

P Diddy, Real Niggas

[Puffy]

I'm not wit none of that
Standin' around lookin' cool and shit
I want you motherfuckers to jump the fuck up
And have some motherfuckin' fun
You understand what it means to be black?
I have my man the Notorious B.I.G in the back
I go by the name of the Puff Daddy
But check this shit out
Four, five
As we procced to give you what you need

[Notorious B.I.G]

Sick of momma screamin' that "Get a job, nigga"
Pressed to the limit, gotta rob me a nigga
Simple and plain, my man scooped me in the hoop
Whispered in his ear, this is what we gotta do G
Got to bang a nigga and bang a nigga good
So I could cop a Benz and drive the fuck out the hood
Cause baby mama screamin', your daughter twelve months
Can't live life slingin' rocks and smokin' blunts
Hangin' with the nigga's don't pay the bills
And bein' broke at 30 give a nigga the chills
So what we gotta do is creep and see a sweet vic
Yo, you see that shit? (Hell yeah, I see that shit)
Columbian, Dominican, yeah whatever
Whoever he was, he had it tucked under the leather
Two keys, twenty G's, nigga please
Blew his brains out cause witnesses we don't need
1 -