

Real Sisters

Future

This that new wave
Future Hendrix

Say you getting throwed
I'm tryna pour up with you
Oh, that's your best friend?
I'm tryna fuck her with you
First met the bitch, they said they real sisters
I don't give a fuck if they was real sisters
Fuck around with me, you tryna dodge bullets
Serving packs of chickens in a Dodge Hemi
Fuck around with me, you tryna dodge bullets
Fuck around with me, I fuck twin sisters

Whipping up a key, tryna dodge prison
Trapping in the street, in some Margiela's
Players turn to fiends with that Godzilla
Sell that heroin in the trap, I'm a dog, nigga
Black Amigo Gang, got them bales on us
Way before the fame, I had a bale on me
20,000 off a juug, ain't got a scale on me
Real shooters, they'll sit in jail for me
Kill the judge, nigga, before they tell on me
And fuck the plug, nigga, I'm tryna take something
Finesse'd 'em out that cash, say he raped something
I'm in Lil' Mexico, we 'bout to take something

Hublot on a nigga, so she down for me
Standing on the stage with them rounds on me
I sell a lot of chickens and I'm innocent
I'm riding with that white, dodging penitentiary
Middle fingers always to the popo
I done fell in love with the Lambo
I been taking Molly, rockin' Tommy
Tom Ford, nigga, walking like a zombie
Standing in the trenches screaming, "murder!"
You need to take that nigga off and try to serve 'em
She got Chanel dripping off her, I'm 'bout to murk her
And I can tell the way she talk, that bitch thirsty