

# On the Real Tip (Extended Mix)

## Def Jef

(Aw yeah) (Everybody get down) I give my all when the rhyme's involved

When I take to the mic, emcees dissolve

When I break to the mic it's cause I'm eager to rap

And if you're down to cooperate, I need you to clap

To the beat, souls or even applause

For a worthy cause because without no pause

Def Jef has the floor for the next four minutes

And this is the place to be and you're in it

Time to get loose and get busy so get wit it

[?] I'm like a rhyme after rhyme as if a poem, admit it

Well-spoken, fluent, bright like neon

Man of me, speed on before you get tee'd on

I don't mean suckers cause suckers are suckers

[?] I make it to the coast and the well-known others

Challenging the meek does nothing for my conscience

The best in the biz is who I like get it on with

On the real tip

(Everybody get down) Rhythm is like a religion to me

Cause I know that my talent God's given to me

To do what I do with the utmost poise

I'm making good music and I'm making noise

I'm making dollars and I'm making sense

Saying rhyme's I'm sure you're for and not against

[?] Urban not rules so you're led not plural

I write my rhyme's on the paper just like I'm painting a mural

I'm a lyrical miracle and when I play around

You could say I'm satirical

But when it's time to do work, you know that I'ma do work

Cause I only have time to rhyme, bust it

If rap was an event at the Olympics

I'd confidently compete, than why then pick me

For the bronze, gold and silver

9.9s cause they know that I will verbally

Motivate all the fans in the stands

Start the clapping of hands and the marching of bands

Keep the topic full and at a steady pace

And you'll be eating it up cause you love the taste

On the real tip

(Everybody get down) There's a reason for the rhyme cause the rhyme with reason

Always on time and the rhyme is pleasing  
To the ear, smooth and clear  
Because I want to make sure that you can hear me  
Exercising my right to my freedom of speech  
Ignoring suckers cause I really don't need 'em to teach  
Because I don't need schoolin' cause I ain't no pupil  
Still I pull more party people than you pull  
Any given day, any given time  
Any given place, bring a mic and I'll rhyme  
In front of 5, 000 people or in front of one  
I'm so high-powered cause I'm a son of a gun  
I'm running things, stunning kings  
Rhymes come in a bulk, making emcees sulk  
Always victorious in a tournament  
My opponents wish they died and was born again  
To avoid the days that they were gunning for me  
Little did they know, that they'd be running from me  
I produce like sperm, I'm on supply like a rabbit  
And it's never been a hobby, always been a habit  
Standing ovation cause you get up when you see me  
I got your father, brother and boyfriend trying to be me  
My style puts a smile on your radio dial  
And God blessed me with a beautiful child  
On the real tip(Aw yeah) (Yes yes, y'all) (To the beat, y'all) My vernacular is spectacular  
I keep my words intact and as a matter of fact  
You'll love my monologue and you say hot dog  
It's all around me like bees but groupie please  
Get back cause you're ripping up my gear  
But that's what happens in this type of career  
Especially when they want what I got and that's a lot  
For example, I got a bass drum drum with the uptempo  
And I show that I can got for what I know  
I'm a craftsman, I'm like a draftsman  
I plan with the pen and when I'm done I win  
Because I never cease to amaze myself  
And you don't phase me but I phase myself  
My rhymes are sublime, my technique is unique  
I execute like a gymnast and always land on my feet  
I got lyrics in an overload and they're spilling  
[?] And I'm full and I'm fill that's why they come off the feeling  
I give you more not less cause you deserve the rest  
I perturb the best and serve the rest  
So emcees, go ahead and y'all talk all of that small talk  
I'm Def Jef, I'll show you that I'm not all talk  
And no action, I can't be brought down

And incidentally, I'm mentally fit to hold the fort down  
On the real tip  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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