

# Real Nigga (feat. French Montana)

## Omelly

What's wrong with these niggas, huh?  
You got me fucked up  
Yo, you fucking with a real nigga  
Get your man, dog  
You fucking with a real nigga  
Fuck around, get killed, nigga  
Calm down, I get it cracking, little nigga  
Come and take this walk with me through these fully streets  
When niggas get smoked knock out they sneaks  
Rolling with them 30s, clutching on that heat  
Mask on at your door, ain't no trick or treat  
Only fuck with real niggas that's gonna ride  
I clap five, pussy nigga, I make your momma cry  
You too perked up, a bunch of hating niggas  
Niggas pussies, I don't hang with niggas  
I Can't bank, I can't slang with niggas  
Get my bag, I start banking niggas  
I'm acting out, I'm in the booth now  
We going hard, doing this shit for Snoop now  
You see a target, better shoot, clown  
They want me stacking macros, eating soups now  
Core back to care, where my Zeus now  
Sucka niggas  
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Fuck around and get killed, nigga  
Niggas pussy, I don't hang with niggas  
Free Pee, free Max, they try to hang my niggas  
Niggas broke, probably mixing up the coke with dirty sprite  
Run up on your Ghost with a dirty bike  
Talking work, you know we got it  
Catch me slipping, no, we got him too late, makes you hotter  
We done started from the ground, nigga  
Drop down, man, lift you with the ground, nigga  
Hottest and they up, is you stupid, nigga?  
Coke boys shut them up, RIP snoop, nigga  
Money never changed us, never changed, niggas

Same street, same beef, we the same niggas  
Now from the train to the boat, from the boat to the plane  
For the game Im slinging coke  
Fuck is wrong with these niggas?What's wrong with these niggas, huh?  
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Fuck around and get killed, niggaLately I'm feeling niggas got me fucked up  
Im chasing money out here, tryna come up  
They like do we ride? Check my resume, you got me fucked up  
Been a wild nigga ever since a young buck  
Making sales all day, I'm so hard, am I nuts?  
It's all pay, still I ain't made enough  
Rapping niggas wannabes acting up  
Rock a bottle, shake them down, show 'em who's rapping now  
All we know is on sight, we can get it cracking now  
Never will you catch me slip, always keep my ratchet, clown  
Hands on with the situation, never backing down  
Never was a pussy nigga, never got smacked around  
Last nigga tried on my life, he caught a couple rounds  
why niggas playin with me, like I came to fuck around  
We gonna slide on these niggasWhat's wrong with these niggas, huh?  
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