

All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?  
Uh, real deal, Holyfield  
All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?

Uh, down to chill  
All my niggas in the field  
Money, pill, I'm a boss  
They hatin' still  
Chevy grill, hunnid mill  
Always real  
Never feel thrown, I will I don't chill

All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?  
Uh, real deal, Holyfield  
All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?

I'ma get high for real  
I'ma get mine for real  
I'm doin' my time for real  
I'm on my grind for real  
My diamonds gon' shine for real  
It's still on my mind for real  
Take a paper plane  
Fill it up with kush  
Goin' hard so you never say we lose

All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?  
Uh, real deal, Holyfield  
All my niggas real  
Actin' brand new  
Why the fuck you here?