Plies, Kept It Too Real

It's amazing to me homie that nigga's you fuck wit dawg you don't know the truth about these niggas till yall fall out. The more you show a nigga the more dangerous he become to you homie.

[Chorus] I broke bread wit chu nigga showed you how I live You talkin nigga but you dont understand what real is When it came to you pussy ass nigga I would of killed but it was my fault nigga I kept it too real

we busted choppers at niggas laid in bushes together you had me fooled dawg I thought u was my fucking nigga would of did a 100 years for ya cause I fucks wit cha you told me what a good heart in these streets would get a nigga not a muthafuckin thing but a sad picture hurt me when I found out you had pussy in ya heart nigga I never thought I would say this but mutha fuck a friend cuz ya dawg be the one that cross you in the end the shit I know now wish I had knew it back then but going through it wit a fuck nigga is what make a man I treat ya pussy ass better than I did my own kin when a nigga locked up or broke thats when they claim they love you then.

[Chorus X2]

what was mine was yours but what was yours wasnt mine if a nigga would of told me you was flow I would of thought he was lying but every nigga gonna show his hand in due time I kept it so muthafuckin real wit chu that I was blind cuz I was to busy showing love I aint see the signs when you needed me pussy I came through every time whether u was right or wrong fuck nigga I was riding but u envied me nigga in the back of yo mind you wasnt a hunter nigga you was real part time I broke you off nigga when them fuck niggas wouldnt give you a dime I aint owe you shit I just wanted to see you shine you never gave me shit I had my own grind and I aint need yo choppers nigga I had my own nine im a hunter nigga I done did me and yo time you cant trust ya own homies who the fuck can you trust I got more pride in my chopper so to me thats enough.

[Chorus 2X]

and God aint making you fuck niggas like he used to a nigga III believe his hoe now before he believe you and cuz u thug wit a nigga dont mean the love true it use to matter what you and yo niggas done been through nigga can be ya dawg one day and turn pussy out the blue a fuck nigga gone do what a fuck nigga gone do better off running by yo self if you only knew dont mean that nigga a hunter cuz hell fucking shot and money dont mean he real cuz he got loot if a nigga heart aint right no telling what hell do and real niggas extinct its only a fucking few cause 99% of these fuck niggas aint true

[Chorus]

aye my nigga I want to thank all the pussy ass niggas who I thought was real my niggas niggas who I though was my muthafuckin homeboys nigga I salute you pussy as niggas homie cuz if it wasnt for you fuck niggas my nigga I still be showing love right now dawg I still be walking through this muthafuckin blind my nigga but its something that yall niggas taught me my nigga that its va homies my nigga that try you the muthafuckin most my niqua dem the niggas you cant let hold something dawg and they feel like they aint never got to give it back cause they ya muthafuckin dawg dem the niggas who can be tied down and locked up my nigga and you can take care of dem niggas for two three years my nigga as soon as dem niggas get out dawg they go fuck wit the niggas who aint never gave em nothing my nigga go run back to the same hoe who ain't never did nothing for em while they was locked up homie I thank you niggas and salute you niggas my nigga and wit all that said my nigga I wanna tell you one thing for I go homie God Bless You Pussy Ass Niggas