

# Tha Realness

## Co\$\$

Check it out, the realness

Yeah, yeah

The foundation, B&B kid, 183rdYo, yo, my mind rate metallurgy like a nigga upstate

That's pushing mad years of crazy weight

I penetrate the shit that you love to hate

Time to meet your fate no time to negotiateI meditate in my room, holdin' on map

Hopin' that a revolution is comin' soon

The smoke consumes my brothers holdin' grudges

Walkin' in courts I and throw [unverified] at the judgesAnd my cousin is on the run from '89

The pigs came to my crib and said they found a bloody nine

With your fingerprints on the evidence

Fuck that let's go to the roof and bust off the macsI want a Lex and clean sex

And every apartment furnishin' the whole projects

I don't regret becomin' a MC

My only regret the real Ghetto Child memoryMy man Lil' Dap, comes equipped

Mobb Deep Shook Ones part 2

Yeah, Nut Cracker, yo, comes equipped

Yeah, Brainsick Mob, comes equipped

A Mob, yo, comes equippedYo, I've been brakin' you brothers just to reach the top

Can't stop hip hop runnin' through these veins

East New York style one love to the streets

Beatin' down all these rappers like cooks upon the beatChicks like my T L C 'cause they like the way I Creep

When your man leave home I rock that ass to sleep

It's a New York thing mad love from Brainsick

When we're walking through the ghetto and we're poppin' some shitI'm on my way goin' home drinkin' a

Heineken

Back to the destination where it all begin

'Get these motherfuckers off before I brake them in

And for you fish ass niggas we're not havin' itYo, Nut, you know the feelin' when things ain't right

When these non fiction niggas start to rap on the mic

I keep shit to myself and keep it real with the game

Fake niggas hang around but they get no fame, check it out, uhThe realnessLet me show you what the fucks

goin' on in this so called game

I'll leave you dead the only thing you feel is the pain

From the man collectin' elevatin' his stacks

My name is Black if you front get your wig pushed backI speak the truth plus I keep it sharf for my fam

Like Conan choppin' niggas up on this jam

The beat is cook so stupid niggas open your eyes

I'm on the rise check it Brainsick EnterpriseI keep it movin' and can't shit hold me back

I'm on your map I bet you didn't even know that  
Slow your role ease back up don't play bold  
'Cause if you see me black the star I got total control  
Comin' through with the Sick, yeah, we click, click, click  
Me and my partner Jack the Ripper, yeah, we on some shit  
And I know you can't hang so don't ride my dick  
'Cause I comes equipped with that Brainsick shit  
I go deep into my mind and then I starts to flip  
Blowin' up ain't shit watch your bitch get hit  
From the brainstorm so let it storm let it storm  
When my lyrics digest and rip through your fuckin' chest  
So while you sweatin', I be wreckin' plus I can't be  
stopped  
I wanna rule hip hop an blow a hole in the chart  
Keep it movin' 'cause you know, Jack do it right  
Flippin' mic after mic then I call it the night  
So what's my destination? Yo, to make it not fake it  
Livin' in this fuckin' world is like total domination  
To all my niggas in the east yo Ray rest in peace  
Make your heart skip a bet because my sound is unique  
No hesitation because your ass will get hit  
So I will take yours and I will take his  
Now you niggas now what the fuck the real is  
The realness

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