

# Real Talk

Cassidy

Full Surface (Full Surface)  
Good evening Cassidy, Real Talk

Life is cruel but you can choose your life  
An' if you 'on't make the right moves you could lose ya life  
An' that ain't cool there's rules you gotta use in life  
But I make the news tryna get some food to bite  
Dudes drool when they see my jewels, cubes of ice  
So I don't go nowhere without the tools at night, RIGHT  
This for my niggas tryna choose they wife  
An' my sistas that's tryna choose the dude they like  
They call all men dogs cause ya'll prove 'em right  
Until they get confused an' wanna choose a dyke  
An' ya right hand man that you refuse to fight  
Might stab you in the back but won't use a knife, RIGHT  
Don't get it confused I moved the white  
I get cream from the fiends that abuse the pipe  
I like money, guns, ice, and alotta yea  
So stress is the price I guess I gotta pay

Ha, ha that's real talk right there Cass  
That's real talk baby. I mean the streets gon' relate to this one  
They can relate to this

Yeah. Better play by the rules  
Cause I'm tellin' you lotta niggas turn fools  
Get lost in the system and get jammed with the nine  
Tellin' you man respect my man Cass  
It's fo' real on the field. This is Waah son talkin'  
Fuck what ya heard

(Let's go)  
I always tried to do it big but had small paper  
Now I'm goin' big my friends want small favors  
I'll see ya'll later cause I'm tryna stack  
An' ya'll just tryna keep my back against the wall paper  
You think it's easy to rap, this shit hard labor  
I put years in; blood, sewat, and tears in  
Plug ya ears in cause this real talk an' this some true shit  
We all go through shit  
See baby girl she got a seed on the way  
An' she 'on't know how she gon' feed her lil' seed everyday  
Another young brouter gon' bleed everyday  
We in the gutta that's why we smoke weed everyday  
Daddy locked but he innocent  
He can't afford a lawyer and his public defender a degenerate  
An' mommy she just heard her daughter call  
She ain't got no lights and they 'bout to cut her water off

Uh, you know we all gon' pay  
A matter ah time, we gon' live though  
Don't even worry bout it. Just a matter of time  
We be straight. Do whatchu gotta do  
Stay focused. Gotta put ya time in  
You 'on't put no time in you ain't gon' get nothing out of this  
So you put ya time in, now it's your time believe that

I'm tryna get out the gutta look I don't grind for nothing  
This so my lil' brother won't be deprived for nothing  
Dodgin' duckin' bustin' feastin'  
In police handcuffs goin' up the precinct  
You could get stuck up by the sluts you sleep witt  
While you eattin' it, suckin' it, fuckin' it, creepin' it  
Even our young bucks is stuck on some street shit  
Cuttin' school, puffin', plus they freakin', cussin', speakin' outrageously  
I'm tryna get from route A to Z, get a house, play the V  
Get a spouse, make a seed, relax and live  
The kid Cassidy tell it how it actually is  
I been stackin' bread but 'fore you look I'm gone  
An' I'mma crook every song they put me on  
An' it ain't no questionin' that  
Man I know I'mma blow I just pray for the rest of you cats

That's what I'm sayin' man uh huh  
You know the industry is what it is  
The streets is what it is  
It's a struggle  
By the end of the day ya back is against the wall  
For real how you gon' come up out of that  
It's on you man (it's on you dog)