

# Lets Be Real

PeeWee Longway

Ooh  
Ayy man  
They think I'm crazy  
Let's be real  
This how I feel, nigga  
Ayy

Let's be real, pop a pill  
Let's be real, pop a pill  
They think I'm crazy, huh  
Let's be real, they think I'm crazy  
They think I'm crazy, let's be real

Get geeked up, let's pop more pills  
Whippin' up a brick, pot stainless steel  
Chain so Crip, got stains for real  
Trappin' on the hill with the Jack and the Jill  
Four forty-eight gas bags in the grill  
They say I'm crazy, I iced out my grill  
VVS pointers, get the box, shot jumpers  
Runnin' from 12, throwin' packs in the dumpsters  
They think I'm crazy, let's be real  
Longway and Maxo, we pressin' the XO's  
You can get a K pack for Creflo  
Sell a hundred bags on the Metro  
Backdoor beatin' like Zesto  
VV, my wrist and my neck glow  
Got a hand chopper sprayin' like Mayco  
I'ma pour a whole pint in a Faygo  
I never call my man like Diego  
Got a whole half a mil on the layover  
When I fuck, you gotta go, you can't stay over  
All I want is the money, the payola  
Longway, bitch

Let's be real, pop a pill  
Let's be real, pop a pill  
They think I'm crazy, huh  
Let's be real, they think I'm crazy  
They think I'm crazy, let's be real  
(So don't start shit, uh)  
(Handicap crippin', retarded)

Hop on the plane with them hot take bottles  
Hit the runway like a motherfuckin' model  
Karo a pint and I'ma hit it with the nozzle  
Rerock the pint and I'ma put the seal back  
Watch me pull a rabbit out the hat  
Purple new batch, I'ma act like it's Act'  
Huh, trap house workin' out the back  
Wholes and halves and we servin' K packs  
Whoa, all of my waters is VV's  
Maxo and Longway them big C's  
Y'all Crip niggas just picked on the yellow  
Bring the groove back, call me Maxo Stella  
Longway be rollin' like Kelly, hmm  
Trey Pound Seven 'bove my belly, hmm

Bust a pack down, it was smelly  
Trappin' out the Telly, scene shakin' like jelly, hmm  
Say I'm crazy, so don't start it, ayy  
Handicap crippin', retarded  
Huh, huh, so don't start it  
I say I'm handicap crippin', retarded, ayy

Let's be real, pop a pill  
Let's be real, pop a pill  
They think I'm crazy  
(I'm crazy, so don't start it)  
(I'm handicap crippin', retarded)  
Huh, let's be real, (I'm crazy, so don't start shit)  
They think I'm crazy (I'm handicap crippin', retarded)  
They think I'm crazy (Michael Jackson, sell out the Garden, hey)  
Let's be real (I'll pass the gas like I bought it)  
Hey, let's be real, pop a pill  
Let's be real, pop a pill  
They think I'm crazy