

# 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 proceed 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

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