

# Keep It Real (feat. Johnny P)

## Do or Die

Uh, for the two G's, for the millennium  
Do or Die[Johnny P]  
Ain't gon' pay no bills[Chorus]  
Police, can't see me ballin'  
Sipping on Hennesey  
And I, can never pay your bills  
Cause I gotta keep it real, real, real  
I got my key on the passenger side  
So ain't no scrub in me, me, me  
Police, can't see me ballin'  
Sipping on Hennesey[Verse 1]  
First of all, you can shut it down baby  
Better yet I'm original and not a clown baby  
Get down for wars an' I'm, living my life under the gun  
And umm, stay calm no harm, I'm alarming 'em  
And that's the victim of the shorties in my grill  
Asking me to keep it real, but shorty I don't pay no bills  
Do I got the flex to get with you, paint you a cold picture  
See, why y'all the ones got me slapping out  
And all my homeboys japping out  
Crapping out, love that, where my Crips and my Bloods at?  
Lords at, G's at, feedback, need that  
Niggas blaze that weed sack  
I'll cop a drop wit that knees fat  
Why y'all can't see me, best-ta believe that[Chorus][Verse 2]  
This shit hit the back door, by the way  
Why you trying to play that mack for?  
If a nigga gotta pay a triple X hoe,  
Then you gotta be a hellafied nympho  
Open up let some air through the window  
I could never give my money to a bimbo  
Real players get high off endo  
Make cash like the owners of the Timbo  
Chi-Town, real player, real true love  
20 inch on the rims, fucker says what?  
Bet the po' to the next thug  
Recognize the queen, you come to me  
But you gotta see, you're a what-what?  
Gotta sign then flip bitch

Hit the block, I'ma rhyme in the Hummer  
Better be on some platinum shit  
Roley bling bling, keep a gat want to snap it  
Been well known to react quick  
When they see I got a star, they pause and they react quick  
I'm immune to the hot shit, nevertheless  
Shitty just beware of where the hat fit  
Yo pimp where the plastic?  
This pimp, real pimp, it's the pimp like a maverick  
Playerism is a habit  
I'm at the club wit 'um wit Crystal, what what[Chorus][Verse 3]  
Lil' baller be me, can't see me  
Never get her with a TV, cause we be  
In the five-double-oh, posed with the clothes  
Dyslexic on the passenger side  
Don't mean that I ain't got the keys to ride  
She's the pie, my, my, my  
We done came to fuck and get gone, pay no bills  
Flex the mind to make the bank to bounce  
Nigga bounce shit like the Dirty South  
Watch that shit with a dirty mouth  
Know you ain't mad, ain't splurging out  
But if ya heard me out, on the passenger side  
Care to bore me with the rest of the guys?  
Spitting blunts, dropping jewels  
Spitting at hoes, that'll be cool[Johnny P]  
Pay no bills, pay no bills  
Pay no bills, pay no..,  
I gotta keep it real, so I can't pay this here  
Why you all up in my grill?  
You can tell me about it, to pay the bill, pay the billChorus  
[Johnny P]  
I got to keep...[Outro]  
One time, uhh... from the real, Do or Die see'mon  
A-Rock, uhh.. Back-Pack, Jack-of-Love  
Uhh uhh, Johnny P  
Uh.. down - like - that - what?  
Keep it real baby, 2000, millennium, we gone

Songwriters

KELLY, TERRANCE COCHEEKS/ARCHER, DEXTER A/BIG L. Published by

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