

# Don't Be Fake

## Bizzy Bone

[Intro] Yeah, yeah we gon' beat these demons down within the mind  
with the sound within the mind, beat on this shit  
C'mon now let's get this shit together  
C'mon, beat this shit down baby  
Well let me show you how the Midwest rocks, west rocks  
Well let me show you how this Midwest rocks, west rocks  
Let me show you how this Midwest rocks  
We gon' get this motherfuckin money young'n, what nigga! Hahaha  
[Bizzy Bone] I was rollin the I-80, holdin the vibe baby  
Police up in this bitch, you know they hate me  
With a motherfucker to search me, and a motherfucker to curse me  
And it all end up to them walkin it like you not dirty birdy  
Bringin it most certainly, you don't want me, quit frontin  
Ol' hater hater hater hater, quit stuntin  
Plain and simply bluntin, nothin for nothin that equals nothin  
And I'm still walkin and needin that somethin  
Vision a perfect woman, a vision of perfect women  
Ch-ch-check out my melody, check-check out my rhythm  
Inspiration is God, spiritually we can see  
In the name of our Lord and savior Jesus Christ, it's whatever you need  
Break bread so the demons can eat  
Handle my money like Yvonna, it's just me the G  
Call it what'chu wanna call it, feel me I'm in a venna{?}  
Shut up so you can get some real manner  
My momma my Rosanna-anna, just me and my Joanna  
Hey, pick up yo' stamina, hit 'em like wow  
You know I love my style, I'm not a faker I'm the real  
I'm walkin in my sins in this precious metal and steel  
[Chorus 2X: Bizzy Bone] Now do you want me? Don't be fake  
And don't have the nerve to try to play me like you're real  
I'm tryin to eat off the plate, baby please peace be still  
Thou shall not kill, we in the belly of the beast  
[Bizzy Bone] It was a setup, motherfucker don't ever think I let up  
I peeped out of every movement when you get up  
  
For the woman that never loved me, only just to wipe away my smile  
Was it jealousy? Mad cause my hair was wild?  
Ain't no vanity, never was surrounded by no enemies  
One glass of Hennessy, mind on the trinity

Heavenly, somebody got pissed, at the caucus  
Give me a leaf and let me break down college studies and collars  
Ballers, shot callers, I'm comin up  
Dug up, up out the grave, now pay attention to the thug  
Can you try that? Fellamina, Robert and Masadonia  
Bryon never forget bitch, can you buy that?  
Plus the one that I gave you, a real diamond, no cubic zirconia  
Headed for Mariah like it's right around the corner soldier  
Shanaya said it best, I guess it's war  
So what the fuck you think I landed on this fuckin planet for?  
Now keep the lust, eat the coochie cause I know that steez  
I heard you say that you was lovin but you said it while they dissin me  
Dissin me, dissin me.. why they dissin me? Fuckin crazy  
[Chorus][Bizzy Bone]When it's, said and done, one we still standin  
Haters'll never find me, no matter how they demand it  
Pay dues, pay price, pay more than thrice  
Don't get mad when I pop up with ice - little haters  
Alligator snake skin, serpent with yo' fake skin  
Wanna be a man, be a man than me  
I'm a child of God, and you can call it if you wanna  
Homeboy grab girly if you wanna  
But he won't even claim her, fuckin same dude tryna frame us  
Bitch please, I'm already famous it's stuck in the danger  
Never cry, I know the Lord is the greatest  
He in secret, you don't need to be searchin  
No hatred, cause I'm a soldier for the Lord  
Wise, and I'm humble with that double edge sword  
(Hahaha, it's that "Thugs Revenge" mo' murda)  
[Chorus][ad libs to the end]

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