

Real 1's

Audio Push

Look nigga
I can only tell you this once
My raps tighter, my hats flyer
And my stats higher than two blunts
You new dudes is doo-doo
I need new food, and you new lunch
I'm all that
A bag of chips, a sandwich and some fruit punch
All my ex's lost it
I pray to God that they see this
You tell them niggas we ballin, and they ain't playin no defense
See I don't need the beat, s-dot take the drum out
And get them hands up, you betta drop em when I come out
We out here and I'm rockin, and I ain't planning on stoppin
You think you on stop it
Cause that girl you with been boppin
Boy I'm michael jordan, I'm rodman
A young bull and I got it
If there ain't no money in these pockets
I ain't concerned, sit back & watch it
Because this here is that preview
Haters or hospitals I see you
We the hs87 teamcrew
Whatever you wanna call it, we don't need you (no no)
No new niggas, no regroupes, lame niggas, no "me too's"
When it comes to mine it's a tight circle,
Not 5 4 or that 3 2 it's just real 1s

Real 1s real 1s real 1s
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All you niggas is fake, be clear we ain't homies
Don't bro me if you don't know me cause yo handshakes is phony
(I ride with)
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Um...
You ain't never seen it like this
You ain't never hit ya city all in the wind
With 10 racks to spend in yo grip
You ain't never had a top model dame ready to give you brain in yo whip
Mama always told me don't you put ya trust in these chicks
And don't you trust these niggas neither
Cause chances are they gon snitch
You make a couple dolla bills & chances are they gon switch
I told her mama I got this
I'm wil'n out like a mosh pit
They think they monsters, I'm lochness
They think they rappin, now watch this
I ain't gotta say my name cause you the guys
No disguise, a youngin never told a lie
Fasho he fly, I to put it into overdrive
And go for mine
Name a nigga as cold as I
The most have tried to shut me down and toast the lines

I'm shinin all over you niggas
Better close the blinds
The coast is mine
The ghost a rhyme
The most divine
You haters actin like we ain't supposed to grind
No let it breathe...
And let the beat bang thru
Be careful who you make abel nigga
You might turn ya back they gon kane you
That's kane & abel you get it
That's my life my nigga so I spit it
They tried to say it couldn't be done so I did it
Guarantee all my niggas is with it cause they are

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