

# Pitch Black, It's All Real

[Intro scratches by DJ Premier]

Pitch Black  
Realize it's all real  
Who wanna fuck with this?  
Realize it's all real  
Pitch Black, all my real niggaz  
Underground past the pavement  
We be wildin' on the corner...  
We rep the hardest

[Verse 1]

1970, I was sent through a heavenly  
Spirit and I've been dead-e-ly  
As far back as my memory  
Can record the power of God was sent to me  
They gon have to mention me among the best eventually  
Pitch Black's the group of the century  
I ain't tryin to see death, disease or the penitentiary  
When the smoke screens fade, the charade's played  
Nothing remains but the foundation we layed is real  
Destroy and build, my feelings kill or be killed  
Play around, we spraying rounds, I lay you down  
No doubt you dont know what it's about  
You think you spitting game but the game spit you out  
So you ain't innovating you're regurgitating  
Poisonous thoughts, doing dirty work for Satan  
I leave you so scarred, your corpse rock hard  
Your arms are too short to box with God  
And it's all real

[Chorus (Scratched)]

Pitch Black, all my real niggaz  
Underground past the pavement  
We be wildin' on the corner freestylin'  
It's a fact that I'm dope  
Realize it's all real  
Pitch Black, all my real niggaz  
Underground past the pavement  
We be wildin' on the corner...  
We rep the hardest  
Realize it's...

[Verse 2]

Weed grammar, coke manners, dope slander, hold hammers  
Don't provoke the hand that'll choke your man up yo  
Grinding for hours cause hope is for cowards  
Trying to make more dough than flour  
Foes notice the power  
Competition and opposition get knocked out of position  
We living like we ain't got a pot to piss in  
'Nuff flows to touch souls  
Too tough to fold, too hot to hold, stop, pop, and go  
This our pie to go, our time to roll  
Out of the cold, into our zone, leave us alone, yo  
The difference between winning and losing is picking and choosing

Your enemies, your friends to be, and who your crew is  
Let's get it together no matter the weather  
Fuck haters nothing can break us as long as we makin this cheddar  
We ballin' like Lakers, we movers and shakers  
No one can do it how we do it, showing and proving

My crew's the greatest

[Chorus]  
It's all real  
Pitch Black, all my real niggaz  
Underground past the pavement  
We be wildin' on the corner freestylin'  
It's a fact that I'm dope  
Realize it's all real  
Pitch Black, all my real niggaz  
Underground past the pavement  
We be wildin' on the corner...  
We rep the hardest  
Realize it's...

[Verse 3]  
Hey yo, with every step I take I move to build  
I'm a quarter through life and I've yet to fulfill my will  
Sometimes I feel like I'm my own worst enemy  
I make things harder when it's really elementary  
I've got soul in my heart and dirt on my hands  
'Dro in my pants, love for my mans and love for these grams  
Got fam to feed and laws to lay  
Guns to spray, blocks of hate, and workers to pay  
Dog I never burn a bridge unless I never wanna cross it  
I'm really a cool nigga so these hands don't force 'em  
I love this rap shit just bend the tracks I'm awesome  
Love to toss bitches and fantasize of foursomes  
I say what I mean, and mean what I say  
Fast and D.G., repping for B.K

We do this the Pitch Black way  
Today's the tomorrow that you should've feared yesterday  
And it's all real

[Chorus until end]