

# Shit Iz Real

## Shyheim

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah yeah, hah  
Where all my niggaz at?  
We up in here, what?  
Word up, all my peoples  
Crim-criminals in the penile  
Where ya at? cats sacking green  
Bill/hill clintonChorus:It be real when I pack a steel  
Everyman for himself,send my love to a battlefield  
Aint no wack,its a straight up fact

Or dip down in black once you hear the clap clapVerse one:Shit iz real, ain't no time to cash no butterflies

Pass the st. ide's

Screwface is my disguise so look me in my eyes that ain't wise

The first chump that jumps is the first chump that dies

Raw, spell that backward that's war

Lay low scarecrow I'm knockin at your front door

Pointin a pistol to your peekhole, pussy

Warning: my trigga finga gets busy

Blaow, a single shot straight to the headpiece

Decrease the peace and watch the murders increase

See I'm ruthless, pistol whip a nigga toothless

Me gettin hit that shit is ludicrous

I'm on my p's and my q's

Try to put your foot in my shoes kid, you gotta pay the fuckin dues

I ain't the one to play pammy

I leave the head all red like that little orphan annie

I'm dressed in black like streets of harlem

Paddle punk's pockets down with no problem

And get away just like an unsolved mystery

You don't believe me g, check my pedigree

And you can feel how I deal with the muthafuckin steel

Ain't no game boy, it's realChorus 2xVerse two:Shit iz real, I'm in some real shit

Niggaz wet up the lab, ma dukes got hit

Now they knew I was trying to give em what I owe em  
But now I gotta act like I don't know em  
The muthafuckers violated to the fullest degree  
They did it smart, now they gotta see me  
And i'ma flip like an acrobat,to give them bastards back  
And let them know where my head is at  
I pack a cannon, I know where them thugs be standin  
Near the stores, with them hip hop whores  
And there I was all dipped and fatigued  
Goin rambo, g.i. joe of a dolo  
Droppin bodies, bodies they was droppin  
Like rain from a blackman that went insane  
They dissed my earth I had to diss they whole universe  
Blew up the block, stepped back and watched it burst  
Niggaz was runnin, I was steady gunnin em down  
They hittin the ground from the impact of the four pound  
Some kids tried to dip in the whip, I emptied the clip  
And watched a car do a fuckin flip  
Reloaded at the same time the car exploded  
Spotted a gangsta bitch, told her to hold it  
It only took five secs for she squealed, blaka blaka  
Two shots to the twat, shit iz realChorus 2x

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