

We can sit back and judge it like this  
Me? I'm buzzing with kids, bumping in dozens of cribs  
It's like I'm something orig', I've got something to give  
Assumptions fronting, get you dumped in a ditch  
Pump in the fifth, that's where you say you do  
Bubble your lip and smoosh your side talk  
I'm leading you heathens like I'm pushing a live stalk  
My lyrics are visions I live in a life loss  
My writtens are vivid I live it despite loss  
Crime flaws but I succeed anyway  
Wanna battle? Then pick please any day  
Many say I'm common rep  
Till top of the morning, man it's nothing to problem tell  
Pop in and rob 'em, expose the fake  
Those that challenge the hate get froze in lakes

"The real" - Gang Starr 'You Know My Steez'  
"Raw" - Ol' Dirty Bastard  
"Keeping it real"  
"Raw like sushi" - Big Daddy Kane 'Raw'  
"Yeah we like it raw" - M.O.P 'How About Some Hard Core'

Erytime that I pass you I've been meaning to ask  
Whoever told you you was "that dude" somebody gassed you  
Since I'm picking up the garbage I'ma go head and trash you  
I'm the principle, my students shut up, do what the class do  
Before you hang like a tassel, I'm a nut like a cashew  
I will kill you with a sneeze cocksucker so atchoo  
If you'd rather smoke the peace pipe f\*ck it I'm at you  
If the gun game catch you, lay you stiff as a statue  
If you make it into act two, shell attack and we ain't crack through  
I will personally baseball bat you black/blue  
No switch hitting from both sides of the plate  
To swing vicious chewing lames from both sides of the state  
Meet me in the middle, you beg, gravel and snuffle  
Except death is the only gift that I can give you  
I hold a candle at your candle light vigil  
But that's the price you gotta pay when every you say is The opposite of off  
icial

"The real"  
"Raw like sushi"  
"Keeping it real"  
"That's right"

I'm a one man conglomerate  
Hip hop mogul on your continent  
Hand me the M.I.C. watch me demolish it  
Crush it into powder and dust  
Leave the wack fossilized for forensics to sit and discuss  
When you step in the cipher it's an absolute must  
Your skills meet the requirement to rock in this environment  
And the city I'm from, that's where the violence is  
So when them thangs go off you know what time it is  
I ain't the type for the self praise acknowledgement  
My fan base speak for me, google the compliments  
Leave you astonished like we cutting your food stamps

Hard body train like boot camp  
get it cracking  
Snowgoons/Journ' in the building rapping  
Broad beats and lyrics, we never leave you guessing  
With the flow that I'm manifesting  
Real heads Recognize when they hear it like I'm Smif-N-Wessun