

Who's Real?

Tion Wayne

You play too much, ahahaha
Yo, yeah
T-Wayne from the 9, yo

I met a guy in jail, so low, he strang up
Now, my money feel longer than bang up (Yeah)
Old school, them times, them neeks got slap-up (Boom)
Now, I just spend Ps for the ammo
Rich presidential, Barack Obama (Money)
We was in the ding-dong playin' Shola Ama (Bang)
It hurts that I got my Gs in the slammer (Uh-huh)
But I'll send their mum Ps, no wahala (Hala)
But I swear, this weren't the life that I want bro (Nope)
I don't wanna see my kids on the block, no (Uh)
True, I left the wing back like Alonso (Yeah)
No more feds at my front door (Nope)
Nowadays if it ain't bust, you ain't impressin' 'em (Uh)
Remember days shank on a bus, tryna get anyting (Anyting)
Old Gs hit up my block 'cah I ain't friends with 'em (Pussy)
Still, you can come see me in Edmonton (Bang)
'Cah I put the 9 on the map
Seven figures sold, strugglin' for time for a slag (Uh-huh)
Turnz had a gun, so he got time in the slam' (Yeah)
Man ah hit me strong, so I put my mind into rap (Into rap)
Lift a hundred bags in my flip, yo (Yeah)
Niggas tryna make it out off of crypto (Haha)
Was rockin' AJ, way before Klitschko
American girl (Yo) said she love my lingo

Tryna use me, man ain't gonna show me why love kills
'Cah they heard I got a few mill'
Don't need new friends tryna come around every new deal (Uh-huh)
I don't even know who's real
And they heard I got signed for £1.2 mill' (True still)
But I think I need a new deal (Uh-huh)
Don't need new friends tryna come around every new deal (Yeah)
I don't even know who's real

Didn't realise that I get this hate from my block
Pussy niggas, why I never see this hate for the opps?
Watchin' out for the other side that was clueless
Should've watched the guys that I grew with, stupid
Go over there, I ain't got time for excuses
You was on my line, got you two sticks, useless
How you try? Say you wan' a .9, you don't use it
How I spend a P? Where's your bootings?
Why you live a lie? I can see your eyes, why you choose this?
Told you, "Take your time, do this music" (Pussy)
I test niggas out give them little pound, they abuse it
When they on the 'Gram, they accusin'
Let me break down the whole situation
Gangbanger really turned into a inspiration
Niggas in my 'hood haven't got 'round to shavin' (True)
Me and Money May' are havin' conversations

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But I think I need a new deal
Don't need new friends tryna come around every new deal
I don't even know who's real (Who's real?)