

If You Real, Keep It Real

504 Boyz

Soldiers

Be all you can be

This No Limit shit tho...

We in this for life

This not just a job baby

This an adventure, ya heard me?

Chorus:

Now if you real, keep it real

But if you fake, then you phony

Nigga

Go join the navy,

You can't fuck with this army

[Master P]I gave a couple niggaz some tanks and I want 'em back

Nigga sent me some beats...But I don't want that

In '89 I had a Benz, you ain't had a buck

I bought your only fuckin house, and your first fuckin truck

You pawn your rolley boy?

Oh...you doin' bad?

Stop trickin' to them hoes, and you wouldn't be on your ass

Now when times got hard

You ran your mouth like a bitch

Sold your soul to the devil, when you ran with other cliques

You ain't no soldier boy

Take that tat off your stomach

Nigga talkin' bout he love me

But bitch you love my money

Now if greed come between me and my niggaz

May god bless his soul

And I hope he forgive me

Chorus

[Silkk The Shocker]These fake niggaz gon' fall off

We gonna be around for a minute

Thats why niggaz, shoot shots and run

We stick around and finish

Now...see me dogg?

I'm around to win it

And I don't fuck around with you niggaz

Stop step the fuck away from around my Bentley

I'm bought to blow off these fake niggaz head
Sayin' "whats wrong with Slim?"
Them niggaz fake P
That's why theres no fuckin' songs with them
We put our money together
Just like we started with crack
We let a couple niggaz shine
We bought to take it back
You know its mic's now nigga
We started with gats
Let a nigga play me on the streets
So dogg, I ain't gonna start with this rap
Gonna let them fake niggaz go
Thats how we gonna settle down
If we hustle we stil be rich bitch...if we never rap
Chorus
P talking till the end of the song

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