

# Z-RO, Real

[Hook - 2x]

Come with me, ain't nothing changed I'm the same old G  
Seem like it's my to shine, like the diamond cut in my grill  
La da da da da, I'm real

[Z-Ro]

You can catch me flipping, and sipping and smoking  
Up in the turning lane, with the doors wide open  
We serious bout our habits, we never be choking  
Catch us chain smoking, and violently choking  
Why don't you wanna light up the blunt, that's in your hand  
I'll pat ya with the 4-4, that is for sure man  
Ain't no more breaking a leaf, ain't nothing but that dro man  
Mess around and get too tipsey, you'll be on the floor man  
Popping up, until I feel about as strong as four man  
We don't smoke rocks but they are over our hand  
Remember back in the day, I use to be a poor man  
Now I'm gifted and sipping daily, with jewelry frozen

[Hook - 2x]

[Lil' O]

Uh, they say I'm acting funny, they saying O's strange  
They saying no don't come around, nigga O's changed  
Man O tripping man what's going down in O's brain  
Talking down on me, them niggas still ain't having no change  
See I don't really talk it, I just live it  
I don't say I'm gonna, I just get it  
Give a playa the ball, he 'pose to run with it  
But these niggas rapping gossip, like some dumb bitches  
Like how he get that Benz, how he get that dough  
Yeah I got some bread, but wanna get some more  
See I went from grinding, all in front the liquor store  
To a made man, I'm top notch nigga role  
And you could do it too, this should inspire you  
To get ya change, get out the game and retire fool  
Before these streets fuck around, and retire you  
You saying O ain't real, you a liar fool

[Hook - 2x]

[Kevo]

Mama say she hate game, but can't avoid mine  
She know Vo' ain't giving shit to a hoe, but hard dick and hard times  
I'm the homicidal Hitchcock  
A sex addict and a weed fanatic, so tell me how could shit stop  
Cause I'm real, ask Ro' I ask hoe how I spill  
I spit rocks at my grill that's worth a mill, yeah a million bucks  
My mouth piece armed with invisible sets and trillion cuts  
This boy throwed, I thought they told you nigga Presidential code  
You can see it, when I'm hauling in my load  
My Escalade, all work no play  
23 screens and eight 15's, that's tucked away  
So you can, keep watching me and  
I'ma pop this E man, after ecstasy the desert eagle  
Followed up with a solo performance, from my HK to all ya people bitches

[Hook - 2x]