

Keep It Real

Ca\$h Out

Hey
Gotta Keep It Real
I don't do the same thing
Gotta Keep It real
Gotta couple shootouts
Gotta Keep it real
Ain't gonna lie am fucked up
Gotta keep it real
Had to open up the bank rolls
Bank and Seal
Gotta Keep it real
Gotta Keep it real
Gotta Keep it real
Gotta Keep it real
Gotta Keep it real

My baby momma always talking shit
I can't lie I love a thug bitch
I jump out the port born ready
All the trapping nigga I will war already
For the trap houses in the neighborhood
Flat screen, thought we was living good
Serretta the emerald stripe
Pull up to your house at the red light
I know triggers, ain't no amateur
I'm thinking of ways I can handle ya
Nigga should be dead right now
Cause I'm getting they bread right now
Trap House closed up
All these niggas turn in fear right now
I know that nigga never been a thug
I know that nigga's a lip
I know they gon' snitch
I know they gon' fall
Sending green dots to niggas that never bought me a mil
They be like God damn
Cash out, you keep it so real

I hear the trap's at the trap house
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Keep it real with the real fuck the fake
We know they gon' hate
Where I'm from is a jungle

Either hustle or take
Niggas don't respect your money
In my section, yeah we taking money
Serve and cut your boy done
Motherfucker yelling sick of run
And I miss my nigga
And I been with my nigga
But I'm here for a reason
I'm still breathing
I'm forever sly
I'm still breathing
Without a care in the world
And God blessed me with a son, ima give him the world
And that's real, with or without the deal
I get my hands dirty in that field
So ima heal

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I'm 18 with a soccer momma
Bad, bunkin the beat with pills
Nigga gotta do what he gotta do
I'm thuggin with you Mr. Steel
Hands bloody, I hit that spot around the block
So ima heal, the way a nigga move so G-code
My old holes still in me, copperfield
Oh no, no mansion, no copperfield
Still in the streets shooting, he for real
These niggas drop, getting my team hot
I ain't smelling that
They say the nigga who war will be screaming the loudest
You is Aliyah hoe
I could be back at the
They so ready to go
Told them I push for real
Told them I'm married and you mother fuckers say nothin
I almost got killed
Should I guess ima kill myself
I'm rolling the dice, lifes a gamble for real
Picture me running from any nigga
This unreal, like nigga be real

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