

Down For The Real

Brand Nubian

Y'all niggas hurry up. Go in there, buck them niggas and get the fuck out,
Don't be playin, dogg playin', yahearwhutI'msayin? Kill them niggas and get
The fuck back so we can stay ballin, we'll be chillin' right here

"Eh nigga, I want to know if you're ready to do this shit? You ready to do
This shit or what, motherfucker? And don't be actin like no pussy when we
Get the fuck out, man"

"Is you down, nigga?"

Well if you're down say you're down, if you're scared, say you scared
This is the real, don't fuck around and come unprepared
Or you might lose your life on the mean streets
Middle of the night when the motherfuckin' fiends meet
Hold your grip tight yo, don't let it slip
You gotta keep your tool for the fools that want to trip
And if they want to trip, send em on a vacation
All expenses paid for a devil's cremation
Can't be no contemplation, 'cause if he busts first you're gettin' burst, uh
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Layin' on your back, I guess what I'm sayin, black, is that
If you ain't down then don't fuck around

"Is you down, nigga?" 'cause the shit gets thick in my town

This ain't a TV show or a song from the radio

Murder on the streets, yo, is at a high ratio

So it ain't no time for playin

You takes the nine and I'ma be sprayin'

Now what the fuck's this look in your eye? You're lookin' nervous, nigga

Earlier tonight you was all ready to service, nigga

Now your trigger ain't got no itch

You're attitude switch like a motherfuckin' bitch

I can see through your expression that you're vessin'

Feelin' crazy pet, lookin' like you want to jet

But now the shit is obvious, you just can't deal

I gotta find another nigga down for the real, "Is you down, nigga?"

Are you down for the real?

Real lifestyle's where niggas run wild

Day after day the product line is a mile

A nigga got his eye aimed on what's mines

I gots ta lay low 'cause my PO is thorough

He keep checkin' every borough 'cause my address pad is thick

Niggas be actin wild 'cause they girl be on my dick

This kid downtown don't like me, he say he want me dead

He even put up cash and put a price on my head

At first I can't sweat it but my little man got hit

We had a lotta thrills but now he's buried in the Catskills

Rumor has it, that bein' with me's a target

My crew go less and less and I resort to wearin' a vest

Ain't got no type of fans, just me and my mans

We be drawin' up plans that include the use of guns

Try to stay alive so we can spare no use of funds

A month or two blows, a whole year blows

Are we still on our toes as we guzzle all the Moet?

Two drunken poets as the first shots hit

My man don't duck quick and gets hit in the chest

I just got nicked 'cause I had on the vest

Now I'm dashin', cars in the garage

Run past the Path' run past the Dodge

Rumble for the keys, made it to my shit

The AK can spray now niggas is gettin' hit, "Is you down, nigga?"

Are you down for the real?

[Chorus]

Are you down for the real, motherfuckers?, "Is you down, nigga?"

Are you down for the real? , "Is you down, nigga?"

Now are you down with the real ass niggas? , "Is you down, nigga?"

Now tell me if you're down for the real? , "Is you down, nigga?"

[Repeat x10]

"Is you down, nigga?"