

## Real Quick

G-Unit

Valuable lesson, man I had to grow up  
That's why I never ask for help  
I'll do it for you niggaz and do it for myself

I go 0 to 100 nigga, real quick  
Real quick, whole squad on that real shit  
0 to 100 nigga, real quick  
Real quick, real fuckin quick nigga  
0 to 100 nigga, real quick  
Real quick, whole squad on that real shit  
0 to 100 nigga, real quick  
Real quick, real fuckin quick nigga!

I'll run my blade 'cross a nigga ass {"real quick"}  
I'm so for real I'm on some real real nigga shit  
You playin boy I'll get you hit {"real quick"}  
You better hope the parademics come {"real quick"}  
Got me fucked up you think it's different now a nigga rich  
Before I get to cuttin know you niggaz better cut the shit  
Boy, you gon' have ya head popped, pull a trigger for me  
And my lil' niggaz trigger op' like it's legal homie  
No game when I bang, boy I empty the clip  
You run like a bitch, you ain't 'bout that shit  
Hey hey hey hey, I'll catch you another day day day day  
It's the Unit back to the bullshit

Yeah! Nothin in life is out of bounds  
AK hold about a hundred rounds  
60 shots like K.D. at the Rucker's  
Okay! When I see you on respirators  
Southside nigga 'til the day I'm gone  
Indulge in the violence when the drama on  
Yeah, these rap niggaz lukewarm  
I'm two sleeves of dope, when the mic on

Real quick, Rida Gang fuck nigga, huh!

Don't Tweet me, see me when you see me  
Down to make the news just to say that I'm on TV (Kidd Kidd)  
This clip rated R, niggaz PG  
Them shells burn like a bootleg CD (huh?)  
Fuck love, I want the money  
When you get too much of it they gon' say you actin funny  
"Kidd, how you feel now that the Unit's back?"  
Like a million bucks, muh'fucker do the math!

Cold-blooded, boy my heart don't feel shit  
Get with me, ask 50, I'll take the hit {"real quick"}  
Balenciagas, you can still get ya ass kicked  
Take a rapper nigga bitch and make a real flick  
I know I'm different from what you usually be dealin with  
Don't need a mic, give me some white to make a million with  
Single borough, six shots on the Brooklyn Bridge  
I'll let the nigga Drake tell you what I just did (yeah)



Nigga gettin money new to you (uh)  
I give a fuck if shit get ugly, there'll be a beautiful funeral  
You fit the script I'm gon' assume it's true  
Can't manuever through the street without a strategy, ain't nobody to tutor  
you  
And man was lucky Unit's through, you know why he flows  
15 years, switchin dealers like casinos  
And my goon'll clip you on the arm (uhh)  
I'm out the country every week and dumpin ash out on the Autobahn  
Auto-pilot's always on  
Rather better livin, I've been [?] green bills callin me all day long  
This is homicide, more tears in your mama eyes  
More reason to wake up, real niggaz arrive