

# The Realest

Mobb Deep

This the killa's shit dun  
No Doubt .The undisputed..

R: For street niggas livin with they lives on the line  
For young guns comin' up during these times  
For police that find drugs let niggas slide  
For niggas out slinging like 4 in the night  
For your mans not snitchin' when the pressure is tight  
For pistols that don't jam when it's time to strike  
For bootleg liquor on a Sunday night  
This be the realest shit you heard in your life.

Yo When the gats reveal  
You cats get peeled and that's the deal  
Fuck a bitch-ass that switch fast niggas that lack the real  
When the slugs burst  
G.Rap be aiming at your mug first  
Niggas is blood thirst  
We'll see who get plugged worst  
We dug earth  
The place you put the nickel-plate is to your facial  
Bullets ain't racial kid the only hate you  
My nine will seem like it's a time machine B.C. date you  
Jacking you more than ripper  
My fifth's an organ shifter  
The human organism lifter  
You'll be hearing organs  
If ya leaving orphans, If ya  
Let these fours hit ya where the law split ya  
A fork pitcher  
To bump heads with those that dump lead  
Accurate shot in back of your knot  
Leave you one dead G.Rap,Havoc and Prodigy  
Let's put these bitch niggas where bodies be dun  
Yo if it gotta be,it gotta be

R:

Yo when the gat spit  
Some niggaz get blown off the atlas  
It happens unsolved mystery re-enatmus  
Get practiced what you lack is  
You think like the average  
Jake stoop down and leavin' crime scenes entangled  
Nothing but cannons get conspicuous  
Like a man a little branded with the serial scratched  
Wild out a part of the pack 'cause they made me like that  
If I could push back the clock probably leave it like that  
Draw blood for my nigga G.O.D,Ty Nitty and Twin  
And Twin is not here plus my kin  
Killa B forever with me  
Quick to settle with me  
Into QB to show love throughout the years with me  
You got guns we got guns the serious ones  
Leaving foul powder stuck in your lungs  
We come from where niggas look out for they dun-duns  
Love never disrespect hit shit to re-direct

R:

Never prejudge  
It be the humble that squeeze slugs  
It be the ones standin' still that'll peel guns  
Spill blood for my duns thuggin' for me  
Man you don't wanna get involved fuckin' with Pee  
I spent more nights illin' less nights chillin'  
The more shots they hold the better they feel it  
What be the dealizz  
Some killas like to hide behind specs  
Others got blatant disrespectin' the rest  
Or so young that you wouldn't even expect  
To be burstin' off guns like a vietnam vet  
On the steps  
Sittin' in the staircase bent  
Thinkin' on ways to take another man's head  
Go to war with niggas that's against what I rep  
I settle things with a heavy metal fifth  
Change clips  
Switch clothes after I spit  
Put niggas back in they place for shit that's on the mind kid

R: