

## Real Hip Hop

Lil' Flip

Oh, oh, oh, haha  
You know what this is right?  
This the real hip hop  
None of that watered down shit you used to  
Rest in peace Big L, rest in peace Big Pun  
Rest in peace Left Eye, and rest in peace Aaliyah

It ws all a dream, the fancy limousines had me on a paper chase  
Back befo' Snoop Dogg beat his murder case  
I used to jam Run-D.M.C.  
Monie Love, MC Lyte, and Biz Markie  
When LL was bad with that gold rope phone  
Back when niggas used beepers now we got mobile phones  
Me and my homies used to battle at the park  
We had to be back on our street by the time it got dark  
We used to wear cross colors now we love Guess  
"6 minutes your on" like Dougie E. Fresh  
I'm capable, I'm makin dough like Puffy did  
But this ain't happen overnight, trust me kid  
Now e'rybody wanna spit 16  
And live the glamorous life, on the T.V. screen  
But it ain't that easy, y'all rappers cheesy  
I can't leave rap alone my fans need me

This the real hip hop  
(Ay, you know we miss you 'Pac and Biggie)  
This the real hip hop  
(Ay, when I'm on stage my niggas rockin with me)  
This the real hip hop  
(Ay, this time around I need five mics)  
This the reall hip hop  
(Cause my whole album ain't about ice)

Huh, back in the days, Kool Herc was DJin  
But nowadays e'rybody instant replayin (damn)  
Ain't nobody scratchin now (why?)  
Cause e'rybody goin platinum now  
I'm a Nigga With a Attitude like Cube and them  
I got fame when I start fuckin with Screw and them  
Freestylin on tapes, for eight minutes straight  
Pick a beat, rap to it, get another out the crate  
Thanks to hip hop I got a whole lot of cake  
I'm like these rappers actin like they move a whole lot of weight  
But wait, in my state I'm considered the great  
And I refuse to pay for radio play  
Rest in peace Justo, we gon miss you dog  
I know Jam Master Jay and Screw with you dog  
They'll never be a DJ better than y'all  
And by the way, rest in peace 'Pac and Biggie Smalls, yeah