

Down for the Real

Brand Nubian

Y'all niggas hurry up
Go in there, buck them niggas and get the fuck out
Don't be playin', dogg playin', yahearwhutI'msayin'?
Kill them niggas and get the fuck back so we can stay ballin'
We'll be chillin' right hereEh nigga, I wanna know if you're ready to do this shit?
You ready to do this shit or what, motherfucker?
And don't be actin' like no pussy when we get the fuck out, man
Is you down, nigga?Well, if you're down say you're down, if you're scared, say you scared
This is the real, don't fuck around and come unprepared
Or you might lose your life on the mean streets
Middle of the night when the motherfuckin' fiends meetHold your grip tight yo, don't let it slip
You gotta keep your tool for the fools that wanna trip
And if they wanna trip, send 'em on a vacation
All expenses paid for a devil's cremationCan't be no contemplation, 'cos if he busts first you're gettin' burst
Layin' on your back, I guess what I'm sayin', black, is that
If you ain't down then don't fuck around
Is you down, nigga? 'Cos the shit gets thick in my townThis ain't a TV show or a song from the radio
Murder on the streets, yo, is at a high ratio
So it ain't no time for playin'
You takes the 9 and I'ma be sprayin'Now what the fuck's this look in your eye? You're lookin' nervous, nigga
Earlier tonight you was all ready to service, nigga
Now your trigger ain't got no itch
You're attitude switch like a motherfuckin' bitchI can see through your expression that you're vessin'
Feelin' crazy pet, lookin' like you wanna jet
But now the shit is obvious, you just can't deal
I gotta find another nigga down for the real, is you down, nigga?
Are you down for the real?Real life style's where niggas run wild
Day after day the product line is a mile
A nigga got his eye aimed on what's mines
I gotta lay low 'cos my PO is throughHe keep checkin' every borough 'cos my address pad is thick
Niggas be actin' wild cos they girl be on my dick
This kid downtown don't like me, he say he want me dead
He even put up cash and put a price on my headAt first I can't sweat it but my little man got hit
We had a lotta thrills but now he's buried in the Catskills
Rumor has it, that bein' with me's a target
My crew go less and less and I resort to wearin' a vestAin't got no type of fans, just me and my mans
We be drawin' up plans that include the use of guns
Try to stay alive so we can spare no use of funds
A month or two blows, a whole year blowsAre we still on our toes as we guzzle all the Moet?

Two drunken poets as the first shots hit
My man don't duck quick and gets hit in the chest
I just got nicked 'cos I had on the vest Now I'm dashin', cars in the garage
Run past the Path', run past the Dodge
Rumble for the keys, made it to my shit
The AK can spray now niggas is gettin' hit, is you down, nigga?
Are you down for the real? Are you down for the real, motherfuckers?
Is you down, nigga?
Are you down for the real?
Is you, is you down, nigga? Now are you down with the real ass niggas?
Is you down, is you down, nigga?
Now tell me if you're down for the real?
Is you, is you down, is you down, nigga? Are you down for the real, motherfuckers?
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Is you down, nigga?
Is you down, is you down nigga?
Is you, is you down, is you down
Is you down, nigga?

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