

Nard & B
TrenchWerk

I used to hit them wide body bitches
And their wide body friends
Now a nigga get it in a wide body Benz
Niggas wanna hate
But didn't know I'm knowin' 'tent, though
Me, I keep extendo
Hit you and your friends, though
Me and all my potna used to sleep off on my potna flo'
Schemin' on a plan on how we gonna get a pot of gold
Walk up in a club like, serve 'em with that drug, like
"Wish a nigga would", all my niggas with a tool, like
"Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up"
"Chill with that poppin' off"
You wasn't sayin' nothin' when my niggas was out here robbin' y
'all
Masked up, poppin' off, head shot, rockin' off
Call a nigga phone, tryna plead, and tell us to stop it all
Gone to court, fightin' these cases
Couple times I'm on probation
Fightin' these false allegations
Snitches, we cut our relations
Gotta get money in rotation
Gotta get money in rotation
I'll pop a nigga ass then go on vacation

It get real 'round here, yeah
It get real 'round here, ayy
It get real 'round here
It get real 'round here
It get real 'round here, yeah
It get real 'round here, ayy
It get real 'round here
It get real 'round here
It get real 'round here