

# Real Life

## Raekwon

{Smash you grilla, that's right, that's right  
A hundred and ninety six million, nine hundred and forty thousand  
Square miles on this planet, fresh outta New York, aye yo} Aye yo Rollie, what's up son, Noodles had a problem  
He called lucky hand slab saying niggas mobbed him  
Max was on a outskirt trickin' in DC  
Blaze had a shorty in his lab gettin' weed for free  
That night I was in the cut alone zoned out  
Suggest I rock a utility vest when I'm bonin' out  
Yea you know it, Bobby told me before  
Keep the heat by the side of the door  
Ready for military war  
Numerous cats, niggas is uterus, who this?  
Claimin' that he looking for Louis RichDiamond a young king doing his thing  
Big safes out in Beijing, aqua green thing  
One connect had turned on him  
God, shit got realer than a fuck  
Crackers up state want him  
Marshals came through the hood that night  
Bagged my man chaz thirty two bags he copped flight  
Now he upstate baggin' niggas, house and air maxs big axe  
Won the Oscar award for crabbing niggaa now  
All y'all niggas get to laugh now, who got the last laugh now?  
Hit his stash houseIt's called real life, y'all niggas betta see the light fast pa  
Real life, it don't cost nothin' just to blast, real life  
Lay down son you won't last  
Real life, real life, real lifeFebruary tenth day on a Wednesday, it's like grimsdays  
Russian hats rocking it the Benz way  
That day we got guns on us, Jakes want us  
Playin' Einstein lenses and Auroras  
Little meek caught us, couple of Francs peep the blue Taurus  
What up tuck your chain they came for us  
Jumped out, big nine an' some hard bottles  
Eyes of hate finally meeting up with the stakes, it was  
Who I thought it was two pair of Clarks, one pair of Lugz  
With the hard bottom nigga with the snub  
Cocked it, where rock at, stop thatViolate this cipher Pa we'll definitely strike back  
All of us right there slight fear in our heart  
Blink we take it right there doing our thing apart  
Broad jumped out tryin' to run shit spoken loud words

All we want is his head, he did some dumb shit  
Beef from Miami now, damn yo big head Lance in some wild shit  
Noodles caught the stair down, now it came back to me yo  
Handle it wise and brutally yo, put down your tool and talk like men  
No shots rang yo, hittin' the ground like mangoes  
Swiss cheese the thirty G Durango, few weeks later son seem 'em all  
I mean 'em all It's called real life, y'all niggas betta see the light fast pa  
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