

## Dj Khaled

# "Shout Out To The Real (feat. Ace Hood, Meek Mill and Plies)"

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(Verse : Meek Mill)

Green boots, real nigga , in the jail standing tall like  
she kill nigga  
Are you scared, I know how you feel nigga  
It's like a full time job not to kill niggers  
Had my hood hating now they came up  
I don't know if it's the money or the fake stuff  
Got me walking through the jungle with my flame  
thrower  
Got around my juries since they want to see me  
chained up  
Friends start to fall when you in a row  
Model bitches turn to hoes 'cause a nigga throw  
Got them people taking pictures let a nigga pose  
Misaki pay for reading the script spin get shows  
Poppin' bottles it sound like a mac-10  
Better be soaked in it when I'm back in  
I tried to court a milli on an aston  
And I ain't got an album man I got these niggers falling  
off  
I'm gone

(Hook x2)

Shout out to the real niggers, salute  
And shout out to the real bitches, say what  
I'm poppin' bottles with my real niggers  
It's like a full time job not to kill niggers

(Verse : Ace Hood)

Yeah,bought a chopper for my problems that banana  
type  
Seen a millie now it's hard for me to sleep at night  
I'm the type to flug a rollie like there's no means  
Barely all my niggers ball like I'm mister Clean  
From the bottoms to the top I made it out the gutter  
I'm 17 on every scene I need my bread and butter  
Used to run the streets but not I'm running every  
summer  
Right back on my bullshit like a Chicago lover  
Feelings open and about that phantom on my cocky ass  
Know they hatin' I just tell 'em kiss the paper tags

You'll be with them pretty bitches favour stacy dash  
Puff my rollie, cost me 80 that's gon' make 'em mad  
Free my niggers Large, free my nigga Cage  
Fuck the system yeah you know we on the same page  
Niggers love it when you drowning in that water dawg  
Hate to see a nigger shining like some marmaro  
Loyalty over royalty that's my camelot  
We the best of lover on 'em with my fucking boss  
He just tell me murder niggers would think of holocaust  
Killer high, the junkie in it what you niggers thought

(Hook x2)

Shout out to the real niggers, salute  
And shout out to the real bitches, say what  
I'm poppin' bottles with my real niggers  
It's like a full time job not to kill niggers

(Verse : Plies)

It took a half of ill nigga half the bank nigga  
If you want to whip pussy nigga blunt nigga  
And I put that red dot right what you think nigga  
Hood nigga still went to bilincs nigga  
I'm on the ave nigga riding in a curly ass  
You that talking nigga you know you a pussy  
A real nigga real life, no rap shit  
And I can promise you this ain't what you want bitch  
Dialed me and still ain't a real nigga  
'Cause I'm in the tubies and the gutter with the real  
niggers  
When you see me in the field tell me how you feel  
nigga  
And we some kid to tell you that we the real nigga  
And they ain't telling none of my young nigga to cheat  
a nigga  
We all shooters nigga and all us on the pills nigga  
Ain't got a yacht nigga the size of Shaquille nigga  
And before you try anything you better writer your will  
nigga

(Hook x2)

Shout out to the real niggers, salute  
And shout out to the real bitches, say what  
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