

REAL NIGGA FIRST

Warhol.SS

Might be tired of me, call my phone I'm hard to reach
I sit back, have talks for me
Three drugs hog up my arteries
Kissing on drank, my liver hurt
Take his main bitch, fly her to turks
All cuz these niggas be hating
We don't no saving
After the weekend you can have her
What's my price? Nigga why that matter
Where yo bitch boy? I hope you checked her
Dropped a hit now I'm back to trappin
This shit big, its specific
Nigga better be specific
Sneak dissing, I ain't hear it
Pimp shit what I preach

Real nigga yeah that's, real nigga yeah that's first
Pop pink tan them, uh, aye, pop pink tan them percs
Will you still love me at my worst?
Real nigga yeah that's first, real nigga yeah that's, yeah

I could push 500 a week, but I'm waiting for the right plug
Bitch trippin off my left pocket, that ain't nothing but a slight dub
Be mindful bout how you talking, the strongest thing is the tongue
Either way a nigga flip it, them ben franks where the funds
I can change a bitch life, turn her up overnight
I know my lifestyle nice, see the drugs and the ice
If you ain't tryna get in the field, you ain't finna do it right
Brodie peddling the dope, peg legs on a bike
Pour the lean real slow, when syrup flowing down it's exciting
Early morning on the phone, talking bout a bag my lawyer advising
We talk it's confidential, x5 beyond a rental
FN like mortal kombat, fatality we'll finish you

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