Be Real (feat. Dej Loaf)

Kid Ink

You ain't got no whip, you ain't got no bottle.
Let's just be honest, let's just be real.
You ain't got no cash, you ain't got no dollas.
You stay with that drama, let's just be real
Let's just be honest, let's just be real
Let's just be honest, let's just be realUh, just keep it real with ya
You the only nigga in here feeling yourself
Walk in, them bitches start filming
They sittin' with a man, thotty ass still grinning, it's on
Honest, so hot, mind on a comet
Fast life sometimes feel like I'm in a comic
I don't give a fuck, bitch with or without a tonic
Fat joke, pockets lean back like a recliner
I'm in this, representing West Side
Lotta people try to tell me I'm the next guy
Batgang, got it tatted by my left eye
Chain gang over here, no neck tie
Bitch you know I'm all about the business
From beginning to the ending never simpin', never slippin'
Sippin' P-A-T-R-O-to the-N
And if I'm in the building know it's complaints
from the tenantsOn the realYou could call anyone you want
I'ma kill 'em all, bet on itSaid we the only ones that stuntin' now
Let's just be realLet's just be honest, let's just be realYeah let's just be honest, let's just be real
Let's just be honest, we all know the deal
So let's just be honest, let's just be real
Uh, slow down back, it's enough, to go round back
Been drinkin' like you thirsty
How you make it to my section in the first place
Nah, I ain't trippin', shit is nada
They say it ain't trickin' if you got it
Bitch I'm a boss like Gotti
Rock Tom Ford and I still pop Molly
Roll up good Cali, ladeedadee
It's just me and all my hommies
At your door like the shining, egh
Feel like can't nobody stop me, I'm a hot nigga
And the bitch that I'm with know she hot stuff
Pull up in the hot wheels, ballin' get yo hops up
If you got a problem need a hotline
9-1-1 but we don't ever call the cops, for real.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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