

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

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Hoo, haa

(Iz he 4 real he can't be)

W F

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