

2 Real

Chedda Da Connect

Put your hands up, we hood rich
Mama told me never take no man's shit
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Put your hands up, we hood rich
Mama told me never take no man's shit
Never fold under pressure
Put these pussy niggas on a stretcher

I'm too real, I'm too real
I'm too real, I'm too real
I'm too real, I'm too real
Mama told me never fold under pressure
Put these pussy niggas on a fucking stretcher
Put your hands up, we hood rich
Never take no other man's bullshit

Put your hand up, we hood rich
I got it out the mud, not the ditch
Never stop, never ever gave up
Always kept my head up and stayed up
Prayed to the lord for guidance
When you go to jail all you read is violence
All I want to do is shine
But first I had to put in a little grind
Bank account filling up with commas
Yeah I'm finna bless my mama
All I ever wanted was to be on it
Fucking with these bitches, you dead wrong
All I know is keep it real, 100
Loyalty, get your father, get money
This bitch pressing these hundreds
I ain't gon' stop getting this fucking money

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