Yea (House of Hits) Finally up in this nigga On the real, all you crab niggas know the deal On the real, all you crab niggas know the deal To my seed, May I lead you into no breed of evil In the categories and stories I breed my sequel You know the money, blues, blunts, broken 22's Monkey see, Monkey do A shorty sipping sunny dew Now it's V.S.O.P. in a G.S. that's mad smokey Murder tree's, Crusin gun in the stash so it won't poke me Up in the Marriot, Sweet dirty tint, Don't make no noise cause we dirty Tell the ho's to hurry in We got the room lit up with perfume, and mad boom And there's video taping of booming ass's on the zooming lens Rolling on you non descript niggas Your marked for death like colombians with bad coke that gip niggas Tilt the dutch, twisting up the uwee if your skilled enough In Will we trust, salute the dead the nine mili's bust

On the Real all you crab niggas know the deal On the Real all you crab niggas know the deal 2x

See a close call about two clicks from my fortress

Now it's verbal abuse cause the mic's in use
This is your sorry excuse
Get your neck put in a noose
K-L is quick to let loose, to make your blood count reduce
Over the snare drum
We reproduce like cum
Impregnating the track, making it fatter than it was
Giving life to idea
Through the verse is what he does

We rolling squad deep, on the Kawasaki hourses
QueensBridge got the drop on you niggas trying to toss us
We metal down now it's time to show these clowns who the boss is
We live for the shit, Ain't trying to take no lossess
Accumalating to much cream for you to touch
Fucking welcome to my clutches, wipe the blood on off my chuckers
From the ruckus
Your gone and your crew still love us
Can't call it, I'm in love with this good life shit
I'm working with jewels, car, chicken clits, paying rent
Murdered Presidents, running wild, stacking in piles
Onyx pendants, and Rubied down shit from the nile
Kamikaze style, sought the antique three pound
Yo Nas, lets cop this brick and let the mobb supply the town

(Play some treats on us)
Drugs in my shirtsleeve
The side bubble converti
Eyes low cause the lye blow
Five-oh know we dirty drive slow
Write a line sipping a glass of wine
The block is mine cause I am a live criminal mastermind
When I rhyme, I perfect this, niceness, I'm blessed with

Exhale precise shine like cocian white
Its the life of Pablo, Escobar niggas I know
With diamond rolexes, that drive infinit's and lexus
So send my enimies a message
My Tommy Hilfiger vest, is bullet proof, so when niggas shoot
I'm still protected
So never ask why I write so violent
My brain storm formed on a dorm in Rikers Island
I remained calm while you tried to bite my style and
When I performed niggas mic's went silent
To the kid who made my man I'll will bless this
(On the real)
When I catch up to your ass you know the deal

On the real