

# 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  
Gotta Keep It real  
Had a couple shootouts  
Gotta Keep it real  
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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

My baby momma always talking shit  
I can't lie I love a thug bitch  
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