

Fr Fr (feat. Lil Skies)

Wiz Khalifa

[Intro: Wiz Khalifa]

Yeah[Chorus: Wiz Khalifa]

Nigga for real, for real

My niggas is real, for real

I'm the field for real

I'm 'bout my check for real

I'm 'bout my respect for real

My diamonds are crystal clear

I'm shining from ear to ear

[Verse 1: Wiz Khalifa]

Roll with the paper, see them lames later

Can't save her, her nigga stepped out, now she sayin' what she really think

Rollin' up pounds of dank

Open accounts, no matter where we at, smoking there and back

Eyes barely open, not never smokin'

Hit her once and she choke

2 K's, that means it's potent

Can't overdose but my strain explosive

Trained to go, my chain, it glow

Everything you see, I paid for

Gang or croak

[Chorus: Wiz Khalifa & Lil Skies]

Nigga for real, for real

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My diamonds are crystal clear

I'm shining from ear to ear

Nigga for real, for real

My niggas is real, for real

I'm the field for real

I'm 'bout my check for real

I'm 'bout my respect for real

My diamonds are crystal clear (they clear)

I'm shining from ear to ear[Verse 2: Lil Skies]

I'm shinin' from ear to ear

Stand my ground, I ain't showin' no fear

I done came up like the top of the stairs

These niggas hate 'cause they cannot compare, aw shit
I'm in the crowd with the mosh pit
I hit the stage and they show tits
I'm in the game, I can't forfeit
Honestly, I'ma make more hits
Hop in the coupe and I swerve into lady
She gave me top because I am the greatest
I stayed the same and then came all the changes
You wanna know what it's like to be famous
Rollin' up weed in public
Skies be on all of that fuck shit
I'm ballin' bitch, like I got buckets
And they hate 'cause we stunt like nothing, biatch! [Chorus: Wiz Khalifa & Lil Skies]
Nigga for real, for real (for real)
My niggas is real, for real (for real)
I'm the field for real (for real)
I'm 'bout my check for real (for real)
I'm 'bout my respect for real (let's go)
My diamonds are crystal clear (ah-ah)
I'm shining from ear to ear (cash, cash)
Nigga for real, for real
My niggas is real, for real
I'm the field for real
I'm 'bout my check for real
I'm 'bout my respect for real
My diamonds are crystal clear
I'm shining from ear to ear [Verse 3: Wiz Khalifa]
Yeah
I'm 'bout the bag for real
I'm 'bout that cash for real
Shawty got ass for real
If it's [?] it's for real
I want that gas for real
My niggas trap for real
Run in the game
You speak on me, put

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

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