

Mobb Deep F/ Kool G. Rap

"The Realest"

Visit "[The Realest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

[Pee]this the killa's shit dun

[G. Rap]No Doubt .The undisputed..

[Chorus]

[Kool G. Rap]For street niggas livin with they lives on
the line

[Prodigy]For young guns comin' up during these times

[Kool G. Rap]For police that find drugs let niggas slide

[Prodigy]For niggas out slinging like 4 in the night

[Kool G. Rap]For your mans not snitchin' when the
pressure is tight

[Prodigy]For pistols that don't jam when it's time to
strike

[Kool G. Rap]For bootleg liquor on a Sunday night

[Prodigy]This be the realest shit you heard in your life.

[Kool G. Rap]

Yo When the gats reveal

You cats get peeled and that's the deal

Fuck a bitch-ass that switch fast niggas that lack the
real

When the slugs burst

G.Rap be aiming at your mug first

Niggas is blood thirst

We'll see who get plugged worst

We dug earth

The place you put the nickel-plate is to your facial

Bullets ain't racial kid the only hate you

My nine will seem like it's a time machine B.C. date you

Jacking you more than ripper

My fifth's an organ shifter

The human organism lifter

You'll be hearing organs

If ya leaving orphans, If ya

Let these fours hit ya where the law split ya

A fork pitcher

To bump heads with those that dump lead

Accurate shot in back of your knot

Leave you one dead G.Rap,Havoc and Prodigy

Let's put these bitch niggas where bodies be dun

Yo if it gotta be, it gotta be

[Chorus]

[Havoc]

Yo when the gat spit
Some niggaz get blown off the atlas
It happens unsolved mystery re-enactmus
Get practiced what you lack is
You think like the average
Jake stoop down and leavin' crime scenes entangled
Nothing but cannons get conspicuous
Like a man a little branded with the serial scratched
Wild out a part of the pack 'cause they made me like that
If I could push back the clock probably leave it like that
Draw blood for my nigga G.O.D, Ty Nitty and Twin
And Twin is not here plus my kin
Killa B forever with me
Quick to settle with me
Into QB to show love throughout the years with me
You got guns we got guns the serious ones
Leaving foul powder stuck in your lungs
We come from where niggas look out for they duns
Love never disrespect hit shit to re-direct

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Never prejudge
It be the humble that squeeze slugs
It be the ones standin' still that'll peel guns
Spill blood for my duns thuggin' for me
Man you don't wanna get involved fuckin' with Pee
I spent more nights illin' less nights chillin'
The more shots they hold the better they feel it
What be the dealizz
Some killas like to hide behind specs
Others got blatant disrespectin' the rest
Or so young that you wouldn't even expect
To be burstin' off guns like a vietnam vet
On the steps
Sittin' in the staircase bent
Thinkin' on ways to take another man's head
Go to war with niggas that's against what I rep
I settle things with a heavy metal fifth
Change clips
Switch clothes after I spit
Put niggas back in they place for shit that's on the mind
kid

[Chorus]

Visit [Mobb Deep F/ Kool G. Rap](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.