

# Real People

## Common

Yeah, yeah  
You know how me and 'Ye do  
YeahReal People walk in the streets, the streets is talkin'  
Often it's beef this city never does people walk and talk in they sleep  
Cold sweats and wet dreams on how to get green  
Our faith is all in a jeep black souls raw and they deep  
Hypes tryna talk with no teeth, shorties sayin' ball or retreat  
A lesson we all speak at one point or anotherWhatchu expect from one who smoke a joint with his mother?  
Anointed hustlers in a fatherless region  
Through the pain, wish they knew that God was just teachin'  
We want decent homes, so dreams we say out loud  
Like speaker phones, just to keep 'em onIt's like a colored song that keep keepin' on  
I guess knowin' I'm weak is when I'm really bein' strong  
Somehow through the dust, I could see the dawn  
Like the Bishop Magic Juan that's why I write freedom songs  
For the real peopleI wonder if the spirits of Bob Marley and Haile Selassie  
Watch me as the cops be tryna pop and lock me  
They cocky, plus they mentality is Nazi  
The way they treat blacks I wanna snap like paparazzi  
We're the children of a better God searchin' for better jobs  
We could cop ghetto cars tryin' not to catch a chargeThey say the dope game is sour  
Now they doin' homework that's when they follow you for hours  
Come to your crib and devour all that you work for  
Must be more than paper these niggaz hurt for  
Through the purple haze I circle days I rhyme that work for pays  
Tryna reverse the slave's mind and insert the brave mentalityHeard that it's drama at home  
Can a dude break free and still get honored at home?  
I was told by a chief it's the games nature  
When you're glowin' some will love and some will hate ya  
It's real peopleBlack men walking wit white girls on they arms  
I be mad at 'em as if I know they mom's  
Told to go beyond the surface a person's a person  
When we lessen our women our condition seems to worsenThe weary cursin' the sky talkin' to themselves  
Givin' they version of why help and hurt in they eye  
I live across from it some of it I do be in  
I be showin' niggaz lives like UPN it's real peopleYeah  
For you and yours  
Good music forever, yeah  
Rock on, we keep on

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh, yeah  
The real

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