

Real Ones

Bizzle

Uh

God Over Money on that white tee
Got them haters tryin' hard not to like me
They say I'm going too far, and I might be
I'd rather go too hard for the right thing
I put off for the team everywhere I go
Still [?] over pesos when in Mexico
Set it up, but I rep it when the fetty low
My God said He's never leave, and I bet He won't, ayy

Pull up in the drop, like it's summer time
Top down, play it loud, so the sun will shine
You can't please everyone everytime
But we'll be okay
Maybe, you were never meant to feel us
'Cuz it's only for the real ones
You're tryin' to hold us down, but we're still up
And we do it for the real ones
(Ay, ay, ay, ay)

So tell 'em not to hate on me
Homie ain't nothin' play low key
I'm reppin' my team
G.O.M. and me
I be reppin' till I D.I.E
It's the God in me

G.O.M. that logo on the hoodie
Ain't no tellin' what I could do if you push me
But you keep it cool with me, I keep it cool witchu
Yeah, Spirit is in me, I'm feelin bullet-proof
I know that no weapon formed
Against me, shall prosper since I've been reborn
So, even if I'm in the eye of the storm
I will trust you enough to deny that it's wrong
So, why you mad at me? 'Cuz I'm reppin' Him?
Got you gobbling down the shake, like you're at the gym
A pretty fan of all the portraits you've never seen
'Cuz you were sick and we are clean
And have the medicine

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Real livin', real giving
I'm all in it, got that real in me
So, fill up and go get it

This is real business
Real vision, The real feel it
I was real wicked, real gritty and real filthy
I was real trippin', real slippin', grippin' the cliff
I was feelin' living that quick with the thrills that have come with it
All till the real healed me
He altered my field, shifted my view quick with the tools
Seeing that real difference, still in his will, never derail
He took the wheel, forever the real recognize real
Reppin that build, yeah, yeah
Real mission, it's that God Over Money
That life that I been livin', so, really I've been in it, yeah

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