

# Who Am I (feat. Yo Gotti)

## K CAMP

I ain't trying to impress nobody  
Any nigga saying that they are the realest  
Who the hell am I? A lot of niggas saying that they are the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I?  
I hear these niggas out here talking like they killers  
The same ones who scared to put that on they life  
I ain't trying to impress nobody  
I ain't trying to stress nobody  
I hear these niggas out here saying they the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I? You the type to count a nigga pockets  
You the type that can't keep his word  
I'm the type to go smoke a blunt  
And if I'm high enough I might sip the syrup  
You ain't really who you say you is  
Living life with that mask on when them hunger pains  
I'll have a savage nigga running in your shit  
With no mask on, and I'm past gone  
Not fearing nobody from God, I speak this shit from my heart  
Bitches and money tear niggas apart  
I been this way from the start  
Long road but I learned quick  
You the type to always run yo mouth  
Always talk about it but never earn shit  
I'm on my bridge, never burn shit  
Next to Diddy Kenny Burns shit  
If you don't know you better learn quick  
I hold my hundreds with a firm grip  
Hold my hundreds with a firm grip  
Always busy like the West End  
Word out I'm the best in  
Made the money counter my best friend A lot of niggas saying that they are the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I?  
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I ain't trying to impress nobody  
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I hear these niggas out here saying they the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I? I'm just ridin' for my niggas  
I'm down to die for my niggas

Put my niggas on game, how to cut up  
These millions, anybody a hitter  
Give them a mission and pistol  
'Cause you come up and holla  
That don't make you my nigga  
How many niggas you owe, how many niggas you know  
That was like brothers before, then fell out 'bout a ho  
If I knew my nigga was getting high  
Then he couldn't buy it from me  
You my lil nigga, lil nigga money no value to me  
I took lil Keion out the hood and changed his life foreal  
Ask him you can post up on this hill or go to Beverly Hills  
It's on you, if you ain't 'bout that action, why the fuck you lie?  
If you the realest nigga, then who the fuck am I? A lot of niggas saying that they are the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I?  
I hear these niggas out here talking like they killers  
The same ones who scared to put that on they life  
I ain't trying to impress nobody  
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I hear these niggas out here saying they the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I? I'm the type to put my niggas on  
I'm the type that want to see you rich  
You the type to go blow your check  
Just for Instagram and a sneaky bitch  
I'm the type to pull off the lot  
Then look at yo then say you can too  
I can't wait for my nigga Bo  
To bust down that block in a two door coupe  
There go twelve, higher than I ever been  
Mambo hide that scale  
Bitch I been a heavyweight  
You niggas too frail  
You might break my heart  
But you can't break this truth I tell  
Real niggas do cry too  
When my album drop, hope you buy two  
When it's all done I'mma die true  
I said real niggas do try to  
Hella naked bitches playing Taboo  
Done turned the mansion to a damn zoo A lot of niggas saying that they are the realest  
But if you are the realest, who the hell am I?  
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But if you are the realest, who the hell am I?

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