Shit Done Got Real

Ace Hood

The Renegades..
Motherfuck this industry, God bless my enemies
Too many lame niggas shy to speak, so they find a beat it don't bother me
But um, any nigga can't rap, get'em out ASAP, talkin' bout they trappin again
Hop in the booth, I've been the truth, got proof guess who was the popular kid
Theres me in the drop top, with the glock out, pop shots in the back of ya head
aiming at your esophogus, no kind of surviving *something*
Damn, I'm so pissed off just a little, like a flow with a riddle, let her ass cheek jiggle uh
I'm a dog and I'm all in the middle, fuck her *something* got balls all in'em what
Damn I can't call up a nigga bust that real faithful all of my niggas
got a man but fuck that nigga, I'm good anywhere like a sun passing'em
god damn my flow so amazing, ask Renegades they can quote that statement
Your bitch wanna have my baby, nigga fuck you pay me
(chorus)
Okay it's money over them bitches, coffins go to them snitches
Talkin' outta your ass you gon' need a little more than those stitches boy
shit done got real x4
any given day you could be victimized,
just pray and hope one day you see them heaven skies
shit done got real x2
(Busta Rhymes)
I dont really think you niggas get it, I'mma decorate your face kinda like upholstery nigga
it's gettin kinda real up in this motherfucker, I don't really think you really even should approach me nigga
lay down motherfucker you ain't heard what i said, why you tryna play me closely nigga
and now you wanna talk, I'm already by the door while you stranglin,and really tryna choke me nigga
tell that nigga that I cut a nigga til you see the white meat, but I don't really eat poultry nigga

fuck it it don't matter anyway, cause you know about to lay up in a box in a cozy nigga
it be getting kinda bad *something*, when a dude be acting like he know me nigga
and I had to let her go *something*
something eat slowly nigga
something make a nigga strip down, bare, *something* nigga
I know it's unbelievable, well bitch you better believe it *something*
something if watch lookin like a ceremony nigga
and when I'm finished with them, then I go and get his little bitch and say blow me nigga
I wanna cry for your friend, why you tryna front when you got so much to lose
the problem is that i'm the one that show you the truth, they'll talk about you when a nigga get in the booth
you niggas better know the deal when i come through better learn or your gunna feel *something
shit done got real shit done got real!

(chorus)
Okay it's money over them bitches, coffins go to them snitches
Talkin' outta your ass you gon' need a little more than those stitches boy
shit done got real x4
any given day you could be victimized,
just pray and hope one day you see them heaven skies
shit done got real Yela got a deal
shit done got real, Yela got a deal
(Yelawolf)
Hold up, wait a minute
did you say my name and offer me to drive up in this motherfucker, park it like a Buick Regal
You in need of, using needles, feel like you wanna shoot up this dope
or let me swerve in like a *something* to the veins of the game on a unique *something*
you need a *something*

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