

## Dj Khaled "Shout Out To The Real"

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(Meek Mill)

Free Boosie real nigga

In the jail standing tall like shaquille nigga

i just was there i know how you feel nigga

its like a full time job not to kill niggas

had my hood hating i done came up

i dont know if its the money or the fame stuff

got me walking through the jungle with my flame

tucked

got on all my jewelry since they wanna see me chained

up friends turn to foes when you in a rolls

model bitches turn to hoes cuz a nigga froze

got them people taking pictures love the nigga pose

cuz i paid for reading scripts spitting getting shows

popping bottles it sound like im mack ten phantom be

so big be when i back in i dropped a quarter millie on

an aston and i aint got an album out i got these niggas

wild n out im gone

[Hook x2: Meek Mill]

Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)

And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)

Iâ€™m popping bottles with my real niggas

Itâ€™s like a full time job not to kill niggas

(Ace Hood)

Bought a chopper for my problems that banana type

seen a mill and now its hard for me to sleep at night

im the type to flood the rollie like its new orleans

bet it all my niggas ball like im mr clean from the

bottom to the top i made it out the gutta 17 on every

scene i need my bread and butta used to run the

streets but now im running every summer right back on

my bull shit like a chicago lover still im jumping out that

phantom with my cocky ass know they hating i just tell

them kiss the paper tags still be with them pretty

bitches save with stacey dash plus my rollie cost me 80

thats gon make them mad free my niggas locked free

my niggas caged fuck the system yeah you know we on

the same page niggas love it when you drowning in

that water dawg hate to see a nigga shining like some

marmaro loyalty over royalty thats my common law we

the best the logo and im with my fucking boss he just

tell me murder niggas im thinking holocaust still the

hottest youngin in it what you niggas thought  
[Hook x2: Meek Mill]  
Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)  
And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)  
I'm popping bottles with my real niggas  
It's like a full time job not to kill niggas  
(Plies)  
they took a half of m nigga out the bank nigga  
If you want it with me pussy nigga blink nigga  
And I put that red dot right where you think nigga  
Hood nigga still wearing cuban linx nigga  
I'm on the ave. nigga riding in a cutlass  
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  
30 mil ?  
~Cause I was too busy to gutter with the real niggas  
When you see me in the field tell me how you feel  
nigga  
And we some kids to tell you that we the real nigga  
And they ain't telling none of my young nigga to  
chill, nigga  
We all shooters, nigga, and all us on the pills nigga  
Ain't got a yacht, but nigga the size of Shaquille,  
nigga  
And before you try anything you better write your will,  
nigga  
[Hook x2: Meek Mill]  
Shout out to the real niggas (Salam)  
And shout out to the real bitches (Say what)  
I'm popping bottles with my real niggas  
It's like a full time job not to kill niggas

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