(Zaytoven!)
For real nigga
For real, for real?
Naw for real
For real nigga
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Naw for real
For real?
Naw for real

Your bitch, she wet, she leakin' (Naw for real)
Don't f*ck with you niggas, you sneakin' (Naw for real)
Can't turn my back on the hood, need me (Naw for real)
When you gettin' money, stack it up for a reason (Naw for real)
Take a look at my life back then, trap season (Naw for real)
When you make it, everybody think that it's easy (Naw for real)
My family need me (Naw for real, for real)
My squad let me lead 'em (Naw for real, for real)

Get this bitch ass nigga off of from 'round me, naw for real I had the plug with the Molly and the xans in a marijuana field Want to live the Migo life? It's hard to live Want to walk in my shoes? That is hard to fill Naw for real, man you know that we made a mil' Independent, I cease and desist your deal You niggas trippin' cause you out of business And we came in the game so fast, we're professionals Started doin' shows at Mansion and Obsessions You seen it, everybody know, they witnessed Naw for real, R.I.P. my nigga Pistol P I know he send a nigga down blessings (Naw for real) Now when I walk around on the north Nigga gotta keep the mac chicken

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Naw for real, really had to sit down and do some time Naw for real, young rich nigga got rich off of a halftime The block be beatin' like Alpine Naw for real, 200 for the Act line Stand at the stove, whip a slab, that's a cookie slab

Police tried to get me for a gang, I had an alibi Nah, f*ck niggas you a lie
Rel hit a jug Willie Mac found a nine
For real we were hot boys
Put the gun up in your mouth just like a Altoids
Chopper start snappin', gotta be a damn poet
We ain't holdin' no lean, go ahead and pour it
Skinny tires on the rari' lookin' bow legged

I'm a bachelor, I live in a mansion that's gated 44 to say bow!

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Naw for real, pints double sealed And the OG gas bag come vacuum sealed Remember kickin' in your door takin' flats And the door stickin' out at my grandma crib Trap on the block whether rain, sleet, or snow Young nigga tryna make a dope deal They askin' me questions like Dr. Phil Got excited when I seen a half a mil' I was prayin' just to get a record deal Now we independent, worth a couple M's Came a long way from bustin' out sticks and stems It's a lot of shit that I regret I did Can't let negativity get to me I take a private jet to Sicily So you the grinch who stole Christmas I got the OG gas bag Christmas tree

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