

## Plies "Kept It Too Real"

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It's amazin' to me, homie, that \*\*\* you \*\*\* with, dawg  
You don't know the truth 'bout these \*\*\* until y'all fall  
out, homie  
The more you show a \*\*\*  
The more dangerous he become to you, homie

I broke bread with you \*\*\* showed you where I lived  
You talkin' \*\*\* but you don't understand what real is  
When it came to you \*\*\* I woulda killed  
But it was my fault \*\*\* I kept it too real

I broke bread with you \*\*\* showed you where I lived  
You talkin' \*\*\* but you don't understand what real is  
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We busted \*\*\* at \*\*\* laid in bushes together  
You had me fooled, dawg, I thought you was my \*\*\*  
Woulda did a 100 years for you 'cause I \*\*\* with you  
You taught me what a good heart in these streets  
would get a \*\*\*

Not a mother\*\*\* thing but a sad picture  
Hurt me when I found out you had \*\*\* in your heart \*\*\*  
I never thought I'd say it but mother\*\*\* a friend  
'Cause your dawg be the one that cross you in the end

The \*\*\* I know now wish I'd done knew it back then  
But goin' through it with a \*\*\* is what make a man  
I treated your \*\*\* better than I did my own kin  
When a \*\*\* locked up or broke  
That's when they claim they love you then

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What was mine was yours but what yours wasn't mine  
If a \*\*\* woulda told me you was flaw I woulda thought  
he was lyin'  
But every \*\*\* gon' show his hand in due time  
I kept it so mother\*\*\* real with you that I was blind

'Cause I was too busy showin' love, I ain't see the signs  
When you needed me \*\*\* I came through every time  
Whether you was right or wrong \*\*\* I was ridin'  
But you envied me \*\*\* in the back of your mind

You wasn't a 100 \*\*\* you was real part time  
I broke you off when them \*\*\* wouldn't give you a dime  
Ain't owe you \*\*\* I just wanted to see you shine  
You never gave me \*\*\* I had my own grind

And I ain't need your \*\*\* I had my own \*\*\*  
I'm a 100 \*\*\* I done did me and your time  
You can't trust your own homies, who the \*\*\* can you  
trust?  
I got my broad and my \*\*\* so to me that's enough

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And God ain't makin' you \*\*\* like He used to  
A \*\*\* believe it's \*\*\* now before he believe you  
And 'cause you thug with a \*\*\* don't mean the love  
true  
It used to matter what you and your \*\*\* done been  
through

\*\*\* be your dawg one day and turn \*\*\* out the blue  
A \*\*\* gon' do what a \*\*\* gon' do  
Better off runnin' by yourself if you only knew  
Don't mean that \*\*\* a hunter 'cause he'll \*\*\* shoot

And money don't mean you real 'cause he got loot  
If a \*\*\* heart ain't right no tellin' what he'll do  
And real \*\*\* extinct, it's only a \*\*\* few  
'Cause 99 percent of these \*\*\* ain't true

I broke bread with you \*\*\* showed you where I lived

You talkin' \*\*\* but you don't understand what real is  
When it came to you \*\*\* I woulda killed  
But it was my fault \*\*\* I kept it too real

Aye, my \*\*\* I wanna thank all the \*\*\*  
Who I thought was real  
\*\*\* who I thought was my mother\*\*\* homeboys  
I salute you \*\*\* homie

'Cause if it weren't for you \*\*\*  
I'd still be showin' love right now, dawg  
I'd still be walkin' through this mother\*\*\* blind

But it's some'n that y'all \*\*\* taught me \*\*\*  
That it's your homies  
That try you to mother\*\*\* you most

Then the \*\*\* who you can lay on some dawg  
And they feel like they ain't got and never give it back  
'Cause they your mother\*\*\* dawg

Then the \*\*\* who can be tied down and locked up \*\*\*  
And you can take care of them \*\*\* for two, three years  
\*\*\*

And soon as them \*\*\* get out, dawg  
They go \*\*\* with the \*\*\* who ain't never gave 'em that  
\*\*\*

Go run back to the same \*\*\* who ain't never did none  
for 'em  
While they was locked up, homie  
I thank you \*\*\* I salute you \*\*\*

And with all that said \*\*\*  
I want tell you one thing before I go, homie  
God bless you \*\*\*

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