

Meek Mill

"Real Niggas Come First"

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Yea, see real niggas come first cuz we made to respect
and we do what we want in these streets
And dope boys come second cuz money make the
motherfucking world go round
And fly niggas come third cuz he might ain't got no
money but he still could fool the baddest bitch in the
building
Killin these streets nigga
Treat the motherfucking ghost like it's grandma
Keef's
Walk up the lead, shorty V and we order a feast

I come straight from the ghetto, I'm ballin hard as I
wanna
And I'm thankful as ever, that we ain't out on a coma
There been death in system, you the ref with the
whistle
Cuz these suckers is fowl, they disrespect us - we hit
em
Niggas claiming they real, they wishing their gang
official
They got me out in the field, a nigga back on his crystal
Go on with the hammers, my niggas all in the slammer
Niggas want to catch me slippin but I don't walk over
in there
I'm outchea strappin them felcrow and no, I don't
say I'm dough
But I spin that raw shit, it's like a cell code
Put one in your hand nigga, like walk with a shell ghost
I wanted a chamber yea we on point like your elbow
Bulletproof range when I pull and shoot things
Hit em close range, let em feel the blue flame
Every month I buy a new car, a new chain
I won't never fuck no bummy hoes that count they
loose change

Real nigga come first (first) and dope boy come
second (second)
Fly nigga come third and I keep birds all in my words
(in my words)
I keep birds all in my words (and them people tapping

my line man that shit bad for my lungs)
Real bitches come first (first), fat bitches come second
(second)
Freak bitches come third and I keep birds all in my
words
I got purchase all in my system and half a juice in syrup
And these suckas talkin this money shit, yâ'all niggas
got some nerve

I try to kick my bitches up on lay away (lay away)
And if you fuck me good you getting paid today (paid
today)
That's 40 on my wrist, you caught me 80k
And I ain't got no ice in it, rollin out the light tinted
So these niggas see me (see me), sway em like graffiti
(fiti)
I get what I wanna (wanna), like I own a genie (genie)
Niggas hatin on me (on me)
Know they wanna pin me at the table with my niggas,
he is locked in with the greenie
And that pussy smell like Fiji
Boy, I'll just go swimming
Everything but foreign from the porches to the women
I'm early in the morning, with the coca, tryina flip it
Nigas say they want the money but they don't want go
and get it
That's why real nigga come first (first), dope boy
come second (second)
Fly nigga come third and I was out there on that curb
With mailbox so close with me, I'm picture word that
I'm worth
Talkin late nights you don't play right, that kitchen
wearin that work
Go!

Real nigga come first (first) and dope boy come
second (second)
Fly nigga come third and I keep birds all in my words
(in my words)
I keep birds all in my words (and them people tapping
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