

## Still In 'Em

Plies

Ay, homie  
Y'all tuned into a real nigga, dog  
Real nigga every day, 365, you feel me, dog?  
Ay, I can die tomorrow, homie  
I'm good, I done lived it, you feel me, homie?

I got pistols, got money, got street cred  
Got the whips, got hoes, got jewelry  
Got one foot in the street, the other foot in the Feds  
Real nigga, so it's some things I ain't never did  
Never snitched, never bitched up and never ran  
Never hated, never copped deuces, never that  
Ain't who you know in the streets, it's what you did in them  
Been through it all in the streets and I'm still in them

A real nigga every day, 365  
And when I talk to you, don't look off, I look in your eye  
If it's pussy nigga, I'ma get it out you every time  
And I done made it where if you a fuck nigga, you can't survive  
I speak the truth while y'all pussy niggas living lies  
I know the streets, homie, I don't know the other side  
The niggas in prison the ones who give me the drive  
Real nigga first, rap nigga by accident  
A street nigga and a product of my environment  
Me being a fuck nigga is something that was never meant  
And I don't vibe with pussy niggas, that's common sense  
Me being a real nigga is all I done ever been

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I only fuck with niggas that's street certified  
And I only fuck with niggas, dog, that'll up fire  
If you ain't 'bout that gangsta, nigga, keep sliding  
And don't you niggas get it fucked up, I ain't friendly  
I speak to you niggas 'cause that's the real nigga in me  
But being a pussy ass nigga ain't part of the business  
A thug nigga, real nigga all in one, you hear me?  
I ain't one of these niggas that blew and surround himself with killers  
My niggas was killers back then; they killers now, nigga  
I ain't one of these pussy ass niggas that run forty deep  
Give me four or five real niggas and a lot of heat  
Don't care what it look like, pimping, it ain't sweet  
So if I ain't what you looking for, I can get you on TV  
Laid in a pool of blood, covered in a white sheet  
And do your research, the streets'll vouch for me  
You hear the real nigga in me every time I speak

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