Real Niggas Come First

Meek Mill

See real niggas come first cause we men of respect
And do what we want in these streets
And dope boys come second
'Cause money make the motherfucking world go round
And fly niggas come third cause he might ainâ€™t got no money
But he still can pull the baddest bitch in the building
We killing these streets nigga
Treat the motherfucking Ghost like a Grand Marquis
Walk up with at least 20 deep and we order a feast

I come straight from the ghetto
I'm ballin hard as I wanna
And I'm thankful as ever that we ain't all on the corner
Got that death in the system, yeah the refs with the whistles
Cause these suckas is foul they disrespect us we hit em'
Niggas claiming they real, they wrist and neck ain't official
They got me out in the field, a nigga back on his gristle
Going hard with them hammers my niggas all in the slammer
Niggas want catch me slippin' but I don't walk on bananas
I'm out here strapped-er than velcro, and no I don't sell dough
But I spit that raw shit, it's like I sell coke
Put one in your head nigga like right where the shell go
Got one in the chamber, yea we on point like an elbow
Bulletproof Range when I pull it shoot thangs
Hit em close range, let him feel the blue flame
Every month I buy a new car, a new chain
And I don't never fuck no bummy hoes that count they loose change

Real nigga come first (first) and dope boy come second (second)
Fly nigga come third and I keep birds all in my words (in my words)
I keep birds all in my words (and them people tapping my line man that shit bad for my nerves)
Real bitches come first (first), bad bitches come second (second)
Freak bitches come third and I keep birds all in my words
I got Percs all in my system and apple juice in my syrup
And these suckers talkin' this money shit, yâ€™all niggas got some nerve

I try to keep my bitches all on lay away (lay away)
And if you fuck me good, you getting paid today (paid today)
This Aude on my wrist, it cost me 80k

And I ainâ€™t got no ice in it, rollin' out the light tinted
So these niggas see me (see me), sway em like graffiti (fiti)
I get what I wanna (wanna), like I own a genie (genie)
Niggas hating on me (on me)
Know they wanna be me, at the table with my niggas, eatin' lobster & linguine
And that pussy smell like Fiji
Boy, Iâ€™ll just go swimming
Everything be foreign from the Porsche's to the women
Up early in the morning, with the coca, trying to flip it
Nigas say they want the money but they donâ€™t wanna go and get it
Thatâ€™s why real nigga come first (first), dope boy come second (second)
Fly nigga come third and I was out there on that curb
With that mailbox so close with me, Iâ€™m picture word that Iâ€™m worth
Talkin late nights you donâ€™t play right, that kitchen wearin that work
Go!

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