

## It Gets Real

Bugzy Malone

Let me tell 'em what they don't know about me  
I never asked to leave it this way  
I'm a bad boy shit gets real and if I see another bad boy I can  
feel if he's fake

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I been tryna start some money for the rainy weather keepin' my  
loved ones close hopin' we stay together  
It's all crazy how we live can you take the pressure  
We don't get paid by the hour man get pay whenever  
I'm living life on the edge too much stress and pressure these  
days  
There ain't as much rhymes in my head  
I can't focus even when I'm high yeah it's dead I got problems  
Can't sleep as I lie in my bed but I got options still out here  
Trying to progress the hood holds me back the ties the connects  
The guys that respect for the rhymers the wrecked  
All the expectations on sight of success the mentality got mad  
at me  
On the sly I progressed though gradually with a smile on my fac  
e yeah happily  
I'm like the devil to a hater it's a tragedy

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I lost every good friend I ever had and in the midst of that lo  
st my dad  
Let me take that back I never had my dad I just met a stranger  
I resembled  
Natural instincts similar fucking innuendo  
I get straight to the point I never beat around the bush my per  
sonalities overpowering  
That's what fucked me up cos as a youngster my best friend trie  
d to beat me up  
Gave me a complex I got vexed and beat everyone up from the sch  
ool yard bully to the man who brought me up  
Went on a rampage and that's the same year they locked me up I  
shoulda died that year

And no doubt that's the year that I inflicted so much damage I  
turned karma to a savage  
But I refuse to lose abuse the rules I'm a villain you can never  
walk a mile in my shoes  
Still I refuse to lose abuse the rules I'm a villain you can never  
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