

# Real

## Freddie Gibbs & Madlib

[Intro: Sample]

"Re-Re-Ready to kick your ass out of the world"

[Verse 1]

Uh, remember, everybody ain't loyal  
You soft as gelatin, sick of telling them—nigga, show 'em  
It's coca in the pot, nigga, drop it and let it boil  
Goofy niggas make me nervous, ain't serve 'em if I ain't know 'em  
Eastside, sleeping in my dope-house clothes  
Run down pair of Jordans, and some dirty Girbauds  
Sucker coming with a short, he get extorted, exposed  
Nigga, stand on my own two balls, my dick, and ten toes  
Straight to the tippy-top, hear this nigga spitting it  
Whether I got a hit or not, I hit it with the whip  
They notice it when they hit the rock, I'm just a cocaina chemist  
Cooking, chopping, and cutting—you'll die if I push a button  
Niggas heard of me now all of a sudden they back to thuggin'  
If I never sell a record might catch me hot water juggin'  
The D.A. want me gone, say I'm detriment to the public  
Took his daughter, put this dick in her butt and said, "How you love it, bitch?"  
Remember, everybody ain't loyal  
'Cause all the real niggas in jail or deep in the soil  
Dancing with the devil or eating a feast with the Lord  
Gotta spit it how I live it, I beat the street and report, nigga  
Yeah, ugh  
All the real niggas either in jail or deep in the soil, nigga  
[Interlude]  
Yeah, ugh  
That's real, nigga (Fo' sho')  
Ugh, ugh (Y'all got me fucked up in this bitch)  
Yeah, uh

[Verse 2]

The world ain't big enough for both of us (Nah)  
Batter up, now you pussy-niggas getting fucked (Bitch)  
Straight raw with infection, passing no prophylactic (Nah)  
Eastside, anybody' killa—my niggas active  
Smoking and breaking a 7 up in a 6-5-0 (Fo' sho')  
Babyface Gangsta I been slanging, banging since 9-4 (Real nigga)  
I thought the world was at my feet when I linked up with Snow  
But I refuse to be his flunkie, so we don't kick it no mo'  
Straight to the facts, nigga—I looked up to you, put that on my momma (Ugh)  
Signed a deal with you and never asked you for a dollar

'Cause I was down with CTE, plus I was getting cheese (Yeah)  
I played my fuck-ass contract, what the lick read?  
Thought I'd say this shit cause you ain't man enough to come discuss it (You ain't, bitch)  
You wanna be JAY-Z? Nigga, you just a fucking puppet  
Gary boys ain't 'bout talkin', so, bitch, I had to show you  
Don't make me expose you to those that don't know you (Ugh!)  
Man, you said you the "realest nigga" in this motherfucker? Check it;  
But Ross had you scared to drop a diss record (Yeah)  
No nuts, got the whole team looking weak (Real)  
Guess that's why they ran up on you at the BET (Hahaha)  
L.A. red carpet, yeah, I was geeked (Sho')  
You couldn't take security, so we ain't take a seat (Huh)  
I played the fool before, but yo, a ho I'll never be  
They searched that tour bus in Milwaukee, had that .44 with me  
ESGN until the end, I feed the killers (Ugh)  
Pray the Lord'll take my breath before I be like this monkey-nigga  
Just a whole lot of rapping, but no motherfucking action  
Seen Gucci by himself while we was 30 deep at Magic  
(You ain't did shit, nigga!)  
And you didn't bust a grape, was shook from the gate  
It make it seem to me the gangsta shit you kick be fake  
'Cause all my enemies, I put them suckers in they place  
So take them shades up off your eyes  
And look me in my fucking face  
'Cause I'm a motherfucking rare breed  
The last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again  
Don't reproduce nothin' but evil seeds  
I'm rapping and trapping and still ducking these F-E-Ds (Ugh)  
But BMF was sticking you for your fucking cheese (Whoa)  
And yeah I know you sold the blow and whipped the hard (Ugh)  
But underneath the fucking money, you's a fucking mark (Yeah)  
Take heed to my statements, because they might throw you (Bitch)  
Don't make me expose you to those who don't know you, bitch  
Snowman-Killa, nigga  
[Skit: Sample]  
Hey, man, hey, look– Ahh!  
This is just a warning, sucka!  
You shape up quick or we gon' get down  
Who are you guys?  
What do you guys want, man?  
I do the talking, nigga!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>