Words Of A Real Nigga

Lil Boosie

From sun down to sun up, be bout ya come up You wake up to get ya cake up, be bout ya paper Never snitch, take ya silence to the grave with ya Give back to the hood if you a made nigga If you a daddy then you got responsibilities Deadbeats close ya ears, you ain't feelin me You say you thuggin, if you thuggin, live or die by it You say you hustlin, teach ya clique to be wise by it Keep ya tool on ya mane, you know the rules Them real niggas in college who gotta wake up for school Hustler, what you doin for a living You satisfied with the money you gettin, you ain't no real nigga Respect ya elders, believe me you'll live longer My nigga kids my kids, that's how we live homie Depend on if you realer than the next nigga I'm straight G, this fuckin jewelry don't make me No man or woman shall separate us, that meek shit You play some games, forgive me God It's G shit I lay down law, I keep it real with niggas You play games, I deal with niggas

Money don't make me, I'm straight G The words of a real nigga No man or woman shall separate we, my niggas The words of a real nigga

Old school ran it to me Told me even when ya bread low, nigga never keep your head low If that's yo girl love yo girl, fuck what yo niggas say But he supposed to speak his mind if he feel that way If you a boss, break it off when it's bond time 'Cause you know it was fucked up one time One time already know, shit call my lawyer Tell em I plead the fifth And they done bugged my charges Hustle hard, wake up early and get on ya grind If you a soulja be a soulja til it come yo time Niggas jealous in this world and they dirty too For a lil fame and a big name, they'll murder you

Money don't make me, I'm straight G The words of a real nigga No man or woman shall separate we, my niggas The words of a real nigga

No man or woman shall separate what we create Some niggas die, some niggas --, some niggas --Some niggas fake and say they real in every fuckin verse They wanna beef and wanna be, they gon say it first Don't it hurt deep inside when niggas turn bitch Let a bitch take his figures, separate his niggas Ain't it funny, with the money everything change You keep it real with yo nigga in the chain game When it all falls down can you maintain Stay real, stay silent with out no fuckin violence If a nigga cross the line would you sought in private I got yo back I got yo back