

## R.N.S. (Real Nigga Shit)

Ace Hood

Free Boosie

Ain't this that shit?  
Ain't this that shit?

Ain't this that shit that we gon ride to?  
Ain't this that shit that we get high to?  
Ain't this that shit that make you vibe nigga?  
Pull out yo stick and wanna slide nigga  
I like to call this some real nigga shit  
A real nigga on some real nigga shit  
A lot of hoes on a real nigga dick  
And money never make a real nigga switch

I say I can't stand no bitch nigga  
That goes for you snitch niggas  
Can't do no broke boys cus everybody with me they go getters  
Say money over these lame hoes, ya'll niggas be cuffin dough  
Met the bitch in that same night, I'm a knock down like dominoes  
I say oh Lord I'm savin  
Fuck ya'll, just pay me  
Big bees in my whip, catch a young nigga move saney  
I be ridin round with 2 ladies  
Pussy nigga you basic  
My nigga P keep a strap-on  
Them hater fuck around, start sprayin  
Nigga don't play me

All I'm talkin is real nigga shit  
Come and fuck and suck a real nigga dick  
All these hoes want a real nigga rich

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I ride for my brother, I'd die for my brother  
I'd kill for my mother in case you ain't know  
Shoot out 100 then fuckin reload it  
I lift up yo spirit like you been promoted  
I'm with it, runnin my city  
Chasin that money, I get it get it  
Came to the ratchet, my bitches said Diddy  
I want it, I cop it, you watch what you spendin  
Niggas be poundin like I'm pron, tell these hoes to please keep calm  
If I die today I'm good  
Hope this real shit can live on  
Ain't no hoe shit in my blood, know my family is my love  
Peace my homeboys and my thugs  
Still with the same folk from day one

Boy that's real nigga shit

I'm just tryna get my whole team rich  
In a Phantom blowin kush behind the tint  
Bumpin Boosie Boo, that badass hit

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Say what you wanna, do what you wanna  
I get upset, they attack like piranhas  
I don't even like not one of you niggas  
Bitch ain't thick, can't even fuck with er  
Yea we them niggas with the 20 gold bottle  
VIP sec, she put 25 models  
Pulled up, yep that's us in the foreign  
Huh, ya'll life so boring  
Uh, I made a mill off touring  
Crib in the hills like motherfuckin Lauren  
Rest don't chill but just can't ignore  
And that pussy so good, I explore like do it  
Smoke one, for the ones lost  
RIP to every real nigga we once saw, damn  
Where the real niggas went?  
Free Boosie  
Free Fat Boy  
Real shit  
They gon lose they motherfuckin in the hood when they hear this  
Nigga!

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