

RÉÂLITY

Tobe Nwigwe

You know very well
Get twisted Sundays
You know very well
Yeah yeah yeah
You know very well
Ouu
You know very well
Who you are

Look it was all reality
Mamma ain't really have no salary
Clothes raggedy
Chili bowl on my head was a tragedy
No one laughed at me
Cause whether they was student or faculty
When it came to cappin' they referred to me as your majesty
Lowkey
A coping mechanism
I told jokes cause I was broke
And hoped it would divert some attention
From the fact that we was five kids living in one room
Ain't hit me till we played hide and seek
Nowhere to run to but the closet
Deserve applauses for making it out the slums
Gotta be flawless or hellu cautious to make it without a gun
Hear ye hear me loud and clearly
Ain't no Bambi's on my block
They get turnt to deer meat
Ouu
Rap cats fear me
Yahweh steer me
Biggie must be near me
How these beats be dearly
Departed don't start it if you can't finish hard
My partners retarded was jackin' foreign cars
But we was just in high school though
When MOB safely on a daily
Was advice to those guys who told me
They can't live life too slow
And then I'd teach them how you can
Ryu flow haha
Ha dat dat duken
Imma grind till my mamma out here drop the couping
Thot thots choosing
Block hot
Crock pot brewing
Touch Fat I'll cock back
And have ya to suwuupin bloody
It's all piece lil buddy
Murder tracks and interludes
Word to Rican McGusty
Used to wanna make the trunk shutter like Bubba Ray Dudley
Get my highly effective habits straight from Stephen A. Covey
Hell I be reading on the low
Disagree with being broke
Ultra light beaming lowkey feel like a beacon when I flow
I remember being poor

We was sleeping head to toe
Jacking oatmeal cookies and star crunchies from stop and go
Kenneth Cole
Guess jeans penny loafers
Everyday I was digesting plenty jokes
It was cold
Who'd ever thought that I'd heat up
Put instrumentals on my plate then break them down and eat them up
Not me before this
I played ball
You can google me
If I met you in the hole it was a eulogy
I swear to God it amuses me
How I went from broads shooing me to tryna groove with me
Because I've musically transitioned
Now I'm at a higher level
Caught me in a rainy season
This some dry weather
I chose Fat cause I knew I couldn't acquire better
Me and Fat notebook status
We tryna die together
Don't smoke but if I did we'd get high together
Or do like the O'Jays and prolly cry together
I ain't gonna lie
We was abstinent to the highest level
But dog that ceremony over
That means it's pie for dinner
Ouu

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