

# Shyheim, Shit Iz Real

Yeah yeah, hah  
Where all my niggaz at?  
We up in here, what?  
Word up, all my peoples  
Crim-criminals in the penile  
Where ya at? Cats sacking green  
Bill/Hill Clinton

Chorus:

It be real when I pack a steel  
Everyman for himdelf, send my love to a battlefield  
Aint no wack, its a straight up fact  
Or dip down in black once you hear the clap clap

Verse One:

Shit iz real, ain't no time to cash no butterflies  
Pass the St. Ide's  
Screwface is my disguise so look me in my eyes that aint wise  
The first chump that jumps is the first chump that dies  
Raw, spell that backward that's war  
Lay low scarecrow I'm knockin at your front door  
Pointin a pistol to your peekhole, pussy  
Warning: my trigga finga gets busy  
Blaow, a single shot straight to the headpiece  
Decrease the peace and watch the murders increase  
See I'm ruthless, pistol whip a nigga toothless  
Me gettin hit that shit is ludicrous  
I'm on my P's and my Q's  
Try to put your foot in my shoes kid, you gotta pay the fuckin dues  
I ain't the one to play Pammy  
I leave the head all red like that little orphan Annie  
I'm dressed in black like Streets of Harlem  
Paddle punk's pockets down with no problem  
And get away just like an Unsolved Mystery  
You don't believe me G, check my pedigree  
And you can feel how I deal with the muthafuckin steel  
Ain't no game boy, it's real

Chorus 2X

Verse Two:

Shit iz real, I'm in some real shit  
Niggaz wet up the lab, Ma Dukes got hit  
Now they knew I was trying to give em what I owe em  
But now I gotta act like I don't know em  
The muthafuckers violated to the fullest degree  
They did it smart, now they gotta see me  
And I'ma flip like an acrobat, to give them bastards back  
and let them know where my head is at  
I pack a cannon, I know where them thugs be standin  
Near the stores, with them Hip Hop whores  
And there I was all dipped and fatigued  
Goin Rambo, G.I. Joe of a dolo  
Droppin bodies, bodies they was droppin  
like rain from a blackman that went insane  
They dissed my Earth I had to diss they whole universe  
Blew up the block, stepped back and watched it burst  
Niggaz was runnin, I was steady gunnin em down  
They hittin the ground from the impact of the four pound  
Some kids tried to dip in the whip, I emptied the clip  
and watched a car do a fuckin flip

Reloaded at the same time the car exploded  
Spotted a Gangsta Bitch, told her to hold it  
it only took five secs for she squealed, BLAKA BLAKA  
Two shots to the twat, shit iz real

Chorus 2X