

# Keep It Real

KYLE

Aight look  
Ever since I was thirteen  
I been surrounded by hurt dreams  
And fake niggas who threw shots, but none of that shit could hurt me  
Police investigations, but the police couldn't chirp me  
High school, couldn't nerf me  
The New boyz couldn't jerk me  
Aye!  
They wake up like everyday  
Someone got something to say  
They all N.W.A.'s  
Niggas ain't gettin' no play  
Not in my city, no way  
Go outside, get some sun, grab some shade  
Hydroplane!  
Niggas can't keep in they lane  
It ain't no thang  
My shit so biggity, biggity bang!  
Yup!  
Bang nigga!  
K-I doing my thang nigga  
Young boy he done upgrade from that Cavalier to that Range, nigga  
Best believe I'm that same nigga  
K.i.D but don't play, nigga  
You're lowkey like Japayne, dude  
All you look the same, nigga  
Dude, this is the shit I do  
Spell it out for these dumb niggas, haiku  
Weak rappers like you, are so bad for my mood  
Yep, y'all better watch your step  
Asians kid test  
I'm coming correct  
Really there's no contest  
Getting it right 'til there ain't shit left  
Uhh, well I keep real and I don't think I'll ever, change  
I'll never lie if you can look me in the, face  
I swear to God that weak shit isn't in my, veins  
I'll never change  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)

That's how I feel, my nigga

Just keep it for real Aight look

Real nigga since day one

So fuck you if you hate me

Been a working nigga since day two

And a rich nigga since day three

Learned this shit on my own, so

What the hell could you teach me?

Kyle Harvey's no clone, you

Couldn't see me with H (D)

With a telescope

With a microscope

Nigga in the dark

With a lot of phones

I'm over rappers who smoke weed with white girls, and get Emma Stoned

I'm not saying they're weak

I'm just saying they're not me

And if like, I'm fuckin' great

I mean like, what else could they be?

Ya know?

They say that I sound like Drake

I don't

You're daughter thinks I'm great

I know

Your motherfuckin' CD package needs to come with a bar of soap

'Cause honestly, your verses stink

That shit puts me straight to sleep

Even if I didn't have a nose, I could tell that your verses reek

But its filled with all this shit about

Spots you've never been

And about

Girls you'll never do

And about shit you never did

And all the niggas you killed

And all the caps that you've peeled

Well all you niggas are millionaires, so come on, let's be real Uhh, well I keep and I don't think I'll ever, change

I'll never lie if you can look me in the, face

I swear to God that weak shit isn't in my, veins

I'll never change

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga

I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga) my nigga  
I keep it real, (Keep it real, nigga)  
That's how I feel, my nigga  
This shit for realUhh, well I keep and I don't think I'll ever, change  
I'll never lie if you can look me in the, face  
I swear to God that weak shit isn't in my, veins  
I'll never change  
I keep it real  
I keep it real, my nigga  
I keep it real  
I keep it real, my nigga  
I keep it real  
I keep it real, my nigga  
I keep it real  
That's how I feel, my nigga  
Just keep it real

Songwriters

DIAMANTE ANTHONY BLACKMON, KYLE HARVEYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>