

Murs & 9th Wonder

"It's For Real"

Visit "[It's For Real](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Murs talking] Yeah we gon' work on this music Just, just kill me with music anytime, c'mon (Ladies and gentlemen) Ladies and gentlemen, (boys and girls) boys and girls Listen, listen, (it is the return) the return (of Murs Inatra) hahahaha (The leader of the pack), the chairman of the board The chief of the game and look I wanna send this one out to everyone I love You all been so beautiful to me Yes, yes, look [Murs rapping] I'm something like an alien, I don't understand Your ways and your actions, I'm a different kind of man I was raised on the block, got saved from the block Came back to the hood and spent my days on the block It's the way that I talk, you can hear it when I'm pissed The way that I walk is something like a crip With a B-Boy Rasta and a skateboarder twist The woman that I love, she gotta handle all of this I'm like ten different dudes rolled into one I hope she choose to fight instead of choosing run One minute for your yoga and I'm tryna relax The next I'm punching walls and I'm on the attack And I ran some, fought some, caught some, dropped some Fumbled, then it crumpled and I stumbled on this hot one And she's so awesome, everyday's a blessing Put the drama all behind us and we tryna start fresh man [Murs talking] And man everyday should be a new start Every time the sun rise, it should erase all the BS you went through yesterday Ain't no point in tripping about what you went through in the past cause you can't change it So you might as well love what you got and appreciate the moment that you're in cause you might not get another one Pay attention! [Murs rapping] So many people showed me love when I was in a drought Eligh's mama let me stay at they house Back when my own mama, she went and kicked me out TS mama let me sleep on her couch Said make a million dollars then you can take me out I thought that she was so fine, it made me wanna shout And of course Naomi always tried to pay for everything Wish y'all got along cause she might get this wedding ring and You can't have everything Tripping over little stuff, you never see the better things And my nosy ass aunty will always have my back when none of y'all want me

And y'all get my love, wherever they go To my mama
selling merchand' every LA show Counting in and
counting out, she taught me what it's all about The best
women ever got my back no doubt

Visit [Murs & 9th Wonder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.