

# Return of the Real

Skyzoo

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Just Blaze, Bar and Grill extravaganza  
We got Jamla juices right over there on the left  
Fort Knocks soy burgers on the right  
The entertainment tonight is my man, suck-Y-Z-O-O  
With that Return Of The Real  
Ladies and gentlemen put your hands together  
Here we go!

I'm feelin like it's workin, I feel it when I work it (uh huh)  
It's feelin like if June '96 was in service  
The ceiling might move when I lift up to pen my cursive  
They predictin it will, so the hype is fittin it's purpose  
They was missin the real, I write it and make it worth it  
Call it how it feels but as far as gettin a word in  
You swallow that for real and keep it the way you heard it  
When they playin catch up, I'm tearin the tape deck up  
Maybe's it April '94, half moon partin it  
And I don't see a lane but I'm seein the page that's carvin it  
So I don't need a lane, you can keep away with the bargainin  
I ain't wear a cuff yet and you see where my cup rests  
Sittin on the shoulders of anybody who jump next  
Powder in the air, burgundy wears, Upper Deck  
None of them can worry me, my pennin is worry free  
And the moment it breathes, it's September 13th

It's the return of the real, about as real as you knew  
See how I jumped in this for real, yeah I'm livin the proof  
Know that you wanted it for real, so I give you the new  
And you remember how it feel, yeah I give you that too

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It's the return of the real

I see them lookin for the real but they ain't find that yet  
A couple made it but they ain't recognize that yet  
I see them lookin for the real but they ain't find that yet  
A couple made it but they ain't wanna rewind that yet  
So now they lookin on me, they lookin towards me  
Now they lookin on me, they lookin towards me  
Now they lookin on me, they lookin towards me  
And they recognize I as the look that they all need

And for the visually impaired, they stared until they saw it  
It was clearer than the thinnest of air, so they was on it  
Fuck comparing, ain't a thing over there that could walk along it  
Beside it or in front of it, try it and live under it  
One of the last left, who pen it as it is  
So from jump I was past left and spinnin back again  
They don't get it, they don't comprehend it  
So my talk be, listed as different, they throw they hindrances on me (woo)  
Picture me trippin, my walk gimpy, see it's on beat  
A told me get 'em, so I get 'em 'til they caught me  
All said and done, you can all say that they all me

Birtherd 'em, if it's '95, I August 1st 'em  
Couldn't find nobody truer as far as verbs  
The mouthpiece for all the pursuers for +What It's Worth+  
So when it turns out that I be what the term 'bout  
Can't say that I ain't signal nobody to turn 'round, right?

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It's the return of the real

Uh, yeah, uh huh  
It's the Return Of The Real baby, uh  
I'm talkin June 25th, '96  
April 19th, '94  
September 13th, '94  
August 1st, '95  
Aiiyyo Just, tell 'em Wikipedia that  
Yeah