

Naw For Real

Migos

(Zaytoven!)

For real nigga
For real, for real?
Naw for real
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Naw for real
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Naw for real

Your bitch, she wet, she leakin' (Naw for real)
Don't f*ck with you niggas, you sneakin' (Naw for real)
Can't turn my back on the hood, need me (Naw for real)
When you gettin' money, stack it up for a reason (Naw for real)
Take a look at my life back then, trap season (Naw for real)
When you make it, everybody think that it's easy (Naw for real)
My family need me (Naw for real, for real)
My squad let me lead 'em (Naw for real, for real)

Get this bitch ass nigga off of from 'round me, naw for real
I had the plug with the Molly and the xans in a marijuana field
Want to live the Migo life? It's hard to live
Want to walk in my shoes? That is hard to fill
Naw for real, man you know that we made a mil'
Independent, I cease and desist your deal
You niggas trippin' cause you out of business
And we came in the game so fast, we're professionals
Started doin' shows at Mansion and Obsessions
You seen it, everybody know, they witnessed
Naw for real, R.I.P. my nigga Pistol P
I know he send a nigga down blessings
(Naw for real) Now when I walk around on the north
Nigga gotta keep the mac chicken

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Naw for real, really had to sit down and do some time
Naw for real, young rich nigga got rich off of a halftime
The block be beatin' like Alpine
Naw for real, 200 for the Act line
Stand at the stove, whip a slab, that's a cookie slab

Police tried to get me for a gang, I had an alibi
Nah, f*ck niggas you a lie
Rel hit a jug Willie Mac found a nine
For real we were hot boys
Put the gun up in your mouth just like a Altoids
Chopper start snappin', gotta be a damn poet
We ain't holdin' no lean, go ahead and pour it
Skinny tires on the rari' lookin' bow legged

I'm a bachelor, I live in a mansion that's gated
44 to say bow!

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Naw for real, pints double sealed
And the OG gas bag come vacuum sealed
Remember kickin' in your door takin' flats
And the door stickin' out at my grandma crib
Trap on the block whether rain, sleet, or snow
Young nigga tryna make a dope deal
They askin' me questions like Dr. Phil
Got excited when I seen a half a mil'
I was prayin' just to get a record deal
Now we independent, worth a couple M's
Came a long way from bustin' out sticks and stems
It's a lot of shit that I regret I did
Can't let negativity get to me
I take a private jet to Sicily
So you the grinch who stole Christmas
I got the OG gas bag Christmas tree

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