

**Lari White F/ Travis Tritt****"The "IT" in "Keeping IT Real""**

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But brothers would it kill us to change?  
And chain 'em up in prison when it filled 'em with hate,  
cause ain't a difference  
It's pound for pound the literal weigh  
Stay down for now  
It's crowns are minutes away  
And hey, to each his image, with satan lickin his fangs  
But sang bandstand freedom in it's business of slaves  
Who paid Jay-Z and Mantan to give it away?  
Shit'll take some new brand pants to get us to stay  
Make haste  
To the pinnacle, infinite, made of mineral clay  
Today we're diamond, nickled, crippled out of critical  
rate  
A little wisdom with some rhythm to pray  
A place within em, livin grace as original as the middle  
of gray  
His cynic cake and Antoinette with a tyrannical taste  
Faith abandoned  
How we wise if even famine obeys?  
Now we're swimming with the salmon to calamity's lake  
With granite feet, shaped from vanity and grammy  
speech "thanks"  
The late great planet E  
The hand of greed squeezed, fannin these flames  
Nine to five will be the ant theme, but man, it'd be great  
Time's a lie, Yah's alive, why's it man that we praise?  
Anchor hands and canvas feet  
Like, damn if we say  
Standing deep beneath the, deep between the span of  
these banks  
It might take a Barbie chant to get the answer dj'ed

But man it might change us to stay  
Straight line 'em up and shoot 'em when they cued 'em  
for fame  
It's the same unnamed shooters, through the hoop with  
the flames  
Saying truth is the rain, remain luminous and true to  
this or lose it in vain  
Computer Judas rather view it through the tube in his

brain  
Supersized, eyes swollen open, two to a cage  
Mother funded dungeons, running on punishment  
budgets  
Someone's up to something  
Govern it, two to a plane for fame, sing it again, a cell  
Scream it, a gain, a name  
Losin it paid us well  
Keep it the same and bang  
Claimin the realest real  
To reel in your favorite slave  
Peeling the seal revealed for real  
His name remains the purest  
See the trees for the forest  
Born to be the force of meteors or screamin it towards  
us  
They'd sort us off in sections  
There deception ignores us  
To sort us to the new world  
Or new world orders  
For motherfuckers that would maim us to prey  
Aim and pay 'em off as senators  
The predators bait  
Fate inevitates the snake  
Like, whatever's your flav  
Pay the rent for your president  
We're peasants or slaves  
Which is better?  
Richest debtors get a whip whipped instead of a say  
Let it fix itself, while dangling from venomous fangs  
Your name is sediment  
The bestest threats to get you to break  
To make the exodus from genocide  
The letters we paint

But brothers would it kill us to change from vain  
jiggy, diddy, viddy what you give me to up jump the  
boogie  
But man it might change us to stay the same shitty  
gritty, cities hittin kiddies with fronts, stunts, and  
hoodies  
Sissies with a name and claim to fame  
woody looking goody, it's all boogie to beat beat beat  
With deceit seat seeded and conceit's teeth gleamin  
the truth gets diluted to me me me

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