my jail niggas who run shit  
Corner thugs, buggin on birds they serve for purpose

The same .45 in your mouth, stuck up your workers  
Extreme measures, illegal treasures  
Plus the safe, scavengers, pepper mace in your face  
Purple haze, lace hash from Morocco burnin  
We on the block earnin thousands, from P.J.'s and  
houses  
Diggin pockets, rip trousers  
Spark a Dutch, start a forest fire  
Tap, drop a diamond, informant niggas wore police-  
wires  
We on some '86, stick-up fig' impulse  
The last days are crime son, take it as an insult  
Dirty burnin blaze at night, we got to Av sewn  
Nickel-plate, .44 chrome, murder dead zone  
Police tracin prints, stolen cars with tints  
Bum bitch boost gear, sellin clothes for cents  
Sharp razors make a face ugly, snnatch a diamond,  
lovely  
Drinkin Valentine, ghetto bubbly  
The thugs be extortin corner stores, startin wars, daily  
routine  
Undercover tight blue jeans harass teens

Chorus

[Kaos the Seventh Sign]

How many niggas wanna die for my cause? Just  
embrace my face  
I've been on frontline with motherfuckers, stay in your  
place  
You never fuck with the real G, watch Ka' rise  
Lyric to you niggas, never seen murder my eyes  
I tear the frames out you motherfuckers, cross that line  
I be the nine for years and now the fuckin world is mine  
I hold the whole world in contempt  
Until my pockets gettin fat, and my money spit  
I'm stayin bent, off the Johnny Walker  
Motherfuckers straight up New York  
I put the bite back in crime, tell the man that it's over  
My reign of terror till a nigga die, my rap niggas on the  
move  
Punks who wanna try, will see my nine's fly  
Niggas bite the dust, but we start to roll  
You want beef, it's now peace, here the clips on yo  
They call the Gods motherfuckers, cuz that drama we  
bring  
Cuz fuckin real niggas do real things, nigga

Chorus x2

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