

## Real Raw

Craig Mack

How many know what funk is? Raise your hands  
You ready for this world?

"I can get real raw.." plus my style is hardcore  
I'm Craig Mack, comin in at your backdoor  
My rhymes hit hard, no games like ping-pong  
I'm strong (like who Craig?) Kong!  
I'm flexin, what's next in, my funk track er\*\*\*\*\*  
My licks get the kicks like the Chinese connection  
Like Damien, the Omen son, I won't run  
I never ran, fryin MC's like the Sudan  
Craig Mack is like a loaded four-five  
Mothers get welfare, fathers won't survive  
Yo who can get fierce as fierce can get, get set  
I'm ready, to eat MC's like spaghetti  
The C-R-A-I-G Mack is back  
I've blown the world well known, the man's got it sewn  
Zoom zoom zoom, zoom za-zoom za-zoom  
Three years of waiting, now here comes kaboom  
Back off the STEEL kid, let me get my dough  
You're real slow, get the DICK like a homo  
Got the name, no games, the outlaw  
I'm real raw, plus my style is hardcore

"I can get real raw.." plus my style is hardcore (4x)

Service with the wild style, freak a smile  
I'm crazier than ever, PLEASE pull my lever  
Oooh I can't wait, I'm paid, I see him  
Brothers on my jock, a G for padium  
MC's that are down please stay down..  
CRAIG MACK FOR PRESIDENT! Fuck around  
My nature's to hate ya, my style of MC'in  
to dust and crush I bust every human bein  
Dig it, I'm cool but one rule, don't act fool  
My four-fifth's a tool, I have aim  
Hey, hush it down, quiet, I'm speakin  
Unique technique and style that I am freakin  
Peakin, speakin like a deacon or a pastor  
The master, baby, death, okay G?  
Let's get back to the issue with judicial  
Weepin willow grab a pillow 'fore I have to diss you  
I'm concrete, hard as the street, like pavement  
Leavin heads bleedin, strictly in amazement  
Surrender, with more 'ups than Alcindor  
I'll bend ya, you're tender, next agenda

"I can get real raw.." plus my style is hardcore (4x)

Yeah.. check this out  
I belong in a hospital insane  
Life fast lane on the brain like Bruce Wayne  
A telltale won't fail or get stale  
Cause I'm stuck like braille as I walk on a 3rd rail  
Manson's my grandson, not so handsome  
I'm grotesque -- FUCK IT -- girls still rub my chest  
I'm G with James Brown, "Give it Up or Turn Me Loose"

I'm terror on the red lines, prank phonin Zeus  
Craig Mack's the brother that attacks at random  
MC's I slammed em, cause I'm fat as Ralph Cramdem  
Ras, bumba claat, boy I kill ya  
MC's I'm a thriller, from here to Manilla  
Lay down, nothin but facts, jacks  
The blackjack ace to the beatdown max  
Relax, this is just wax on my single  
More chips on my shoulder than the chips made by Pringle  
So how do you figure? I'm stronger than your liquor  
Wild Irish Rose, huh, strike a pose  
I'm death to an MC, below like Jack Dempsey  
A shark feedin frenzy, on those that tempt me  
One more score for the war, SEE-YA!  
I'm real raw, plus my style is hardcore

&quot;I can get real raw..&quot; plus my style is hardcore (4x)