

## Real

Master P

God forgive us 'cause we do not know what we do  
We only do what we see  
All my real niggas out there  
(1500, Black and Milo on the beat)  
No limit forever, man  
I told you this ain't over, I made these niggas  
I'm back to get what's mine  
This my life, uh huh  
This my life, nigga  
(We all we got)  
No limit forever  
Boss, all bosses  
(We all we got)  
Go forward to this shit, nigga  
(Yeah)

A little skinny nigga called me underdog  
Hanging with my partners, pouring out his physical  
It's funny how the rock'll change a nigga's life  
Went from sleeping on the floors to mansions, fucking overnight  
Took grandma to the church, had to pay my time  
A hundred G's to the preacher, should've seen his eye  
My auntie cry every time when she see me scrap  
But these lil' nigga'll kill you, life is just one trap  
I keep my pistol cocked, homie, I don't fuck with cowards  
Took my bitch out the hood, here's a million dollars  
Put my trust in God and I love haters  
'Cause every time they talk shit, nigga, I get paper  
Watch your enemies, you even got to watch your friend  
Peter told Jesus he love him, then he did him in  
Bars caused this shit last year, man, this shit funny  
Real nigga'll turn bitch behind the lil' money  
I thank God for my partner, my nigga Joey  
'Cause when I was hurtin', he ain't talk shit, he said, "Bitch, it's  
dro'in'"

Yeah, let's make a toast to this real shit (real shit)  
You know the foolish shit we had to deal with (deal with)  
Started off with crumbs, we had to build bricks (build bricks)  
I pray twenty years later that I'm still rich (still rich)  
Rollin' up swishers to this real shit (real shit)  
A prayer for the patience, not the kill shit (kill shit)  
We started off with crumbs, we had to build bricks (build bricks)  
(Build bricks, build bricks, build bricks, build bricks)  
Bitch, no livin' to this real shit

Black and white, yellow jeans, you thinkin' me?