

# Wiz Khalifa, How To Be Real

Shout out to Big U  
Real  
Real nigga  
Yal better chill  
Two-9 wassup  
8-0-8 Mafia  
How to be real

How to be real  
Some niggas don't but some niggas will  
I'm shooting to kill  
Jumpin to ride or shooting to kill  
I'm taking the shot  
I'm drinking that gin or shooting to kill  
My bitches so real  
My bitches so real  
My bitches so real  
You killin' my vibe  
I'm up in that bitch  
I'm getting a thrill  
I'm popping that thing  
She poppin' that pussy like it is a pill  
I come from the burg  
Some niggas are fake most niggas are real  
Some niggas get killed  
I don't drink n' drive she takin' the wheel  
Hundred thousand dollars round my neck, yes  
Nigga I'm down to ride for my respect, yes  
Man, yal just don't understand  
Since I was a lil' nigga yea I've been poppin' them rubber bands  
God damn

If I didn't have a deal  
I'd still have a mil  
My niggas thuggin' out in public  
Fuck it  
I guess nobody told you  
How to be real

Yeah uhh, how to be real  
Im repping Two-9 I fuck with the game (Two-9)  
How to be real  
I'm fucking her once I don't know her name  
Smoking that loud  
I'm breaking it down and rolling it up (cash)  
That money gon' come  
I'm stacking it up  
Can't fuck this shit up (cash)  
These niggas is lame  
These niggas just talk  
These niggas ain't real (fake)  
My young nigga with it  
And I ain't gonna touch it he gripping that steel  
She come to the crib  
She have a good time but don't get to stay  
That pack on the way  
Man that pack on the way, that pack on the way  
Young rich niggas we don't fuck with you nigga  
I be flexing out in public who the fuck is you nigga  
Get a mil my nigga split it with the crew nigga  
Take his main bitch from him show him what to do with it, huh

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