

# Real Recognize Real

Lenny Cooper

I don't need no mansion on a hill  
I can ball if want there ain't no stressin' 'bout the bills  
What I got and what I do could give a damn about how you feel  
I'm just sayin' that the real always recognize real

Okay there's no competition because we all different  
You say that your are better when I say "This dude be trippin'"  
Give it any day of the week my rhymes be fat: Peter Griffin  
Yeah you claimin' that you this but really you don't meet description  
I'm on a mission, got the shovel, knock some heads off  
Then dig a grave that leaves a note that says: I'm sorry for your loss  
My mind is underrated high thoughts I'm elevated  
Old me was out dated, new me I renovated  
And just for the record I ain't got no beef  
I can bring it to the country I could bring it to the streets  
"Dirtified" is my word and that word I'll always preach  
So you better take a seat when the King starts to speak  
I'm hearin' lately people bitchin' 'bout this whole movement  
If you know me then you know that I ain't gotta prove shit  
I'll have this game lit at any given second  
Have them like "This dude's fire" yeah I know, a fuckin' legend

Yeah I been up in this game for twenty years now  
And I'll be damned if I'm gonna fuckin' lay the crown down  
I'm movin' up I see you hatin' but you makin' no sound  
I don't need your recognition when I started from the ground

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I could switch it up always make the party jump  
Yeah I never gave a damn and I still don't give a fuck  
DJ play another song, some TuPac or Tim McGraw  
Yeah I'm always on the road, rollin' to another show  
Half time you'll probably catch blowin' on some grow  
Got stress all in my mind, you would too if you had mine  
You're a lost cause and this lines crossed  
Checkmate clear the board off  
I'm an underlying deadly weapon  
So come direct when it come to steppin'  
You play roulette? Are you scared to die?  
You hear them whispers nearby?  
I know I have and I can't lie  
My tears would kill if I cried  
Try to live it up never turnin' back  
Fuck playin' with knives Ima bring an axe  
They all listen when I speak the facts  
You a two and a three, I'm a pair of Jacks  
I'm the one they call when it's time to bat  
I'm a big ole lion you a kitty cat  
Can't pack a punch when you only jab  
You gotta learn how to spit before you rap

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