Real Rap 1

Yeah man this the intro, you get me?
We outside, you get me
Free my savages, my OSG's, my SAD's
You get me, it's doing time and waiting, man know
Free my nigga fucking Mental K
(Ay Tweeko mixed this you know, it sounds cold)
#60s, aight

Why you talking like foenem didn't light up your block
Why is he talking like he's like that and he ain't on job
Why is she asking so much questions, is she a cop
How they giving all these platforms the rats and fucks
He was trying to send shots, we really sent some shots
I got some things that spray but I'm cool with this dogs
I had a machine so old it was older than [?]
Had a machine so fresh it's like it came in a box

I ain't ever gonna stop, I'm gonna get this gwop
More money, more problems, when does it stop?
We had two 44s, and we was letting them off
They had to relocate, we used to pepper it up
Started couple businesses, now man's leveling up
He said he don't like the 6 cause we peppered him up
Why you tweaking on the net, you used to flooding in blood
Bro hit him so clean, I had to give him a sponge
I get very horrible when the thing don't crud
Yeah I'm really from the trenches I got it out of the mud
I just linked up with the Gs, we talking business and funds
I got ice on my teeth like I'm freezing my gums
I know them crazy late nights, with them hammers and ramz
My man smoked him in his head, you think we give a fuck?
Niggas think they so real, but they corny as fuck
Free my niggas in the jail, they'll be back in a bit
We dont hits way before we ever made us a hit
He got shot in his face tryna shout from the whip
Yeah I jump out gang really get out the whip
I been thinking bout life when I smoke me a spliff
I love my daughter so much she's a wonderful kid
When will I ever stop putting pounds in zips
I'm a guest when I hear someone selling the stick
And Scrilly that's my bro, he's been letting it rip
We've been drilling up your block before drill was a thing
All I know was skills and some baggers and clings
Now I really turn my thoughts into beautiful things
He ain't a trapper, he's a troll, he never sold a brid
He ain't a shooter, he's a troll, he never owned a blick
I'm tryna be legit, but if the plug phones me and tells me
"There's some pounds", I'm selling it

I'm rapping, I was rapping with a glass of water
If you want, make a order, I got crates of water
I put diamonds in my teeth, in my mouth there's water
My dreads are too long, I think to cut them shorter
I'm rapping, I was rapping with a glass of water
If you want, make a order, I got crates of water
I put diamonds in my teeth, in my mouth there's water
My dreads are too long, I think to cut them shorter (All of that)

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