

Real

Gucci Mane

(Pooh, you a fool for this one)
(Go Grizz)

From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit
From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit

Cutlass with the buttless, 'Rari 2026
Twenty years later, nigga still in the mix
I don't owe a nigga nothin', but I'm steppin' in the Ricks
And I don't fuck with Joe Budden 'cause he on a nigga dick
Jacob watch one million dollars, that's what's on my wrist
I would drop the whole label, but it's still ritz
I don't want no bougie ho, I need a hood bitch
And I don't want that old, I need that young, raw shit

And better not nobody, nobody fuck with my bricks
Million-dollar nigga, still fuckin' thot shit
Jackers got my trail, pushin' like mosh pit
And shawty want some love, but I just want that ostrich

From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit
From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit

I'm laughin' at you suckers, y'all got funny money, buster
I gave that bitch a hickaley, but I didn't wanna rush ya
Chopper straight from Russia, country boy, came from Augusta
Pack cleared customs, now everything custard
I don't care 'bout none of these niggas, I don't discuss them
Used to be a good girl, now that bitch disgustin'

What happened to that big mouth nigga? I hushed him
Nigga thought he was untouchable 'til I touched him

And better not nobody, nobody fuck with my bricks
Million-dollar nigga, still fuckin' thot shit
Jackers got my trail, pushin' like mosh pit
And shawty want some love, but I just want that ostrich

From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit
From the North to the South
From the hard to the soft
From the tails to the law
I'm a real-deal boss
From a crumb to a brick
From a zip to a split
From a bird to the bricks
I'm the real-deal shit