

R.E.A.L.

Rayven Justice

My mama need me, my daddy need me
Niggas plottin' on me, yeah
My brother got shot, that changed a whole lot
The city was in a struggle, oh
No love in these streets, cried for 3 weeks
I thought it was a dream
These niggas you gotta watch, bitches you gotta watch
This hatin' shit won't stop

I'm lost in these cold streets, just tryna find myself
You tryna get to know me, nigga, I don't know myself
Get outta my face, niggas be actin' all day
Ones that love you still hate, all of these bitches be so fake

I gotta keep that shit real
I gotta keep that shit real

Rest in peace my brother Norm, these cold streets did him wrong
He just left, ten minutes later get a phone call that he gone
Damn, I wish I would never let you go alone
That's on the gang, if I was there, you would have made it home
I gots to keep this shit real
That happened 3 years ago and it's hurtin' me still
Niggas tryna get to know me, keep this shit real
Niggas fake, no new friends dawg so fuck how you feel
How you feel Rayv? That's how I feel too
You feel lost in these streets, I feel lost too
I swear thing ain't been the same since I lost you, brother
But I hold shit down 'til the next time I cross you, brother

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