Real

Meek Mill

I said I used to get high, Just to get by Couldn't Deal with my reality, Was livin' in a lie Sometimes I asked God is we livin' just to die Conversations with my dad, And he livin' in the sky I think am I goin' crazy? Or is this shit forreal The spirit of a nigga who will or is appealed Fightin' to see the light and I'm fightin' to keep it real Like a nigga with no lawyer I'm ready to take a deal Got me feelin' like Khaled, Cause all I do is win I don't practice no religion, Cause all I do is sin I don't even write it down, I'm just spittin' out what's in I don't celebrate for victory man all I do is grin Uh, Shit I ain't braggin' I don't boast But when it come to bread fuck a slice I need a loaf And a little bit of toast just to keep the haters off me Man I do this for my city, All the niggas waitin on me

Look into my eyes, Tell me what you see Youngin' full of pride, Tendencies of a G I never gave a fuck what ya' heard about me Never told, Never sold my soul nigga this is me

I'm a family man, Don't you ever cross that line where my famil y stand I send them boys to come and get you in that family van Cold shooters that love them hammers like Yosemite Sam I'm from a hood where these niggas scared to dream at Fuck the money they wanna' kno where the lean at They make ya' lean back, I'm talkin fade-away Mike Jordan, Gettin' it ain't important How can I forfeit, Niggas makin' a fortune Livin' in fortresses, Gettin' it on some corporate shit Go hard or go home and this the orphanage Same niggas that I grew up I be often with Small circle 'cause niggas a murk you Most of the time it's niggas that know, But my niggas is purple Hearted, I seen the snakes before they even started Caught em, And the was dearly departed

[Hook]