

Machine Gun Kelly, The IllEST, The realEST & T

Pesos, pesos, all I know is chase those
Everyday I wake up, all I drink is Jamo
My bitch is insane, all she want is anal
She cut blow with Drain-O, bust it on the table
Everybody say they loyal, tell me where the fuck is they though?
We ain't never see you bitches, Carmen San Diego
I ain't ever sold my soul, I ain't ever had no halo
Smoke J's big as egg rolls, hit that Jose Canseco
Mix that OJ and Cuervo, so high that I see angels
Came all the way from the kitchen, frying them potatoes
And y'all can talk all you want to
'Cause it will never be in my face though
And ya'll mothafuckas keep lookin, but can't nobody fill my space ho
I'm the realest mothafucka, I'm on some UGK
Trillest mothafucka, you feel me mane?

Asshole, kinda moody, ho
Mexico with the plug named Julio
I been champing this work at the studio
What the fuck you think I got this [?] for?
Nobody here tryna scoop me though
When I pull up, I'll be looking like a movie, ho
Old school like Coolio
Bitch, I got a shooter in the back
Nigga, [?] ho
They must not know I am the one that greenlight the hood
Have 'em get you
They'll never pull up at [?]
Just hop out and go put a price on your life, I got money to blow
I'm 'bout that, homie, I bet you can't doubt that, homie
Money, can't count that, homie, I'll go [?]
Yeah, I'm jumpin' out that, homie
Yeah, I got your bitch on the side, she say she got ass
You only wanna bounce back, homie
Tell her that [?] wanna put us on the block
For somebody, go and tell her now, homie
[?] don't understand now
These chains got me cooler like a fan now
Ain't [?] trying to compete, that shit gay
Like everybody wanna be the man now
I'm the realest mothafucka, they call it murder
I kill this mothafucka, you feel me, mane?

Original nigga I've never been cloned
Never been sober, I'm high like a drone
Smoking a cone, used to distribute cocaine in your zone
But shit I moved on, to bigger and better
I'm smarter and wiser, so this shouldn't be a surprise
See me pull up in the foreigner size of shotgun shug where I used to reside bra
You gots to be in the gym, physically fit if you comin for him
You already know that I'm coming with them, trigger it in cause you sink or you swim
So don't get down cause you might get drowned cause I don't fuck around my brother
So don't make a sound just shut up before I hit you with the quarter pound muh'fucker
Anybody wanna catch a square anytime, any place I'll be right there
Standing in the middle of the motherfucking street
Ready with them hands and I'm ready with the heat
Took all my feet that I been that I look
You can play if you want but you will get took
Bumping them gloves, oh look you a piece with a hook
Real quick life is bitch you shooked look
I wrote the book on this real shit
25 years and I still spit
Murder the mic and I kill shit
And that's something you folks have to deal with

Bring me your boss and I put him to work
Eat him for lunch and then that's fo' dessert
Fuck with me and your feelings get hurt
Then I put you to sleep, take a nap in the dirt
Cause I don't feel this motherfucker
I was born the best and yes I'm still this motherfucker