

Keep It Real

Do or Die

Uh, for the two G's, for the millennium
Do or Die[Johnny P]
Ain't gon' pay no bills[Chorus]
Police, can't see me ballin'
Sipping on Hennesey
And I, can never pay your bills
Cause I gotta keep it real, real, real
I got my key on the passenger side
So ain't no scrub in me, me, me
Police, can't see me ballin'
Sipping on Hennesey[Verse 1]
First of all, you can shut it down baby
Better yet I'm original and not a clown baby
Get down for wars an' I'm, living my life under the gun
And umm, stay calm no harm, I'm alarming 'em
And that's the victim of the shorties in my grill
Asking me to keep it real, but shorty I don't pay no bills
Do I got the flex to get with you, paint you a cold picture
See, why y'all the ones got me slapping out
And all my homeboys japping out
Crapping out, love that, where my Crips and my Bloods at?
Lords at, G's at, feedback, need that
Niggas blaze that weed sack
I'll cop a drop wit that knees fat
Why y'all can't see me, best-ta believe that[Chorus][Verse 2]
This shit hit the back door, by the way
Why you trying to play that mack for?
If a nigga gotta pay a triple X hoe,
Then you gotta be a hellafied nympho
Open up let some air through the window
I could never give my money to a bimbo
Real players get high off endo
Make cash like the owners of the Timbo
Chi-Town, real player, real true love
20 inch on the rims, fucker says what?
Bet the po' to the next thug
Recognize the queen, you come to me
But you gotta see, you're a what-what?
Gotta sign then flip bitch

Hit the block, I'ma rhyme in the Hummer
Better be on some platinum shit
Roley bling bling, keep a gat want to snap it
Been well known to react quick
When they see I got a star, they pause and they react quick
I'm immune to the hot shit, nevertheless
Shitty just beware of where the hat fit
Yo pimp where the plastic?
This pimp, real pimp, it's the pimp like a maverick
Playerism is a habit
I'm at the club wit 'um wit Crystal, what what[Chorus][Verse 3]
Lil' baller be me, can't see me
Never get her with a TV, cause we be
In the five-double-oh, posed with the clothes
Dyslexic on the passenger side
Don't mean that I ain't got the keys to ride
She's the pie, my, my, my
We done came to fuck and get gone, pay no bills
Flex the mind to make the bank to bounce
Nigga bounce shit like the Dirty South
Watch that shit with a dirty mouth
Know you ain't mad, ain't splurging out
But if ya heard me out, on the passenger side
Care to bore me with the rest of the guys?
Spitting blunts, dropping jewels
Spitting at hoes, that'll be cool[Johnny P]
Pay no bills, pay no bills
Pay no bills, pay no..,
I gotta keep it real, so I can't pay this here
Why you all up in my grill?
You can tell me about it, to pay the bill, pay the billChorus
[Johnny P]
I got to keep...[Outro]
One time, uhh... from the real, Do or Die see'mon
A-Rock, uhh.. Back-Pack, Jack-of-Love
Uhh uhh, Johnny P
Uh.. down - like - that - what?
Keep it real baby, 2000, millennium, we gone

Songwriters

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