

Oh yeah, man, you know everything real, man
Everything y'all hear come out my mouth is-, is real talk
Ya nah'm sayin'? This shit is real talk, man, you know?
Straight like that, man
And that's what I came to bring to the game
I came to bring that pain
Uh, let's go
Uh, Shay - what the fuck poppin'?
Hood - what's good?
Kayo - how you, my nigga?
Happy birthday to my nigga can't live in peace, man
Nah'm sayin'? Let's get this shit goin', though
Right, uh
TCF nigga, Trust Comes First, baby
All my street grinders, nah mean?
I still wake up to get it and go to sleep with it, nigga
(It's a fuckin' invasion, you bastards)

Yo, uh, yo
Ayo, it started out me and Smoke
[?] with a key of coke
We ain't with bein' broke
So we had to see the dough
As far as bread, keep it low
Blow the best reefer smoke
Stash box, keep it low
Keep that shit beneath the stove
They want me locked up but I'm still eatin' though
Still got a key of blow stashed at my people do'
Fuck a ho, keep it low
Shit, I don't need a ho
I fuck the ho, leave the ho
Shit, I don't feed a ho
I heard they got them keys for low
I got it cheaper though
What you would pay for three fuckin' with me you gon' leave with four
Where I go my heater go
Somethin' that you need to know
Please don't make my heater blow
You friend or you either foe

'Cause I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
Said I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
And all these niggas want to take me down (Take me down)
But I'ma get money like a real nigga (Money like a real nigga)
Grind like a real nigga (Grind like a real nigga)
And y'all can't stop me now (Can't stop me now)
I said that I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
Yes, I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
And all these niggas want to take me down (Take me down, uh)
But I'ma get money like a real nigga (Get money)
Grind like a real nigga (We grind)
Can't nothin' stop me now

Uh, yo, yo
Ayo, I creep with a big gun inside my clothes
So watch how you drive, don't ride by slow

Nigga, I know how it go, you know how I roll
Beef end up stiff with both eyes closed
Nigga, I had to work hard when the coke price rose
Had to stand over the stove to get low price Os
Miami, Cuba, all-white gold
Fifty karats in a piece, motherfucka, I'm so ice cold
I'm the pimp that your wife chose
She with you and you a bitch
That just tell me that the ho like hoes
I had them bricks on deck, them stacks on deck
And I ain't get signed, I ain't cash no check
I got it all from the streets, made it all off the strip
Fifty grand on my V and got it all off of bricks
Spend fifty grand at the jeweler and got it all off my wrist
Y'all sick, I know y'all hate to hear me talkin' that shit
Now let's go

'Cause I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
Said I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
And all these niggas want to take me down (Take me down)
But I'ma get money like a real nigga (Money like a real nigga)
Grind like a real nigga (Grind like a real nigga)
And y'all can't stop me now (Can't stop me now)
I said that I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
Yes, I'm a real nigga (Real nigga)
And all these niggas want to take me down (Take me down)
But I'ma get money like a real nigga, grind like a real nigga
Can't nothin' stop me now (Stop me now)