

Who's Realer?

MoStack

Yo
Ay
Do me wrong once then I'm gone, I ain't putting up with bullshit
Need me a real one but I ain't tryna force it
Why would I listen when they gossip and they talking
Opinions don't pay for a mortgage
Don't let them judge you, trust me ignore it
We're human from the richest to poorest
Imma need two wifey's for insurance
I've been hurt, I can't trust reassurance
I was broke once and now I'm in a new form
I'm on snap doing food porn
20k cash and I hold it like a new born
You try take it and you can hold two corn
I don't care who mourns
I might smile but I don't trust most of you
You gotta watch the ones close to you
We all know what being broke can do
So if I robbed you in the past, hit me up, I got some dough for you
Now I'm a changed man
Come see my life thru these ray bans
The last time I went Harrods, I blew 8 bands
My nigga came with a drum like we're a band
It's family, we ain't a gang
Just me and my nigga
With some bad bitches in Sumosan Twiga
All we got was food, I don't know how we blew a 4 figure
All these cocktails gon mash up mans liver
I don't know who's realer?
Where can I start from
They rather talk your business instead of start one
The broke boys, we stay far from
They say im rude but they aren't wrong
Fuck you my hearts gone
Yo, I don't want her fam, I'm good
All she had to offer was pussy and good looks
I need a real one, loyal one, nice and good cook
That can teach me love me just like a wife should
Be a lady in these streets but a hoe for me
Turn around and tell these rich niggas no for me
Be my wife forever count this dough with me
And when I'm going thru my stress could you cope with me
I been thru a lot of shit, I've had loads of pain
I made a promise to myself, that I won't complain
Me and them boys are not the same
Here for the moneys, not the fame
Lame