

## T.W.D.Y.

lamsu!

I been waiting I been waiting I been waiting way too long  
My team way too strong, we on the grind and we coming for you  
God damn I smoke way too strong, I just ripped that bong  
That high grade got me paranoid  
I swear these haters spoke too soon  
Now when I walk in the room there's no choice but to love the boy  
Gone for a minute time to fill the void  
I'm a grown ass man ho you still a boy  
Been here quite some time so when I write these rhymes  
I feel like I'm finna take flight  
Niggas can't block my shine  
You better off trying to go swim with a great white  
Little Jamey couple freaks it's a great night  
Stack my money from the floor we the same height  
Two clubs in the same night  
Kobe Bryant Micheal Jordan I'm in the game light

We the last of the real (We the last of the real)  
It ain't money, it ain't about me  
And that's on the real (And that's on the real)  
They know we in the game wanna ask how I feel  
We the last of the real (We the last of the real)  
They know we in the game wanna ask how I feel  
We the last of the real (We the last of the real)  
They know we in the game wanna ask how I feel  
We the last of the real (We the last of the real)

Where the real niggas from the bay  
I'm tired of broke rappers name dropping Mac Dre  
Stop fronting, it makes no sense  
If you ain't talking about money what you talking about pimp  
Made my first million when I hit 22  
Hoes still choosing even with the chipped tooth  
My new work said she went to school with Su  
I'm a real OG still doing what it do  
Kingpin's coming home, youngsters don't care  
They ain't never seen a real street millionaire  
Like Short Dog, I'm still in the house bitch  
50 thousand on the jewelry, 100 dollars on the outfit  
They steady choosing you know it they love the macking  
It's platinum on top of platinum I'm rapping they know it's happening  
Young Su, 40 water what's up  
That's why they wanna be like us

We the last of the real and you'll never know how I feel  
Cause you ain't real only thing on my mind is skril  
What's that, dividends  
Bay area niggas been setting trends  
I got more friends in the pen than I do in the streets  
If it wasn't for my pen I'd locked up or deceased  
I'm polished they wonder why I'm so wise  
Got my game from the OGs, who is that, the older guys  
I love the lord that's all I know  
How was you raised?  
Raised in the mud hella potent, Diabetic  
Used to put lotion on my grandma's toe  
Why, cause it had a hole in it

I rep that 707 it's either hell or it's heaven  
Where I'm a go I don't know  
Real I see a dove or a crow  
Watching out for the rifle it's called survival  
Where your hands at?  
One hand on the pistol one hand on the bible