

# Shit Real (feat. Tee Grizzley)

## Jay Rock

[Verse 1: Jay Rock]

Eastside, BH dub, you know about us  
Get shot, or get robbed, we get dollaz  
Brick of blow, flip an O, hardly sniff it though  
2 for 5 on a Friday, give and go  
Bitch niggas wanna come and get a taste  
They don't get it 'til they catch a red bottom to the face  
No case, young nigga shootin' shit  
Outta Delta '88 with the temporary plates  
Foreign cars but we dog 'em like Buicks  
Get to it, no talking, just do it  
With no swoosh, just killers off that kush  
Me and Grizzley on the track, we're both from the black book  
All dirt, numbers scratched off that pistol  
Selling crack viles out ya' momma back window  
Momma talking loud 'bout the shit that he into  
She ain't gotta ask every month, what that rent do

[Chorus: Jay Rock]

You ain't know it real niggas don't sit still  
If you knew a nigga's story you would get chills  
If you knew some of them secrets you would get killed  
You ain't knowing shit real, nigga shit chill, shit chill  
You ain't knowing shit real, nigga shit chill, shit chill  
You ain't knowing if shit real nigga

[Verse 2: Tee Grizzley]

Say you wanna get rich, no matter the risk  
No matter how far the trip (Okay)  
Say you just wanna be on, you want the Rollie froze  
You would never break the code, okay nigga  
In Campanella, tell these niggas I'm at home there (That's the crib nigga)  
Blood, tell these niggas I'm at home there (That's the motherfucking crib nigga)  
Only Joy Road nigga that's good everywhere  
One nigga, 2 stretch, bitch I double dare (brrah)  
Money on the counter, chops on the floor  
Besides the holy spirit, I ain't worried 'bout a soul  
These niggas got a lot of mouth, ain't got no money though (No money though)  
And tell these niggas we can beef but don't get bloody though (It's gon' get bloody)  
90 days ago I was just in prison, I got out with a vision and now I'm with Jay Rock and  
Kendrick (Ain't it a blessing)

Out in Cali tapping in with the realest  
When really I wasn't supposed to see the end of my sentence

[Chorus: Jay Rock]

You ain't know it real niggas don't sit still

If you knew a nigga's story you would get chills  
If you knew some of them secrets you would get killed  
You ain't knowing shit real, nigga shit chill, shit chill  
You ain't knowing shit real, nigga shit chill, shit chill  
You ain't knowing if shit real nigga

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>