

Real Niggaz

N.W.A

Yo, what's up niggas and niggettes?
N.W.A is back in this motherfucker
And this is only the single
Wait until the motherfuckin' album comes out
We gon' have some more of that good shit
The shit you just can't fuck with
But yo, we ain't finished. Tell 'em what's up manYo man, there's a gang of motherfuckers out there on the dick
Man, in every motherfuckin' state
Wanna be like, wanna look like, wanna act like
Wanna dress like, wanna sound like muthafuckin' style stealin'
Clone ass N.W.A bitin' ass motherfuckin' everywhere man
Non-reality seein' non-reality feeling
Non-reality livin' ass motherfuckers man
Hey, I don't know. Reality, it's important to me, man
So fellas man, tell these niggas what it's like in the minds of real niggas'Prisoner like a hostage
Yo, you should of covered your muthafucking head like an ostrich
Deep in the dirt cause you's a sucker
And your ass up high so I can kick the muthafucker
Don't try to hang, you're best abroad
'Cause my foot will be so far up you ass, you're get hemorrhoids
Before you try to fuck wit Ren
I'll put two in your ass and you'll be shitting a size 10First come, first serve, whoever's got the nerve
Step up and get what you deserve
From the word of a muthafucking hip-hop maniac
Brainiac, so what you oughta do is step the fuck back
But how the fuck you think a rapper last
Wit your ass saying shit that is said in the past
Yo, be original, your shit is sloppy
Get off the dick you muthafucking carbon copyFalling deep in the drums so many of styles
Is one of the reasons a nigga ran a hundred miles
Cheating and out beating the crowd I kept seating
But weak muthafuckas biting off and they kept eating
Styles that kept them full of bull
'Cause the vocals were local in nightclubs
And not getting paid in full
They got the nerve to cuss
Only reason niggas pick up your record is cause they thought it was usYo, giving what I gotta give, doing what I
gotta do
You don't care for me, so who gives a fuck about you

You can't harm me, alarm me
Cause we're the generals in this fucking hip-hop army
The niggas wit attitudes if you didn't know
We blow, flow and getting loose slow from the get go, yo
Try us and take it
Yo, fuck this shit, Yella, kick the break in
It's the real thing, you are now real, real niggas, niggas
You can run
but you can't hide, you know I'm a find ya
'Cause a nigga like Ren's only 2 steps behind ya
Don't look back, because you're shaking and all scared
A nigga in black can be your scariest nightmare
So sleep wit the lights on, forget that the mic's on
Don't step on my muthafucking stage without Nikes on
Don't say it's psycho, and then you just might go
Mentally fucked up when I let the right blow
All these niggas wit the jibber jabber
But couldn't kill a fly wit a muthafucking sledge hammer
Gangstas in black are out there
But only because, yo, it's the shit we wear
On my muthafucking dick
But I'm a love it when you drop like a muthafucking brick
So, yo, step off, go to bed, 'cause if you're mislead
You get a muthafucking bullet in your forehead
Black, the good, the bad, the ugly, you see
A little streetwise nigga, you know me
Rolling wit some real niggas playing for keeps
But you muthafuckas know who run the streets
Wit that hardcore hip-hop rap shit
(Now how much harder can another nigga get?)
Trying to be like us, sound like us, dress like us
(Ashes to ashes and dust to dust)
So nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, please
Since you're on the dick why don't you drop to your knees
'Cause I'm a muthafucka that's out to kill
Eazy-E, a nigga that's real
Real niggas, straight off the streets of Compton
Quick to get in your shit without second thought
And if your ass get smoked, it's my bullet you caught
So if you're talking shit about the niggas in black
Bow down to the King's and Raider's hats
They played out, that's what niggas were chanting
One nigga left and they said we ain't happening
People had thought we was finished and then done wit
But if you think about it, yo, we really ain't done shit
Yet, so cover your ears and wipe your tears
And quit sniffing all over my dick for new ideas
And when the new record come, I'll come like a fucking bomb
Asking for fucking money, don't buy you a fucking crumb
You're on the dicks of four niggas not one
And when it comes to dicks, you don't even have one

So brace yourself to make sure you don't get fucked up
Because if I let you slide, it's just cause you lucked up
Don't come in my face again, because I'm a floor ya
And if you're a bitch, I'm a fucking ignore ya
Because my attitude's a little bigga
'Cause MC Ren is one of the real niggasLost in a muthafucking world of madness
Sadness, but Dre is just a nigga that gladdest
Sucker muthafuckas like you, making whack jams
Because it only shows you how dope I am
Never try to ignore us
When I'm expressing, stand still like you're full of rigor mortise
'Cause I'm a real nigga, but I guess you figure
You can break me, take me, but watch me pull the trigger
Dre is just a nigga wit hard, a nigga that's smart
A nigga that's paid to say what others are scared to play
We started out wit too much cargo
So I'm glad we got rid of Benedict Arnold
Yo, NWA, criticize for what we say
But I'm a do the shit anyway
'Cause I'm the muthafucking doctor, never faking
Yo, Yella, kick the muthafucking break inIt's the real thing, you are now real, real niggas, niggas
Yeah motherfuckers, real things
You are now real niggasN.W.A, straight outta muthafucking Compton
Taking over shit in all of the 1990's
Yo, Dr.Dre, DJ Yella, Eazy-E
And I am MC Ren, yo, NWA taking over this muthafucka y'all

Songwriters

CORNELL HAYNESPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>