

Kept It Too Real

Plies

Its amazin to me, homie, that *** you *** with, dawg
You dont know the truth bout these *** until yall fall out, homie
The more you show a ***
The more dangerous he become to you, homieI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realWe busted *** at *** laid in bushes together
You had me fooled, dawg, I thought you was my ***
Woulda did a 100 years for you cause I *** with you
You taught me what a good heart in these streets would get a ***Not a mother*** thing but a sad picture
Hurt me when I found out you had *** in your heart ***
I never thought Id say it but mother*** a friend
Cause your dawg be the one that cross you in the endThe *** I know now wish Id done knew it back then
But goin through it with a *** is what make a man
I treated your *** better than I did my own kin
When a *** locked up or broke
Thats when they claim they love you thenI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realWhat was mine was yours but what yours wasnt mine
If a *** woulda told me you was flaw I woulda thought he was lyin
But every *** gon show his hand in due time
I kept it so mother*** real with you that I was blindCause I was too busy showin' love, I aint see the signs
When you needed me *** I came through every time
Whether you was right or wrong *** I was ridin
But you envied me *** in the back of your mindYou wasnt a 100 *** you was real part time
I broke you off when them *** wouldnt give you a dime
Aint owe you *** I just wanted to see you shine
You never gave me *** I had my own grindAnd I aint need your *** I had my own ***
Im a 100 *** I done did me and your time
You cant trust your own homies, who the *** can you trust?
I got my broad and my *** so to me thats enoughI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is

When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realAnd God aint makin' you *** like He used to
A *** believe its *** now before he believe you
And cause you thug with a *** dont mean the love true
It used to matter what you and your *** done been through*** be your dawg one day and turn *** out the blue
A *** gon do what a *** gon do
Better off runnin by yourself if you only knew
Dont mean that *** a hunter cause he'll *** shootAnd money dont mean you real cause he got loot
If a *** heart aint right no tellin what he'll do
And real *** extinct, its only a *** few
Cause 99 percent of these *** aint trueI broke bread with you *** showed you where I lived
You talkin *** but you dont understand what real is
When it came to you *** I woulda killed
But it was my fault *** I kept it too realAye, my *** I wanna thank all the ***
Who I thought was real
*** who I thought was my mother*** homeboys
I salute you *** homieCause if it werent for you ***
Id still be showin love right now, dawg
Id still be walkin' through this mother*** blindBut its somen that yall *** taught me ***
That its your homies
That try you to mother*** you mostThen the *** who you can lay on some dawg
And they feel like they aint got and never give it back
Cause they your mother*** dawgThen the *** who can be tied down and locked up ***
And you can take care of them *** for two, three years ***
And soon as them *** get out, dawg
They go *** with the *** who aint never gave em that ***Go run back to the same *** who aint never did none
for em
While they was locked up, homie
I thank you *** I salute you ***And with all that said ***
I want tell you one thing before I go, homie
God bless you ***

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