

Really Wit Me

Dave East

Wake up
Jojo beats
They say money ain't everything
I say them niggas ain't make enough money yet
Rag (Ughhh)

Bad bitch beside me as I push the foreign (Bad)
Hood getting nasty we was just as torn (Nasty)
Different club every night, even that shit get borin'
It's hard to stay off it, cause all my niggas on (We on)
Reminiscing on the nights I thought I wouldn't make it (Ugh)
We made a vow to hold it down
I swear I wouldn't break it (I swear)
The judge gave him 25 he said he couldn't chase it (Gang)
Nobody hearin from him
Found him in his cell naked (Ah)
Stay on point homie, around here it get real dangerous (Real)
If I don't know you, I don't know you, I don't feel strangers
Xans' turn him to superman, watch how that pill changed ya
I know old gangstas, the semi 50s
They still banging (Dead homies)
Bad bitch beside me as I board this jet (Board it)
I Fell in love with cash before I saw a cheque (On God)
Where your honour at my nigga, where your morals at
A nigga or a bitch I need? I never saw it yet (I haven't)
Askin niggas for credit, put you on deck
Brick in the trunk headed to Charlotte
Where the hornets at (We out)
Labels love to give niggas advances, I need more than that
Twenty thou that ain't no money (Way more)
Bad bitch beside me as I roll this blunt
Niggas ain't respect your heart cause you ain't show enough
Introverted, nigga, I don't open up (I don't)
Smokin' with my Loc', just thinkin' what if we both was up (Both up)
When it was time to double back, you wasn't showing up
Asked God for forgiveness was wilding when we was growing up (Bloah)
You couldn' roll with us we'll rob you, you wasn't broke enough
Got family in the islands just packing cocainean coconuts (Cocaina)

Get it through customs right to the city, shop we can open up
Copped the newest coupe, niggas think we moving fruit
Might dye my hair, grow out my beard so they don't notice him
Nose candy, I play Miami, probably with Zo and 'em (Sac Passé)
Bad bitch beside me, I might kick her out (Shit out)
Momma found my stash, like what this shit about (What's this?)
Empty the clip my nigga, pour some liquor out
I'm good with it, cause I've been without (Nothing out)
Back to back foreign spinning out (Out)
Just to see me is expensive now (Pay up, ow)
So many hoes they think I'm pimping now (Pimp, wow)
Get away with murder, OJ Simpson style (Ow)
Bad bitch beside me as I pour a glass (Bad)
Learned this shit in the streets, I didn't go to class (Dropped out)
Ready to take a nigga out 'cause you know he trash (Box soda)
This money coming, I just hope it lasts (Yeah)
They was lit until they smoked his ass (Bloah, blast)
Two hunnid' something (Skrrrrr)

I don't know the dash (Smash)
This pussy bueno, I just hope I last (Bueno, splash)
Paying for that body easy as a lay up, glass (Glass)
Bad bitch beside me, ain't no niggas with me (None)
Couple trucks follow, with some hittas with me (My niggas)
I can do it like 'em, and fifty, or like Big and Diddy (Either, or)
I might have to lose it all to see who really with me (Really with me)
Who really with me
If I lost everything, who gone still fuck with me
I might have to lose it all to see who really with me

Mike Kuz
Jojo
Album done, nigga (Gang)
Who really with me
I might have to lose it all