

# Real?

Phora

They say my time is coming soon  
And they wanna take my life, but that ain't nothing new  
I've been spit on, bleeding on the ground  
Been kicked on, but if I'm going down motherfucker then you coming to  
Lately I just don't know what to do  
Cause I hear these niggahs talking, but they actions never coming through  
So stop yapping on the net  
I fear no man, but God so come and slice these tats up off my neck  
And if ya'll gangsters so tough then I don't know why ya'll don't ever come  
to none of my shows  
Close your mouth  
It ain't to hard to catch me  
I'm coming in your cites  
But you'll probably just look pass me (Ha)  
Real shit though I try to keep the peace  
But it's difficult to keep when niggahs always starting beef  
Put your ears next to my soul  
Tell me if you hear me  
These are my last words before these motherfuckers kill me

Haha  
Can you feel me? (nope)  
No I'm not new to this I'm true to this (I'm true to this nigga)  
You ain't really real I can tell when I look at you (I can tell when I look  
at you)  
I'm authentic you artificial man (Artificial man)

Haha  
Can you feel me? (Nah)  
No I'm not new to this I'm true to this (I'm true to this nigga)  
You ain't really real I can tell when I look at you  
I'm authentic you artificial man

Nowadays everybody want to be real  
Don't want to put in work, but they expect to eat a free meal  
Lost faith  
Cause this worlds so fake  
Had to leave my last chic  
Cause these girls is snakes and shit  
I lost hope to finding a girl I trust  
Cause the last one I was with didn't really give a fuck  
Since I ain't got nobody to talk with  
These beats become therapy and help deal with the nonsense  
And I can't wait to die (Huh)  
Cause when I'm gone their gonna realize the reason why I came to life  
Paste the skies with love  
They let the fake shit rise above  
And when I tell you that I'm real  
No I ain't saying I'm a thug  
And saying I'm a gangster  
I'm just true to myself  
Cause in the end that's all that matters fuck the girls, fame, and wealth  
So try to life my life then tell me if you feel me  
These are my last words before these motherfuckers kill me