

MaGyverMIRE - Real homies are dead

{Verse 1}

When I come around

People treat me like a King

Sit back, Relax, and watch my show dawg

Niggas are envious when I get my paycheck

Fake ass niggas are always coming back around

I'm getting my mind straight

I'm healing myself

The last time I checked

I was shown the "middle finger"

WTF is the matter with your girl?

She wants to give me head

& I couldn't resist

It's never my fault if you don't pay attention

I'm the type of nigga that will dice her out

She's a Becky, God

Now she's chasing me

"Baby girl, what's wrong?"

Man, she worried about her cash flow

I'm not a snaky guy

My business-like my purpose

God is blessing me

What's the matter? Why'd you hate?

Whack ass niggas with them fake ass gimmicks

They keep wondering what I'm bout to do next

{Hook}

A stranger loves you

I don't understand

Your best friend

He will always change

Ladies broke

I don't understand

Get the money, man x2

-

People hate

You gotta understand

God loves you

Yeah I understand

Ladies broke

I get my money, man x2

-

A stranger loves you

I don't understand

Your best friend

He will always change

Ladies broke

I don't understand

Get the money, man x2