

All my niggas real
Actin' brand new
Why the fuck you here?
Uh, real deal, Holyfield
All my niggas real
Actin' brand new
Why the fuck you here?

Uh, down to chill
All my niggas in the field
Money, pill, I'm a boss
They hatin' still
Chevy grill, hunnid mill
Always real
Never feel thrown, I will I don't chill

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I'ma get high for real
I'ma get mine for real
I'm doin' my time for real
I'm on my grind for real
My diamonds gon' shine for real
It's still on my mind for real
Take a paper plane
Fill it up with kush
Goin' hard so you never say we lose

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