

Ultra "Keep It Real..Represent"

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

Yeah, rappers, spread your cheeks
Pull your panties down, take your wig off
Let me see your bald head, that's right
I got you on Kodak, your pictures are goin' out to
Black Tail, you're gonna be a star, yeah

I heard you quit rap, your wife went back to porno flicks
You turned drag queen, a call girl doin' tricks
Nighttime prostitute kid, I'ma take your loot
I heard you queer now like Boy George blowin' flutes

With high heels, you stole your mom's birth control pills
You on some new stuff, I heard about that sex change
You got a vagina, your grandmother think it's strange
New eyeliner, you was flirtin' with a gay designer

Your girl felt mines, and pulled off her Calvin Klein's
I saw Tampax, gonorrhea red stop signs
I looked at her and said, "Mmm, put your panties back
on"
Then jerked off to Foxy Brown, when her verse was on

I wanna stand back and bust nuts at your butts
Your girl is cocked up, with lollipops, doggie style
I feel I'm dealin' with plastic, watch these fake smiles
Yeah, meet my left and my right

Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts

I got utensils, back up kid, yo guard your rectum
I'm crazy out here, mental man, don't respect him
You now in pain, your mom just had the abortion
Big head Boo, I put some roaches on your whole crew

Have you scared with crack pipes? Your family throwin'
doodoo
Wear out your welcome, your little girl sex desires
Have you handicapped, some friends of mine blow
your tires
Like Alfred Hitchcock, the ghost stands on your block

With nine mil's for drug addicts, I keep triggers cocked
You on some methane, my witchcraft is on your brain
Blow out your headpiece, and break out quick on the
plane
Seal up your coffins, and celebrate with champagne

Get my drink, Absolut, cranberry juice
Paranoid by rug spots, you see the purple moose
You smokin' sherm or what? I paralyze that butt
Lick my d-head, you girls still pee in the bed
Yo take that wig off, yo punk let me see that, Caesar

Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts

I gets more wreck, than [Incomprehensible] kids in
baby's Pampers
Your wife is banned for leavin' bras in my hampers
That heffer's ugly, plastic why you still bug me
I'm on Melrose, Nicole's takin' sun strolls

Black girls with weaves, white girls with flat butts
With the name H O M O spelled in your name
You was a woman one time, man I know your game
With panties stuck up, sweat leakin' in your crotch

Collard greens you wet pig, you can't eat that much
I shut you down, your whole face two o'clock
Have your girl on sunset, in Denny's suckin' cock?
With white pumps up, blonde wigs rottin in the trunks

That homeless monkey, Barbie doll crystal junkie
I'm no joke and have respect for your kinfolks
Tie your tubes back, my scope is on your ass crack
You got paid for doodo, that package rap was wack
Yeah yeah, you know what? Yeah

Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts
Keep it real, represent what? My nuts

That's right, nine, six and seven
(Reverend Tom)
Representin' the scrotum
(Octagon)
All the hairs under the testicles
(The SharkMan)
Lick
(Kool Keith)

Yeah, don't buy 'The Basement Tapes'
Sheisty things going on, somebody's on the pipes
Labels foldin', goin' down in ninety six
Nobody play the records, city's out, no Tuff, Tuff, pity

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

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