Iz He 4 Real

Redman

Yah word up
Hooa, haha
Haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
Yah word up
Haha, hooa
Haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)Yah word up
Hooa, iz he 4 real
Haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
Haha, unbeknown, unbelieved
Hooa, haha
Haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)Somebody light the fuse so I can bring bad news
To all these crews who can't NBA Jam with the shoes
That double shot Hennesee got my mind trippin'
Drunk enough to start a campaign on ass kickin'With my nigga Keith who give assists like Scott Pippen
For MC derelict whippin', cap or cock twistin'
Drop your money in the slot if your block don't got
A real representer cocked for action like my block gotRhyme skills three and a quarter for them drop tops
Your caliber, straight up pussy who pop glocks
While I kick facts react on funky tracks
Give me room like the Hyatt while I run this jungle habitatAnd if I snap get that monkey off my back
Me and mikes together roll tighter than Slick and Vance Wright
Toast to the real MC's that can feel me
And if your bitch ain't jumpin' now then later on she will be
All these weak punk MC's kill me
They don't feel me, come to Jersey get jacked like Jill GHoo, haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
Hoo, haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
Hoo, haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
Hoo, haa
(Iz he 4 real he can't be)
W F

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