

# Be Real (feat. Dej Loaf)

Kid Ink

You ain't got no whip, you ain't got no bottle.  
Let's just be honest, let's just be real.  
You ain't got no cash, you ain't got no dollas.  
You stay with that drama, let's just be real  
Let's just be honest, let's just be real  
Let's just be honest, let's just be realUh, just keep it real with ya  
You the only nigga in here feeling yourself  
Walk in, them bitches start filming  
They sittin' with a man, thotty ass still grinning, it's on  
Honest, so hot, mind on a comet  
Fast life sometimes feel like I'm in a comic  
I don't give a fuck, bitch with or without a tonic  
Fat joke, pockets lean back like a recliner  
I'm in this, representing West Side  
Lotta people try to tell me I'm the next guy  
Batgang, got it tatted by my left eye  
Chain gang over here, no neck tie  
Bitch you know I'm all about the business  
From beginning to the ending never simpin', never slippin'  
Sippin' P-A-T-R-O-to the-N  
And if I'm in the building know it's complaints  
from the tenantsOn the realYou could call anyone you want  
I'ma kill 'em all, bet on itSaid we the only ones that stuntin' now  
Let's just be realLet's just be honest, let's just be realYeah let's just be honest, let's just be real  
Let's just be honest, we all know the deal  
So let's just be honest, let's just be real  
Uh, slow down back, it's enough, to go round back  
Been drinkin' like you thirsty  
How you make it to my section in the first place  
Nah, I ain't trippin', shit is nada  
They say it ain't trickin' if you got it  
Bitch I'm a boss like Gotti  
Rock Tom Ford and I still pop Molly  
Roll up good Cali, ladeedadee  
It's just me and all my hommies  
At your door like the shining, egh  
Feel like can't nobody stop me, I'm a hot nigga  
And the bitch that I'm with know she hot stuff  
Pull up in the hot wheels, ballin' get yo hops up  
If you got a problem need a hotline  
9-1-1 but we don't ever call the cops, for real.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>