

# I'm Real

Kris Kross

(Mac Daddy)

It's like 3 into the 2 and 2 into the 1  
No it don't stop, no it don't stop  
It keeps on  
Hummin' Cummin' Atcha  
I gotcha caught up in this Mackadocious rapture  
And you can't sleep and you can't eat  
All you do is geek! Geek! Geek!  
From the funk that I freak in your Jeep

(Daddy Mac)

Is it real?

(Mac Daddy)

Now you know it don't get realer than this,  
The M.A.C. D.A.Double.D.Y  
Taking you to total Bliss  
And it don't stop and it don't quit  
Servin' all them little fools for the 9 tres' Like this

(Daddy Mac)

Is that nigga that them niggas can't stay away from  
I get Scum-dilly-diddy-dum-dum  
Word up!  
You study study living what you heard  
But uh  
You're wondering' if we've fallen off the curb  
Alright  
Well we maintain  
The same thing we maintain  
When we came  
With Jump  
Warm it up  
And It's a shame

(Chorus)

I'm Real

So all the stuff that you pop needs to stop Cuz

I'm Real

It ain't my fault What I drop hits the top so just chill

And all the stuff that you pop needs to stop cuz  
I'm real  
And when I drop what I drop Niggas know the deal

(Daddy Mac)

They call me the real one  
Like Cyprus Hill son  
I think the funky funk freaks me and I get ill  
I got a way to make you boogie I just do it with ease  
Think you can get with me all get is these All you get is these and my  
K-C-I-D my man in ya mouth  
Mother done let them boys from the south in the house  
Why's that?  
Cuz I'm study study breakin them off  
So why's that?  
They ain't ready cuz they way too soft

(Mac Daddy)

Well make way for the Mac! For the Mac!  
Pack Back scratcha back against them fools talking this and that  
I hit em up  
With the Boo-yow  
And make them say  
"Ooh Child"  
Where did you get your framalamacadocious  
Smooth style from  
I know you want some  
I know you want some  
It's nothing but the bomb  
Nothing but Da Bomb  
And here it comes  
See?  
The Quicker Quicker Ripper  
Dug it a lot  
Bigger sets  
The last time you heard me rhyme  
So I figure  
That I kick a dose of flows for those mo's  
They try to play those games and act like they don't know  
It goes  
On and on til the break of dawn  
Non-stop  
Baby pop til the early morn  
So why's that?  
Cuz I'm study study breakin em off!

So why's that?  
They ain't ready cuz they way too soft  
And I'm real!

(Chorus, repeat 2x)

I'm Real  
So all the stuff that you pop needs to stop Cuz  
I'm Real  
It ain't my fault What I drop hits the top so just chill  
And all the stuff that you pop needs to stop cuz  
I'm real  
And when I drop what I drop Niggas know the deal

---

Lyrics submitted by Miss Watkins.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>