

Real Ones

OG Maco

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
Where the people fighting for the real ones
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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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