

Real As It Gets

BigWalkDog

Hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey
Yeah
(Ayy, run that shit up Chase)

Richer than you think, I spent your dreams on this Gucci Link
Ran through triple digits off a beat, they like "Damn, who is he?"
Quick as you can blink, I had 'em burnin' you like third degree
Wake up, get some money, sleep and eat, go back to sleep, repeat
Even if you seen it just be quiet, don't tell them people neither
Me and you ain't equal, we can't talk about no business neither
Even if he reach, that's just his life and I won't reason with him
I just left the bank and I just dropped of some more dead people
Big racks in my pocket, stuffed like stocking bust a thread in 'em
If they play with me then it's no sleep, go send the head hitter
Nine times out of ten this F.N was meant to shred people
Just went so retarded up in Onyx, left a bag in there
I can't go nowhere for fun unless they got that cash with 'em
60K on my today, 150 in the stash with 'em
Thinkin' Lamborghini, I'm a genie, I'm the man in here
Hellcat with the stars like double R, can catch a tan in here
I got the whole bank on me today, I ain't come to play
Pointers in my ear block in the hate, can't here what you say
My bitch say I'm to extra but I'm special like a 38
Can't sit at the table, you wasn't able to go fix a plate
Couple thousand dollars on some Forgiatos, watch 'em skate
Couple thousand dollars on some Gucci frames to watch 'em hate
Nigga want me, get up off my pivot, told 'em "Not today"
Plus, I'm on the block today, hey, hey, hey

I see them folks look shook when they look down at my wrist
These pointers in these VVS's on me, steady hittin' (Hit)
She do it how I like it 'cause she know that I'm legit
Once you see I'm really this, ayy, this the realest it gon' get

Hey, hey, this the realest it gon' get
Couple thousands on the chain, a couple thousand flip (Hey)
Couple thousands in the stash, a couple thousand spent (Hey)
Once you see I'm really this, ayy, this the realest it gon' get

Stuffin' racks all in my pocket, ain't tryna use the bank
Front end then the back end then the front end, ain't no room to think
If it ain't no motion in the ocean, gotta walk the plank
Might get me a Vert and make it twerk, they gotta gloss the paint
These niggas ain't real or in the field, they prolly bought their rank
Put on all this drip, you see this mojo, what would Austin think?
And I got that power like I'm Tommy, I could toss a tank
She gon' do it sloppy when she top me, I don't know how she think
She say I'm that nigga, "Bitch, I might me, don't see how I ain't"
They just wanna be me but can't be me, you see why they can't
Cashed out on that Hellcat from the trenches, what that title say?
I just did a doughnut at the four-way by the right-away
I need it on time, I get with mine, they know that I don't play
When I signed that deal, told momma, "Chill, look up for brighter days"
Throw me in the jungle, I'm a hunter, look in the tiger's face
Get all my homies rich, that's what it is in every type of way

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