

# Realer Than U Think (feat. Mozzy & Sleepy D)

## Philthy Rich & Joe Blow

[Verse 1: Mozzy]

Uhhh  
Open Up Your Face Yu Talking Outta Turn (Bladadah)  
I Felt The Reputation That Yu Gotta Earn (Uhhh)  
We Shootin' Off The Dribble Gotta Pop It First (Uhhh)  
Theres Alot Shit That Yu Lil Niggas Gotta Learn (Yeah)  
Circle Smaller Than A .45 Red Dot  
Right Hand To The Sky We Believen Headshot  
Headshots To Get The Job Done In My Position  
Still Alive Niggas Lying If Its Not A Blessin'  
All This Prison Time Got My Nigga Stressin' (Yeah)  
But He A Hunnid Thru And Thru Thats How A Nigga Kept It (Yeah)  
Check It  
Check A Gwalla Outta Lil Mama  
Lil Green Dots And Things For My Zilla Partners  
Your Baby Activated Gotta Feel Me Momma  
These Niggas In The Field Know That Ima Drill Em Momma  
The Usa Llama Cookin' Niggas Slaming Packs  
Reuben Got Rebuean Tell Em I Need Alot Of That

[Hook: Sleepy D]

Ima Thug Nigga So Thugs Is All You See  
Play With My Thugs And They Playing Yellin' R.I.P.  
We Be Gettin' Out The Mud Yu See The Stains On Our Jeans  
Close Range I Leave Yo Brains On Yur Jeans  
Eyes Bloodshot Red From All The Shit I Seen  
Another Nigga Hit Body Chillin' In The Street  
The Ordinary Shit When Yu Chillin' Where I Be  
Just A Lesson How You Shit Cause It's Realer Than You Think Nigga

[Verse 2: Philthy Rich]

Look  
Oh Shit That Nigga Mozzy Home  
Gotta Couple Stacks For Em  
Pistol With A Body On (Slide Nigga)  
If I Give Them Niggas Word They Gon Body Him (Coming Through That)  
But I Told Them Be Cool Dont Bother Homie (Huh)

Them Niggas From The Hell Gang  
They Bring Yu Hell Mane  
Nigga PC'ed Up Before We Hit The Sales Mane (Pussy)  
Yo Kids On The Block Pickin' Up The Sales Mane  
A Hunnid Wanna Stop You Can Tell By The Smell Mane (Its Philthy)  
Death In The Air No One Was Definitely There (Uh Huh)  
And If They Ever Link A Nigga Ima Get They Check  
Alot Unsolved Crime In My Nieghborhood  
Never Snitch We Do The Time In My Nieghborhood (Huh)  
Funk A Dot We Funk Outside  
We Dont Funk On The Net  
We Funk Outside (Pussy)  
R.I.P. Jacka R.I.P. Smacka  
R.I.P. Lil Mikey  
My Lil Niggas Hypies

[Hook: Sleepy D]

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[Verse 3: Joe Blow]

Aye  
I Just Copped A 40 Bay I Aint Ever Home  
Im Outchea Gettin' It For Them Niggas Who Aint Ever Told  
Suckas Killed My Lil Cousin  
Its Forever On Em  
And I Aint Calling Off Shit Shit Esta Stone  
Had To Sketch Him If I Catch Him Alone  
My 38's Special Baby Kinda  
Bulky In Chrome  
And I Aint Rap Beef  
And Ima Smoke You Over Em' Songs  
And Free Gap A Hunnid 20 Months Before He Come Home  
And He Dont Give A Shit  
Brody Really Wit The Shit  
I Keep Him Lit  
With This .40 And Extended Stick

They Got My Lil Shooter Down He Was Hittin' Shit  
Had My Lil Cutty Sick Up Out The Sentencin'  
Theres Shots To Ya Suckas Everytime We Cross Paths  
I Know Yall Soft Fast  
Niggas Not Strapped  
Cause I Threw Some Pop Shots  
Yu Aint Pop Back  
So All Them Gangstas Talking Talm Bout Stop That

Lyrics Submitted by Nash

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