

## Jae Millz

### "Pure Honesty"

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Featuring Steve Reason

(Intro)

Let me get a lil delay  
Nothing that crazy tho  
Uh  
It's my type of go hard right here  
Serious Sam

Aha, yea  
Oh  
Aha  
Turn the beat down a little bit  
Not that much  
Smoke something bitch

(Verse)

Niggas who been getting money since the 80's will tell  
you I'm a ill nigga  
I get love from real niggas who done killed niggas  
Hitmen for hire, homicidal skill niggas  
Where I'm from it ain't no hustlers leave in wheels  
nigga  
They don't never expect to die, they just stay fresh and  
fly  
Fuck me, there's something behind, look at them  
wheels nigga  
But I'm way smarter than your average guy mister  
From the streets of Nick Bonds but I'm on Guy Fischer  
No sugar coatin, I keep it real if I ride with ya  
I put paint on my wings and create a fly picture  
The world's simpleminded so I make my rhymes  
clearer  
They call it dumbin down, I say I'm simplifyin mirrors  
Yankee fitted on my skull when I bought planes  
Coupe so big, it feel like I'm in all the lanes  
I son rappers like I went up in they moms unprotected  
These niggas can't go back to they hoods, they don't  
respect it

(Hook)

Bail with yo team, that's the only way to do it  
Think of a masterplan, then execute it  
Mama always told me I could do it  
But the streets will make a young nigga ruthless uh  
Stayin sucka free I shine  
And I walk a million miles, took the smiles on my child  
hah  
They hatin all the nigga tryna get it  
Yea I know, but I ain't mad that's just the way it go  
Goes, goes  
That's why I keep one roll  
Just in case it's my time to go

(Verse)

Girls who been fly since Biggie was alive  
I tell you I'm a smooth nigga  
I'm so Harlem, so high but still cool nigga  
Look in the mirror, ask yourself who is you nigga  
You're nobody, your identity is your jewels nigga  
I was raised with staircase dice games  
Until the 200 meter dash  
When cops go find a roof and pop one  
Come down stairs out the next building, nice and plain  
Be back with your homeys and finish up that dice game  
Might leave that game with a nice gain  
Or you might leave that game with some light change  
Fuck it, just another day at the office  
Semi-automatics for niggas that want a office  
That's just life, I'm grindin get it, that's just a price  
You say my girl ain't the baddest? I say she just right  
I do it for the niggas with Rolls Royce dreams  
Minus the ginger, we just wanna live like Rothstein

(Hook)

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