Real P.I.

Swollen Members

Yeah homie I'm a real P.I. I say, yeah homie I'm a real P.I. Oh, I tell that hoe sell that pussy Gimme that money Keep that money comin' back in hundreds and the twenties Sell that pussy, gimme that money Hop on my dick like a playboy bunny Yeah homie I'm a real P.I. Real nigga till the day I die And for my homies I ride Represent that Fan City West Side All you niggas want to hate 'cause I say that I'm the king But ain't none of y'all niggas real enough To come fuck with a nigga like me You see, niggas like me get money Hey, we get money Niggas like me don't play We grind hard, like ever single day sooo You mutha fuckas say you gotta problem Then homie all you gotta do is start some shit 'Cause bitch I gotta click full of gangstas that's ready to pop As soon as you tell em let off a clip And I stay so focused I used to live so hopeless And now I'm on the grind on the grind yeah homie I'm a real P.I

Yeah yeah I'm from the hood and you did not naw know naw know And yeah yeah I do this good and I got them hoes them hoes