

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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