Realest in the Room

Albee Al

I said I love my niggas.. why wouldnâ€™t I?
Die for my muthafuckers, how couldnâ€™t I?
Lost a lot of niggas to the streets, I grew up with.
Know a lot of niggas but few I really fuck with!
See, I been crossed in the past I got trust issues.
Niggas snakes man, they act like they fuck with you.
Donâ€™t think he loyal to ya just cause he grew up with you.
When he backstab you itâ€™s going to feel like a truck hit you.. damn

.. and you thought he was your mans now he on that stand telling them crackers the whole plan. Telling them where it begin at and where it end
He donâ€™t give a fuck if you do a L in that can. WHAT THE FUCK NIGGA!?
See thatâ€™s what you call a fuck nigga.
Grown playing duck duck goose and you the duck nigga.
I know some real niggas, they ainâ€™t coming home.
They bitches left them, no minutes on the phone.
But when you home they keep calling right?
See thatâ€™s the flip side of the baller life.
Itâ€™s grimy, all smiles when you up but they smiling with the next muthafucka when you stuck, slimy.
.. and you thought that she was down (hear da hiss)
You ainâ€™t even know the sound, snakesss.
Big ones Anacondas, got it running with you right behind ya..
Some sleeping in the same bed like pajamas.
Waiting for the right time to bite like piranhas, honest.
New charge and parole got a hold on ya.
Main bitch, she ainâ€™t shit might roll on you.
They ask â€œso you think your man just told on youâ€• man this fake shit is nothing new itâ€™s getting old on ya.

Where would I be without my niggas?
Ainâ€™t no niggas like my niggas.
I looked my mans in the eyes and I asked him â€œif I die would he ride?â€• He said YUP nigga. I catch a bullet for my goon, if they kill you tell Heaven make room.
We gonâ€™ bunk niggas. I put my hand on the Bible face on the riffle, Iâ€™ll never ever bite you. Bet them niggas ain feeling me if they donâ€™t like you.
Your problem my problem, niggas fucking up the cycle.

My mother ainâ€™t sleep good in a while.
And she know every night her son lurking in the wild.
Know itâ€™s killing her and I just wanna make her proud.

And itâ€™s hard cause Iâ€™m hard, niggas hating on my style.
We going to see better days or ima die trying.
Know you hate the way I live, I hate to see you crying.
See itâ€™s kill or be killed, Iâ€™m out here surviving.
I wonâ€™t drop without a fight Maâ€™ I promise!
Strap on me while I move cautions, woke up hungover feeling nauseous.
Said it going to catch me by the time Iâ€™m 40 but I donâ€™t see it that far somebody pray for me. Everyday I wake u
to a genius, bros over hoâ€™s canâ€™t no bitch come between us. Never ever, ever cross my mans for a bitch.
She your wife? That means she my sis.. thatâ€™s real shit (loyalty loyalty)

Where would I be without my niggas
Them niggas might be fake but not my niggas.
Man, where them real bitches at. Wondering where them real niggas at?
(Ma we right here)
Would you stay down when the times hard? Love me the same if Iâ€™m home or behind bars? When everybody
disappear would we find yâ€™all.. maybe
But I wonâ€™t bet my last on it.
Thatâ€™s why Iâ€™m here getting twisted with my last niggas.
We going to live every night like itâ€™s our last niggas.
BROTHERS, til death do us part. Loyalty super glued to my heart
Letâ€™s toast to it.

If you with me then you with me, stay by my side til the reaper come and get me... day that we die, see together
we gon ride.. forever be my goon my opinion we the realist muthafuckas in the room.
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Lyrics Submitted by F.Mariah

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