

So Fr

Baby Santana

(It's Surreal Gang, lil' bitch)

I'm, so, for real
About what we have
I'm, so
For real
What we have, it can't be broke
What we have, I love it though
What we have, I need it though
Don't care about a opinions, they can keep it though
You told me "Stop the drugs" but I need it though
Pull up to the mall, I get a whip to valet
I'm finna light this wood, baby, hand me the ashtray
I wish that he would, 'cause he stay actin' gay
They watch my every move, watch me everyday
Takin' all these drugs, I pray that they ain't laced
I don't want no Nissan, 'cause I want a Wraith
Shoot up some Heroin to temporarily get away
I did it before, but baby with you we safe
(Who put this shit together? Me, that's who)

So, so, for real
About what we have
Ah, so, for real
(It's Surreal Gang, lil' bitch)
What we have, it can't be broke
What we have, I love it though
What we have, I need it though
Don't care about a opinions, they can keep it though
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I wish-