

Real Mind of Mysonne

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Ft: Hopsin

Share 16, 687 views Since you confused let me break down a real nigga

Listen: There's a difference from my house and the field, nigga

A real nigga? Don't conceal how he feel nigga

A real nigga might destroy to rebuild, nigga Us real niggas, we been mis-represented by

Ignorant, low life clowns just getting high

Just sittin' by with they pants saggin' spittin' lies

It's sad - The kids is the ones that's victimized See in the eyes of a man that's blind we like crime

But you don't understand the grind

You don't understand when a man planning to fly

Get locked down cause his man told the damned-est lies

Now his family cryin' and he jammed inside

6 by 12, for 7 damn Julys

When you survive that, it enhance your pride

You can overcome Hell, and they can't deny Now you back up in the streets, confused and mortified

Moral's is nothing, the dudes that glorified

Fabricate the truth â€” same dudes you saw inside

Rattin' and Snitchin' â€” the image is all a lie Now, you go and try to find you a job

But they ain't lookin' for a brother wit' a criminal charge

Now you sittin' in the room arguin' wit' your broad

She telling you (Go and get a job!) You try to tell her (It's hard!) So she tell you (You don't raise the money here by tomorrow?)

I'm sorry, you gon' have to go live wit'cha Ma)

But your Mom's got 6 people up in her house, 2 Beds

Nigga's barely got room on the couch

So whatchu gon' do? (go to mommy?)

Squeak like a mouse, or

Be a Man, hit the streets and go and figure it out See a real nigga about havin' problems and solvin'

Not waitin' around, hopin' and starving You find a way to get your own fucking apartment

Makin' somethin' from nothin' - that's fucking evolving!

When you go up in the projects, the stuff you involved in

Drugs, poverty, emotional hardships You just tryin' to get out of this fuckin' environment

You grindin', you ain't sittin' around shuckin' and jivin'

You fight or be prey, to the hoodlums and tyrants

Kill or be killed, so you forced into violence Of course - you define this as being a Neanderthal

I call it survival of the fittest - I'm a man at war

Sometimes you can't walk away, shit you can't ignore

Sometimes war is necessary, stand or fall! My real nigga talk seems bogus?

A real nigga ain't gotta say that he real as long as he knows it

If he know the other rapper's deceive the kid's is like

Soil when you plantin' the seeds And he knows what cats hear, and the raps they believe

Then you gotta tell 'em who a real nigga actually be

Now, actually see - we fightin' for the same cause

I say the same thing about them stupid lame whores I hate the game, but I know it ain't gon' change cause

It's makin' so much money, it's gon' make more

We on different elevators but the same floor

Only way to change this shit is to wage war! So i'mma just keep fightin' the fight

Write truth, bringin' lyin' ass rappers to light

Only a few of us left that have the insight

So all of us Autobots Unite - Fuck hip-hop! Fuck hip-hop! I love hip-hop! But fuck hip-hop! But I love hip-hop

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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