

DaRealest

Yo Marley, you made this?

The feds seized everything, had to change up the equipment
They onto out route, we got to change up the shipment
But they don't know they fuckin' with a nigga who brilliant
Gotta' wipe off my hands, I been countin' up this chicken
This nigga is finished
Unc' always usin' the kitchen
My judge just tried to prepare me for prison
My auntie said "Why you fuck around with all these women?"
I fuck her good, I think she took classes for swimmin'
Too much shit on my plate, I think I need a assistant
I blew up hellas' fast 'cause they love how I'm consistent
Stab a nigga in his heart, it's gon' end his existence
You can't even buy a juice 'cause yo' funds insufficient
I used to always watch this show, how I get on television?
I got rich as hell, they like "Damn, you different"
Ain't talked to you in a while, I'm like "Damn, you distant"
My bitch got her nails done, now she rockin' acrylic
I'm too real for the industry
I'm in the Infinity doin' fraudulent activity
Had to bring out my ability
Niggas be killin' me
Talkin' bout they killin' me, like "Nigga, is you kidding me?"
Like seriously
Movin' weed out the facility, movin' fast, I got a GET
My money to beyond and infinity (To infinity, and beyond!)
Fuck you, 'got no sympathy
I remember shit vividly, LV drop from Italy
Me and my dog got chemistry, that's a guarantee
Whippin' up, got the recipe
Drunk as hell off of Hennessey
I'ma bring out my specialty, send him up high with gravity
I would shop but you don't ever keep no good quality
They come and cop, all of my custo's got loyalty
I ain't doin' no interviews, he lucky ain't make the news
Bankroll on designer shoes
Sittin' at the top, I see the views
Different weed, you get to choose
I ain't sippin' on no booze, I'm sippin' Hi-Tech
Tech and this shit 'bout to make me snooze
He gon' have to get his insides removed
Bitch I'm stuck like a tattoo
Got the stick, like a bamboo
Piss me off, I'ma fight you
If I go back on the road, I'ma sell out the venues
Check my bank account, damn, I got so many revenues
Book me for a show, I'ma rock it out in Syracuse
I think he got shit confused
The Glock stuck like glue
Catch you, I'ma pop you
Need a beat from The Neptunes
I just scammed my own nephew
Choose yo' flavor from the menu