

Tribe

Audio Push

Can I be real?

Look

I usually smack her ass, get her number, boy I'm really that bold

I decided to chill, gotta clean off my soul

I ain't perfect but I'm real

If in doubt, I'm that nigga

I got my brothers, a couple homies, and we don't clique up

She said if she ever gave up on me, cried about consistency

That shit forever sticks with me

It's random

Pardon me, I ran boo

From shit that used to happen

With women, insecurities, and this rappin'

I'm one of the smoothest niggas to do it, I promise nigga

Put me up with the legends next to Nostradamus nigga

Nothing less

Life is more than a blunt and sex

Like a real protest, I get no rest

I keep climbing 'til I feel it

Been' playin', gotta kill it

When I beat the game, I quit it

And Imma tell you how it's lookin'

Jus' climbing 'til I feel it

I'm playing gotta kill it

When I beat the game, I quit it

And Imma call and tell you

I think I made it

Baby, I think I made it

(Yeah, Yeah, like Bas but like drunker)

'Cuz right now I'm faded

Yeah, right now I'm faded

I called you from Christ so you know that I'm crazy

So I'm drunk a lil'

Now that I never meant to hurt you, for real

I know your girls think that I'm the worst dude, for real

But Imma face fact, I'm for real, can't cap

I'll be here when you realize, you can't replace that

Yeah, calculatin' mansions

I done doubled up my endeavors, aye

Spirit light as a feather, I put work over that pleasure

Many storms we've weathered

Fake friends got severed

When I was down in help, I wouldn't give up, but that only made me better

I know real Locs in the desert

You disrespect, no pressure

Niggas want everything in the world but they ain't puttin' in no effort

Skin black like pepper

Why you layin' on a stretcher?

You can do me wrong, and still, bless you, 'cuz the Lord still is my Shepher
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My skin black, that's a real treasure

Red dot the oppressor

Full nickel on the dresser, I make diamonds out of my pressure

Growin' up, I was always with whatever

Air Force 1s, know betters

Way before they thought about the Tesla
Back when city cracked Montressors
We was young and active, moving backwards, never was the plan
10, toes in my position so you know jus' where I stand
Since I paid for Mama's rehab, I ain't never touched no Xan
Middle finger to Uncle Sam
That's where all of the distrust began
I was chosen by the sun
Golden by the gun
007, you run, I'll wreck 'em
Real nigga, that's the only preference
Bet I make sure you learn your lesson
50% is what I'm not excepting
I need your all or back you fall
I see your dogs ain't real after all
You don't even have got cats for a Captive Call
Time to do some real analyzing
All the fans at live events, I tend to vibe with
Negative energy, can't provide it
Fake teams
'Case I would
See the door to my inner dreams
I ain't lookin' at it, Imma knock upside it like [*knocks*]
Let me in
They call me Price, baby, let's begin