Real Estates (feat. Dom Kennedy)

Curren$y

this is revenge
like when them Russians
caught us all on with the red light
no bullets just pens
no machine guns
just machined up rimsyea
I let me fitted sit high
cause I am really on my
grind
fooland as the game rotate
and my name grows bigger
how many bitches want
not many bitches want
I know you think your bitches don't
but I know what she did
last summer
scream for me when I touched her
Chevy man know lately have my eyes on the cutlass
fittin' say fuck it
call Moose
and tell him cop it
give it to my brother
sticky trees I sit under
trying to stay cool
big city
lights hotter then a motherfucka'
(tools them)
So Cal
Wedesdays Calcutta
socks up
stocks rising
keep catching Spitta' grinding
higher then my fitted riding
and if I showed you where I lived
you would think that I was hiding
can't call it a neighborhood
I aint' living by nobody
applying for statehood
make my footprint in geography

spreading my monopoly
and plus nobody I know
got killed in New Orleans today
I got cash put away
and some more on the wayyea
oceans in the back
Porsches in the front
this the life we want
nigga you only live it once
uh
I let my fitted sit high
cause I am really on my
grind
yea
I let my fitted sit high
cause I am really on my
grind
yea(Dom Kennedy)
uh
class shit
you niggas still cuffin'
if I wanted her back
nigga I'll be still fuckin'
and I see niggas try and rap like us
watch the video
then try and act like us
we make this shit look easy
do a show out in Brooklyn
when I just left the Easy
with my nigga Spit Spitta
girls try and get us
tell her I'll be coming back
you best be doing all them sit-ups
don't take me to the airport crying girl
get up
she don't want me to leave when im with her
I tell her im the nigga that she need
not a needy ass nigga
the game don't get any realer
I just want the red outside
black stripes like thriller
im in Miami bumpin' Trilla
I got dope on the low
but im not a dope dealer
the fans blocking like the Steelers

I let my fitted sit high
Cause I am really on my grind
Kat Williams flow
bitch this pimpin' all the time
you singing ass rap niggas
simpin' all the time
fucking up the game
niggas fucking up my name
you don't want no money
just fame
they ask me how im doing
shit I really can't complain
sippin' champagne
and try and get everything I want
yelling oceans in the back
Porsches in the front
Uh, uh
I'm yelling oceans in the back
Porsches in the front
Yea, yea
oceans in the back
Porsches in the frontlet that ride outoceans in the back
Porsches in the frontoceans in the back
Porsches in theuh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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