I tried to give them real but all they want is faking (Faking)
I try my best to get to give em Christ but all they want is satan
As long as it ain't too blatant (Uhh)
They claim to hate it till it's painted by somebody famous
It's okay if you promote His ways but don't say what His name is (Shhh)
Say no to crack but sniff cocaine as if it ain't as dangerous
We don't smoke it we snort it, in the form of entertainment (Uhh)
It's like if I promote the hatred they gonna say it's banging (Banging)
But if I go against it out of love, they say I'm hatin

They told me sell this dope, sell this dope
If you push it, they'll believe you
Plus if you don't, somebody else will
Besides, you can make a million off your people
I could've been Rick Ross by now
Freeway Ricky
I could've been Rick Ross by now
Freeway Ricky
Ricky

And real talk I understand why they be fakin' though
If we support it, why should they abort it, when it pays the most (Uhh)
After all ain't nobody forcing you to buy it
They just spin it twenty times a day, forcing you to try it (Try this)
So tell me what's a brother to do (Do)
When being real doesn't appeal to the brother in you (Uhh)
When you get paid to lie you, hate the guy that comes with the truth
So maybe I'd be like that Dr. Sebi guy when it's through (Pow)
I'd hate to die, though I'd be like my Savior Christ if I do (Yea)
Cause if I paid the price just know I gave my life up for you (Uhh)
I'd probably be forgotten by those that they road to the end
And end up with a catchy hashtag that don't even trend
I'm saying

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I fiend to floss with dreams of bosses, since a little child Who knew I'd meet the Boss beneath the cross and flip the style (Style) One day he made me see his babies like they were my own (Own) I couldn't deliver them dope anymore but forgive me, I didn't know (Oh no no)

Couldn't let it ride, I was seeing genocide when I looked out my window (Oh no no)

I would never lie when I pen a line I get it in every time I go (Go go go)

This God Over Money brother we another pedigree (Yea)

If half of they raps couldn't be about crack but yah they'd never eat

When are we finna raise the bar, for the block like an H&R

Better watch who you make a star and find out how fake they are

Or do we even care at all (Care at all)

At least he gettin money dawg

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