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 forevers 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
d
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

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