

# Life Is Real

Mos Def

Boogie man, boogie man, boogie man  
Boogie man, my whole life is real  
My life my life my life my life  
A-ha, Brooklyn you know  
My life my life my life my life, it's a real thang  
Listen, my whole life is real, morning news and nights is real  
What I spit and I write is real, 'cuz my life is real  
My own life is ill filled with magic's strife to scale  
Sun bright, no time to chill, got all type of bills  
I got seeds I gotta feed with this they be needin' shit  
I got ex-wife beef and shit that's how deep it get  
My whole life is real, my whole life is ill a fantastic  
A beautiful mess and life nigga in America, the usual stress  
I do it to the up, low, the east and the west  
I do it to most, I do it to death, I do so it good  
They don't know what to do with they selves well do this  
Move, back, forward, mo' life is real, let's move on  
My whole life is real, morning news and nights is real  
What I spit and I write is real, 'cuz my life is ill  
Filled with magic's strife to scale sun bright, no time to chill  
Got all type of bills I got seeds I gotta feed with this  
I got streets I gotta reach with this that's how deep it get  
My whole life is ill, my whole life is real mornings  
Noon's, nights, birthdays, workdays, holidays  
Funerals, the usual life is real, Sunday to Monday  
School, your gun play, politics, bullshit, life is real  
Shootings, stabbing, free tray, arrest crush, kill  
Destroy, cheques death, rebirth reach the world  
But touch the street first life goin' in every direction  
But rewind niggaz is waiting for the light to dive down  
On a park a hustler plays the hide out, somebody's  
Gotta notice it's a matter of time before the world fine out  
The earth dry out and push the hintin' to high ground  
Life style hostile, real, life real real, so real, too real  
News real edited the close up block out the rest of  
It true evident, false measurement crunk superstar  
Thug president tricks allegiance, M-Def payment ship  
Scribe lively, so timely, that is timeless and is lovely  
And is ugly, as it must be

My whole life is real, morning news and nights is real  
What I spit and I write is real, 'cuz my life is ill  
Filled with magic's strife to scale sun bright, no time to chill  
Got all type of bills I got seeds I gotta feed with this  
I got streets I gotta reach with this that's how deep it get  
My whole life is real, Brooklyn know  
My life my life my life my life  
B.X. know  
My life my life my life my life  
Real niggaz all over the world  
My life my life my life my life, it's a real thang  
Boogie man!

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