

## 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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