Shout Out To The Real

Dj Khaled

(Meek Mill)
Free Boosie real nigga
In the jail standing tall like shaquille nigga
i just was there i know how you feel nigga
its like a full time job not to kill niggas
had my hood hating i done came up
i dont know if its the money or the fame stuff
got me walking through the jungle with my flame tucked
got on all my jewelry since they wanna see me chained up friends turn to foes when you in a rolls
model bitches turn to hoes cuz a nigga froze
got them people taking pictures love the nigga pose
cuz i paid for reading scripts spitting getting shows
popping bottles it sound like im mack ten phantom be so big be when i back in i dropped a quarter millie on an aston and i aint got an album out i got these niggas wild n out im gone
[Hook x2: Meek Mill]
Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)
And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)
Im popping bottles with my real niggas
Its like a full time job not to kill niggas
(Ace Hood)
Bought a chopper for my problems that banana type
seen a mill and now its hard for me to sleep at night
im the type to flood the rollie like its new orleans
bet it all my niggas ball like im mr clean from the bottom to the top i made it out the gutta 17 on every scene i need my bread and butta used to run the streets but now im running every summer right back on my bull shit like a chicago lover still im jumping out that phantom with my cocky ass know they hating i just tell them kiss the paper tags still be with them pretty bitches save with stacey dash plus my rollie cost me 80 thats gon make them mad free my niggas locked free my niggas caged fuck the system yeah you know we on the same page niggas love it when you drowning in that water dawg hate to see a nigga shining like some marmaro loyalty over royalty thats my common law we the best the logo and im with my fucking boss he just tell me murder niggas im thinking holocaust still the hottest youngin in it what you niggas thought
[Hook x2: Meek Mill]
Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)
And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)
Im popping bottles with my real niggas
Its like a full time job not to kill niggas
(Plies)
they took a half of m nigga out the bank nigga
If you want it with me pussy nigga blink nigga

And I put that red dot right where you think nigga
Hood nigga still wearing cuban linx nigga
Im on the ave. nigga riding in a cutlass
You that talking nigga, you know you a pussy
A real nigga, real life, no rap shit
And I can promise you this aint what you want, bitch
30 mil ?
Cause I was to busy to gutter with the real niggas
When you see me in the field tell me how you feel nigga
And we some kids to tell you that we the real nigga
And they aint telling none of my young nigga to chill, nigga
We all shooters, nigga, and all us on the pills nigga
Aint got a yacht, but nigga the size of Shaquille, nigga
And before you try anything you better write your will, nigga
[Hook x2: Meek Mill]
Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)
And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)
Im popping bottles with my real niggas
Its like a full time job not to kill niggas

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