

Real nigga back in style (Yes, sir)  
Yeah, the real nigga back in style (Flex)  
(Gangsta Breezy) Yeah, real nigga back in style  
Huh, all them real niggas- (Like we level up)

Rich nigga summer, rich nigga summer (Rich)  
Rich nigga summer, it's a rich nigga summer (Rich)  
Rich nigga summer, rich nigga summer  
Rich nigga summer, it's a rich nigga summer (Iced Up Records)

Yeah, throw the Rollie up, you know they love that (Rollies to the sky)  
Gave them niggas loyalty and get that love back (Love back)  
Out of town destination, where the plug at? (Where the plug at?)  
Two-tone [?], black and brown, I'm like the gun rat (Pow)  
Huh, bipolar cases when the club pack (Okay)  
Bitch, I party with the gangsters and the rugrats (Gangsta)  
I made beat, the only difference is the drug stash  
Used to run circles in the field, now I run rap (Nyoom)  
In the backseat of the Ghost starin' at the ceiling (Stars)  
I don't owe you niggas shit, don't care how niggas feelin' (Fuck 'em)  
Huh, at the bank in disbelief, finally it's some millions  
Buyin' jewelry, to a street nigga that shit memorabilia (Street)  
Froze Patek got my arm look like a ice cube (Oh shit)  
Fuck canary, ho, I come fuckin' ice scooped (Ha)  
Dope money turned the kitchen to the white room (Skrtrt)  
Type of nigga, bipolar, welcome to the [?], nigga

Hm, yeah, the real niggas back in style (Real niggas)  
Huh, all the real niggas back in style (Like we level up)  
Nigga, yeah, the real niggas back in style (Real niggas)  
Ha, all the real niggas (Real niggas only)

Yeah, rich nigga summer (Summer), rich nigga summer (Summer)  
Rich nigga summer (Rich), it's a rich nigga summer (Rich)  
Rich nigga summer (Rich), rich nigga summer (Summer)  
Rich nigga summer, it's a rich nigga summer (Vezzo)

Get the ball straight from Cali, gotta fly 'em in (Straight from Cali)  
Ain't no nigga 'round my weight did it like I did (Huh)  
My nigga got out on parole, got the time in (Yeah)  
Fuck how niggas feel, bitch, I'm grindin' for my wife and kids (Iced Up Records)  
Ain't gotta talk about no paper, bitch, you know it's lit (Real)  
Made a fifty on the road just to throw the shit (Huh, throw the shit)  
Huh, good dog with that fent', got the Rollie hit (Skrtrt)  
You in the streets thuggin', how you tellin' when you know the risk? (Facts)  
We got them pussy niggas sick, they wanna see me down (Pussy)  
Thinkin' 'bout my ex-bitch, I know she see me now (She'll see me)  
Left hand wrist both bust just to see the time  
See the grind, I was servin' bad, now I don't need a dime (I don't need shit)  
)  
On the road, got a brick in the trunk, huh (Yeah)  
Run through the load, gotta finish 'em up, yeah  
It's all good, nigga, give us a month (A month)  
Thinkin' of a master plan while I smoke this blunt, nigga

Hm, yeah, the real niggas back in style (Real niggas)

Huh, all the real niggas back in style (Hood niggas)  
Nigga, yeah, the real niggas back in style (Like we level up)  
Ha, all the real niggas

Yeah, rich nigga summer (Rich), rich nigga summer (Rich)  
Rich nigga summer (Rich), it's a rich nigga summer (What)  
Rich nigga summer (Yeah), rich nigga summer (Yeah)  
Rich nigga summer, it's a rich nigga summer (RNS)

DJ Drama  
Suckers