

Raekwon, Real Ain't Real

[Hook 2X: Raekwon]

Do you know where you going to?

Do you like the things that Lex serving you? But Lex'll murder you

[Raekwon]

A truck Acura, crazy, heavy tuck style, Dutch style

All my niggaz look rich, all the bitches fuck loud

Seeing a Benz and look sizzling, don't let it rain, daddy

That's when the reds get more busy

Hyper and shooting at snipers, bloodbaths, some, they laugh

Gleaming in some luxury labs, all the wally down, flicks we flash

Grabbing bitches blowing in whips, every blessing, flip up flags

I put that on my wallet, I'm great, kid with the Purple Tape

Claim names, the Louis Lex Diamonds and the makes

All the bank robbing niggaz pump aids, jewelry glass

Commission the mass, to stop the record, pa, switch plates, yo

Real niggaz get big, fake niggaz get hit

Talk about bitches won't come to your shit

I'm throwing on balley's, laying in denalli's

On my way to Cali, fuck niggaz I respect, gun playing the slip

[Chorus: Polite]

Real ain't real no more, yo these niggaz is fake

Ever stared in the eyes of a snake?

To all my real niggaz keeping it street, fuck running your mouth

If it's war, then we talk the heat

Hitting off, leaving bastards dead, watch his body collapse

And push his brains to the back of his head

And y'all niggaz gon' respect the God, and the word of the streets

You niggaz wanna see Lex go hard

[Raekwon]

I sing liver than the Ten', sitting in the V, choking my hat down

Everybody fly, folding bricks

Once my niggaz get on, it's on, I'm popping niggaz off top

This is my yacht, stay the fuck off

Ya'll ran with the Cuban, started changing names, nigga listen

I started it, you need to just pass me the chain

Don't give me that "I respect your work" bullshit

I shot the same game, shot niggaz in planes and stole niggaz wizzes

Yo, that's my ninjas, catching bodies a hobby

Sit back, doola hits, more, listen

Twisting, wrist glisten, slang lord, handle my position

Is to sit back, and kill all fake niggaz

And I sware my ear is the rear version

Don't got time to kill on every track, fuck rap, change the wheel

Kneel behind 'burbans, and burst one knee, this is me

All the kid ever wanted was more burners

[Chorus]

[Hook 2X]