

The Realest

EST Gee

If I die, I still go out the realest
He wanna talk, I just don't get it, that's our only difference
The shots I send don't come on Insta', come in five by sixes
You been a bitch, but since that PP hit, you think you lit
I built this shit up brick by brick, my name ain't on no list
I'm still on Fish, you might get hit on if like his pic
Whole time she puttin' you in the twist, you tryna wife this bitch
I'm from the brick, so I'll be cool with whatever I get
Before I did it niggas barely knew Louisville exist
Niggas'll spoil me and be sellin' boy off of our flips
Riata block we threw up blood, but the island was crips
So we cropped niggas out the pic who couldn't co-exist
I never did it for no fame, but acknowledge I'm lit
Look at my chain and say get killed for a robbery attempt
He know he gotta say my name for his song to get clicked
Look like like she hurt you every day, they say life is a bitch
What's a name went against the grain why his car had got flipped
Get yo head split, the concrete see who you had problems with, yeah

We the mob and we rich
Came too far to just quit
Came up all of my wrist
Quarter a raw to a split
Turn a split to a brick
Turn a brick into ten
Then we do it again
Double back, do it again

Ain't no limit, ball until I fall (Fall)
Destined to be the greatest, yeah, the writings on the wall (Woo)
Twenty-nine you come and get it, I'll bring ya 30 G's (G's)
The real snow fall, just know you gon' need some skis (Damn)
Them choppas all wood handle, just minus the leaves (Leaves)
Can make the Ninas do some things you wouldn't believe (Woo)
The way I had the block flooded, thought I had a boat (Boat)
I flipped them bricks, I'm talkin' spicy, I'm the curry goat (Yeah)
Them fumes comin' from the kitchen louder than a Harley (Harley)
White bricks on white counters got me feelin' godly (Snow)
Counted up my first million, felt that in my soul (Soul)
Schemin' on my second million, got that in my bowl (Yeah)
Bald head, no Sampson powers in my fork (Fork)
Same stove, same kitchen, granny cooked that pork (Woo)
I'm in my auntie Nissan, yeah, I'm on a mission (Mission)
That weed so heavy in the back, it might just need suspension (Woo)
I'm in that kitchen, whippin' smoother than a Cadillac (Yeah)
I'm droppin' sixty-two, tryna get a hunnid back (Damn)
Four in a baby, nigga, and I ain't talkin' Similac (Nah)
Scorpin' prints on them bitches like a artifact
I'm tryna hold my vision while I'm grippin' on this vision (Vision)
Lord knows, I just hope the big homie listenin'
Heavenly father, give me grace while I'm makin' this play (Play)
Wish I could make a hunnid mill and just call it a day (Day)
Money in the safe so long, I forgot the code (Damn)
Apartment in my daddy name, that's to hide the load (Yeah)
Don't compare me to trappers, nigga, compare me to greats (Greats)
Pablo died on the roof top that ain't my fate (Nah)
Chapo got life, he ain't never gettin' out (Out)

I did it in some Air 1's, fuck we talkin' 'bout? (What we talkin' 'bout?)
My uncle did twenty years, got nothin' to show
I got four million in cars with no where to go (Yeah)
Yeah, look
I'm on another level, talkin' another devil (Yeah)
Joe Pesci and casino, yeah, I need another shovel (Woo)
For the niggas like Gee (Gee), for the niggas like me (Me)
The realest nigga in the room, I should charge you a fee, Snow