

Must Be

Central Cee

What's your definition of real?
Or what'd you look at as real?
Shooting people for your friends
Shooting people for your friends?
Yeah
That's real to you?
Yeah

What's your definition of real? What is it?
If it's something like them then I must be fake (Must be)
And they don't want smoke, so it must be vape (Must be)
If she ain't on coke, then it must be K (Must be)
If she don't wanna fuck, then she must be gay (Must be)
If that's what you call real, I'm as fake as it gets
Say life's a gamble, I'm placing my bet
I'm taking a risk, I ain't playing roulette
They asked where I'm at and I gave an address
But they go on the net and they're making a threat
I dunno why they thought I was making this bread
But it definitely weren't just to stay in the ends

Took bro off the road, we don't trap no more
That's what I call real
Retire your mum, that's what I call real
My dad got a yard, that's what I call real
And tell the mandem in jail, "If you need anything
Just call." That's what I call real
And they don't really call, 'cause my friends don't rely on me much
That's what I call real
Beef man over postcodes, then go jail
Leave your mum all alone, that's what I call fake
Live a life that your music don't portray, that's what I call fake
All of this claiming this and that
But it weren't even them, that's what I call fake

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If I ain't at the top of the UK game
And it's up for debate, then it must be Dave
If they're wearing a chain and ain't tagging a jewellers
I'm gonna assume that it must be fake
I was a troublesome kid in my house
Had my mumsy shouting, "You must behave"
You see a white man in a North Face hoodie
And straight cut jeans then it must be Jakes
I'm still with my bros from back in the day

So if they ain't with me, they must be snakes
It's Friday night, why they acting brave?
Think they must be waved
They're tryna throw dirt on my name
And say it's PR and it must be staged
Old friends ain't showing me love
I can only imagine it must be hate

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