

Real Rapper

Potter Payper

They all say they want a real rapper, one who bangs his gun
One who moves bricks, one who's up like Donald Trump
But what happens to that real rapper when he gets a bird?
And CPS get experts to decipher every word

What happens when the gun boy stop his whip and wanna search
Who's with him on that sweaty when the case just gets adjourned
They all say they want a real rapper, one who'd never snitch
But they don't give a shit cah they've been making snitches rich

They all say they want a real rapper, one who never lies
But then take in all these guys who've never done shit in their
lives

They be rapping all this drilling, killing shit but never slide
I watched a real rapper get life, hugged his sister when she cried

They all wanna see a real rapper, ask is he even on?
He don't shoot, his bredrin does, I heard he ain't on job
He ain't no one on his block fam, I heard that he got robbed
You know I fucked his baby mom, I swear down she's a thot
They all say they want a real rapper then act like they forgot
That being real's an action, not about the things you've got
Keep your chin up in the dock, double figures, ain't a shot
He's got two razors in his toothbrush, fuck that tuna in a sock
They all say they want a real rapper, one who takes care of the
fam

First time he saw a twenty stack, he gave ten to his Nan
They all say they want a real rapper, one who's in the field
But what happens to his little girl when he gets killed?

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