

# My Crew

Skepta

A real friend is a blessing  
See, real friends don't come along that often  
So when you got them keep them close to you

Couple brothers I'll die for  
Couple women I'll try for  
Couple niggas be hatin' still but we just stay on our grind  
What? Nigga, you broke? That's cool, pay me no mind  
Couple brothers I stand by  
And they got a place in my heart  
Couple brothers I'd die for  
And they all know who they are

Real friends, I count those on one hand  
I'll half my plate with, I'll share my last grand  
I'll share my hoes with but not my wifey  
Enough chains in my camp, my whole crew Look icy  
Growing up in this cold world  
Real love ain't usual  
If I passed away dead broke, they'll chip in for my funeral  
Pray I die of old age  
But if someone took my life  
I know three niggas that won't sleep  
Until someone else dies  
Looking at my puff joes  
Damn look What god done  
My loved ones will eat good  
That's word to my god sons  
Chicks tryna' come between my team  
Oh, no, I don't like those  
You can't fuck with my team  
My circles virgin tight ho  
Tell my haters Cheerio  
My circle's tight like a Cheerio  
I know you hear me y'all  
You hatin' on me but you feel me though  
I don't care if you're on beef  
You can't pick me out I'm no gherkin  
Bad mind, can't fuck with me  
My granny's prayer's still working

Couple brothers I'll die for  
Couple women I'll try for  
Couple niggas be hatin' still but we just stay on our grind  
What? Nigga, you broke? That's cool, pay me no mind  
Couple brothers I stand by  
And they got a place in my heart  
Couple brothers I'd die for  
And they all know who they are

Let's raise a toast to all the real niggas in the building  
Everybody got they're glasses high  
'Cause only real niggas in the building  
Nobody else but me and my everyday G's in my house  
A couple old school friends try sleep on me  
So fuck it, lights out  
Now I hear these niggas sleep talking

They say that I'm main stream  
Take me for Jason Derulo  
Nigga I'mma slap you out of that day dream  
I make g's no surprise that they hate me  
Me and my niggas on a different page  
Leave them bitches on page three  
What are them broke niggas gonna say to me- say to Chip?  
Fuck taking a piss I'll take a shit  
Now which one of us do you aim to shoot at?  
Me? Chip? Take a pic  
You already know what the label is  
For BBK I'll make it flip  
I told JME put your money away  
Seven niggas on a plane I'll pay for it  
They keep asking why I never let them pay  
I told them don't ask anymore  
This shoe could've been on a different foot  
I could've walked through a different door  
Of course I'll die for one of my everyday G's  
Why you asking me for?  
Touch one piece of cotton on JME's Du rag  
And nigga you've started a war

Couple brothers I'll die for  
Couple women I'll try for  
Couple niggas be hatin' still but we just stay on our grind  
What? Nigga, you broke? That's cool, pay me no mind  
Couple brothers I stand by  
And they got a place in my heart  
Couple brothers I'd die for  
And they all know who they are