

# Keep It Real

## Problem

Remember when my money was thin as dental floss  
Baggin' up in the devil's kitchen  
Two step with my fingers crossed, woah  
Please Lord keep my mind right  
They say when we at the darkest that when you shine light, woah!  
I see it, these bottles spark with these hoes lookin', mmm  
She doing lines till her nose crooked, damn  
Done done it all I done seen too much, boy  
So them angry faces don't face me much nigga  
Everybody sayin' I'm brand new, oh  
Guess that's what's getting this cash due  
When you from where I'm from you do anything that you have too  
You over-grind and make sure your money outlast you  
Family second my grind first  
No matter how much that line hurts  
Clock tickin' ain't no time for no time kill  
Cause my family across be way Fast than my grind will

Shit, just keepin' it real with my self  
If I don't keep it real with me  
How I'm gon' keep it real with everyone else  
Listen to me, come on  
It's too many squared niggas just runnin' around  
It's crazy, that fast lane is what slowed me down

Keepin' it real while I face the traffic  
Need a lil' dot square face's a magic  
Put up on the scene but the trace are tragic  
Backed out laughin', man my heart was jumpin'  
A nigga had a feelin' I was startin' somethin'  
Hustlin', movin', H.G.Well, I woke up next mornin' all the niggas in jail  
So I, slowed up, nervous as fuck I could've throwed up  
Took the bitter and I done chose up  
From that day on never froze up  
I just stay in my lane like I'm taught to do  
Play that role and they chuckle you  
Snapped a couple niggas and I fought a few  
But bad luck ain't never did bad luck for you  
All these fake smiles gangsta vouchin'  
A nigga never ready for the gangsta pouncin'  
All up in ya business, tryna scrape the cash  
Talkin' bout you bad when you separate the fountain  
I done seen it all, wanna prove you tied  
The OG's only keep OG's in line  
Lil' homies wid it ain't used to bustin'  
They don't remember you when you was out there thuggin'  
Run these streets livin' these rap niggas  
Talkin' shit forgot about the scrap nigga  
Big homie like 'kick back nigga'  
Yo Patna, like 'lucky, let me at, nigga'  
You ain't learn shit cause you ballin', boy  
And you don't even hear the lord calling boy  
Bout to be a long night, all in boy  
Was headin' to the studio, all in boy

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