

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta, Real Brothas

(dresta)

Knock knock

(bg knocc out)

Who's there ?

(dresta)

Well it's the gang s-t-a-ster

(bg knocc out)

The gangsta who ?

(dresta)

Yo it's your brother gangsta dresta

Open up the door so I can flow and let 'em know

That me and bg knocc is good to go to make the dough

Thats my little brother, thats my dog, thats my nigga

I'm the big brother cos I'm older and I'm bigger

Here to clock the ends and hit the skins on the daily

My little brother bg knocc he drives the girlies crazy

Close like buddies but yo he mo' than my brother

We got two others and cc is our mother

Grew up in compton and the bootys on the westside

Used to live in the eastside but we chose the bestside

Had it kinda rough but that only made us tough

We don't take much stuff, we kick up nuff dust

Trust no hoe, or no man, shit can't even trust each other

And even though I love her, time for me to drop my mother

And thats just the way we was raise back in the days

Me, myself and I from the cradle to the grave

Never had a daddy, damn right i'mma bastard

Mama was my daddy because daddy wasn't a factor

Don't feel bad because I don't need a dad

Its like this, I can't miss what I never had

(dresta)

So nickidy knocc can you come and wreck the set ?

(bg knocc out)

Yes!

(dresta)

So won't you grab the microphone and flex next

(bg knocc out)

Yes!

(bg knocc out)

Well it's the nickidy knocc ready to pop like a glock

With my brother d-r-e and we back on the block

As these funky cluck hoes f**k all on the duck

But for now my time is taken, so bitch you gets naythin

Microphone check, hit the deck, if you can't take the heat

Original baby gangsta's straight from the street

With the beat that'll bump in the trunk of your shit

So nigga bump this and I bet you bump a bitch

With the quickness cos I'm quick to kick some dope shit

K-n-o-double c-o-u-t will always make a hit

And we'll never flip flop, always keep it hip hop

A nigga dissin on my bro, watch him fall like a drip drop

From the faucet, show me the mic and watch me toss it

And kick some derranged shit to make you think I've lost it

Ah shit, I'm ready to rock I'm ready to roll and rock

So give a nigga some room before I tick and I tock

And explode like a bomb with the mic within my palm

Won't you take a walk with me through the compton vietnam

And let me show ya, fools much bolder

A busta is a punk compared to a f**kin soldier

Act like you know, I'm a pro with a hell of a flow

Kickidy k to the o, ain't no motherf**kin joke, so

Step to a loc and prepared to get smoked

By me and my motherf**kin big bro

(bg knocc out)

Now gangsta dresta can you come and wreck the set ?

(dresta)

Yes!

(bg knocc out)

Now can you grab the microphone and flex next

(dresta)

Yes!

(dresta)

Well here I am, once again it's the dresta

Straight outta compton, original baby gangsta

Quick to grab the microphone and come and start some conflict

Never seen a convict, come and drop the bomb shit

Take a good look because your lookin at a crook

My life done been took, right outta donald owens book

See I did the crime so I did the time

But now I'm back out, packin my nine

Scoopin up girls with the the swiftness

And if it's possible to stick 'em with the quickness, I'm with this

I'll really don't need a girl but I do need a friend

To give me some love, slap on the girlfriend hit the skins

Packin the ends, payin the bills with my skills

Never hesitate to tell somebody how I feel

Me and my brother knocc he doin damage in the 90's

I was down straight from 88 up to 93

That was like 5 years my little brother didn't have it, broke

Around to help me go down the right path

But I'm back out and we tighter than we've ever been

Tryin to make some ends so we can go where we never been

(dresta)

Now nickidy knocc can we come and wreck the set ?

(bg knocc out)

Yes!

(dresta)

Why won't we grab the microphone and flex next

(bg knocc out)

Yes!

(dresta)

Me and my nigga knocc out

(bg knocc out)

We'll sock out

A fool without no hesitation

(dresta)

And split him up like segregation

(bg knocc out)

So when you steppin, you testin your luck

(dresta)

Yeah fool and with nutter get your ass f**ked up

(bg knocc out)

So stay off the diznick, you little triznick

(dresta)

Knoccy niznick hit his ass with the pipe

(bg knocc out)

Dre catch him with the right

(dresta)

Yeah, i'mma dog but I don't bark

(bg knocc out & dresta)

We take a punk nigga to a park, bust caps in the mark

Knocc and dre here we go again, with the flow again
From the westside, c-o-m-p-t-o-n
Compton, compton is what niggas yellin
And hoes on my diznick everytime we bellin
Question after another, yo we got the same mother
Bitch so we real brothas