

So Fr..

Summrs

It's Surreal Gang, lil' bitch
Go, go, go, go, yeah, yeah, yeah
Go

I'm so, for real
About what we have (Here)

I'm so, for real
What we have, it can't be broke
What we have, I love it though
What we have, I need it though
Don't care about opinions, they can keep it though
You told me, "Stop the drugs", but I need it though

Pull up to the mall, I give the whip to valet
I'm finna light this 'Wood, baby, hand me the ashtray
I wish a nigga would, these niggas stay actin' gay
They watch my every move, watch me every damn day
Takin' all these drugs, I'm prayin' that they ain't laced
I'm expensive, baby, a nigga don't want no Nissan, need a Wraith
Shoot up some Heroin to temporarily get away
I did it before, but baby, fuck it, we'll be safe (Who put this
shit together? Me, that's who)

So, so, for real
About what we have (Here)
It's Surreal Gang, lil' bitch