

Real

NF

Somebody get the body bags
We gonna put the beats in em na
Put the MC's in 'em
Seizing 'em
Put 'em on a beat with me, then I'm eatin' 'em
Get away from the table, you rappers ain't hungry enough
You rappers ain't hungry like ah
They talk about me like I'm here
They talk about you like you wise, woo!
That nurse came into my room, she told me I'm sick in the head
I'm in hip-hop's hospital bed with a pad, and a pin, and a brace on my neck
They told me that I'm never leavin'
Why?
I am as ill as it gets
Any rapper that say that they runnin' the game, Imma come in they session and cut off they legs
Woo! Strap a grenade to my head
Pull out the pin, my music is mind blowin'
Ain't nobody do it like I do it
You ain't never been on my level I gotta [?] in the way to keep 'em talkin' and actin'
like everybody gonna get up in a sleep with your eyes open
You wanna know what I noticed?
I look around and my fan base ain't ready
That last album was heavy
That last album was gritty
How you gon' match that? Just let me
Do what I do best
You'll do better while playin' Russian roulette
Then comin' in a booth with me, cause I get
A little bit intense, I'm like, "who's next?"
Y'all better watch it
Take a look at where the clock is
It's my time, this lateral music that I climbed
I took the machete, the game isn't ready
Them rappers, they comin' up on me
I cut off the latter, and I told 'em, "bye-bye"
What? Were you lookin' for a high-five?
Nice try
Do not believe everything that you read on the Internet
I don't know who your dentist is, but he should clean out your mouth
Don't call me a sellout, that's somethin' I've never been
I've been through hell all my life though
But I know where heaven is
Father forgive me, for I am a sinner
But you gave me music as medicine

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