

Where the people fighting for the real ones  
Excuse to end the rest and that's some real shit  
They tryna milk a nigga like a mac cow  
And I would never go for the bullshit, Lord  
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Tired of pussy niggas tryna cop out  
Don't say my name, we ain't got shit to talk 'bout  
I'm the reason you say everybody know now  
Everybody wanna know how you're a hoe now  
I kept your little secret kept it held down  
I told you keep your hits then you sold out  
Getting visits from that bitch I flown out  
I know you know yourself you should know better  
You ain't really shared blood but its shared nigga  
Wouldn't have you singing on them hits nigga  
Let this be the last real shit  
What kind of nigga tell a man be a bitch  
Lord

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