

Real nigga question

Who's painting the city from the East to the West like us?

Kash Doll

Vezzo (Damn, Dooder, you made this?)

Dram

Think I got Tourette's, 'cause I keep screamin' out, "I'm rich"

Hope nobody broke heard me, I probably got 'em pissed

I'm rollin' with a sixty in all blues like I'm Crippin'

No Ralph Lauren, but this Burberry say "London" on my 'fit (Dramatic)

I hate to tell y'all

But I think I got at least another twenty years of me talkin' that shit on these tapes

And some of y'all keep askin' why

Why not?

(KD)

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Hope nobody broke heard me, I probably got 'em pissed

I'm rollin' with a sixty in all blues like I'm Crippin'

No Ralph Lauren, but this Burberry say "London" on my 'fit

VVs look like LEDs, they sayin' I look plugged

You dressin' for an interview, bro, why you got it tucked?

I ain't pimp my ride, I got a closet in my truck

Bitch, I ride around in Hot Wheels, garage Toys "R" Us

I should put the booth inside a jet and talk this fly shit

Any bitch that touch me, it's gon' turn into a moshpit

Niggas send DMs that say they up, but they ain't got shit

You ain't special, boy, I got celebs on my block list

How I'm gon' stop spendin' dog shit when it keep comin'?

When my son was born, inside the savings was a hundred

They said I gained some weight, it's steak and lobsters in my stomach

I been grindin' all winter, so I'm shinin' all summer

How you had a run and couldn't keep shit up and running?

I just wanna know, I got some real nigga questions

In thirty-some years, how you ain't seen no real money?

I can see it in your eyes and tell you never had nothin', nigga

AP, Rollie, necklace, and my wrist look like a Voss water

Pull up with two-fifty in this bitch, I'm tryna torch somethin' (Skrtrt)

Disrespect the Cullinan, I paid cash, bitch, I can walk on it (Yeah)

We spin niggas' block, flip everything, look like I lost somethin', huh

I can't buy no beans from lil' cuz 'cause they 'nyl in 'em (That fetti)

Got it out the mud, ain't got no plug, I robbed all of 'em, huh

Spent a half a ticket on the Ghost to see the stars comin' (For real)

Bitch see all this ice, I wanna fuck, I want the jaws from her (Iced Up Records)

Sick my opps be teamin' up, Rollie busted, VV'd up

Pop a Perc', I'm geekin' up, take his work, don't feed him nothin'

I hit pints and make music, bro get hung, go'n freeze him up

Oh, he told? They freed him up, up that score, we three and up, nigga (On God)

How you had a run and couldn't keep shit up and running?

I just wanna know, I got some real nigga questions

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I can see it in your eyes and tell you never had nothin', nigga (Pussy)

How I'm gon' stop spendin' dog shit when it keep comin'?
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(Gangsta Grizzillz)
Grindin' all winter
Shinin' all summer
Real nigga question
Did you expect anything less?