

Realm Reality

"Piraguas"

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(Intro)

(Verse)

Grindmode, pill is cool, you know what we get into
With sippy cup it's filling up, our pillage cutting livin
room
Discipline - I spit it too
Fuck for me my vision do
But I'm not the rocker, titties popped to make my
feelings move
True, I give a fuck about a interview
If you don't get to know me and my music then I'm
wasting time
They offer those basic rhymes, pooly tank
connoisseurs
But I'm cutting carnivores, Jurassic Park dinosaurs
Yea, I'm on some damn with my niggas though
16's gold rolled chains, call it Figaro
Smoking haze, Hemi smooth, drinkin remy Venice
blues
Jordan retro shoes will she sittin in the nude
Mammy get the wire say, fuck er over chade
It's my way, she got a thing for danger like blazay
Blazay which in fact is why I get to pack the 4
College type to drop it low and powder her nose
Her pussy cold

(Interlude)

(Verse)

I swear too many niggas trippin
This is in my beginning
Movies lost with the villain, they hoppin I reach the
ceiling
Michael Myers, I'm chillin
Hang er, I'm tryna leave
Pictures around my sleeve, emotions you couldn't see
I wanna buy me a gun, maybe I'll probably use it
Probably shoot up a fan cuz I misinterpret their
movements
They correct me with usage, hunger deep I'm the

student

Taught myself what's it like to be left out of the class
Hold mine in the past, the streets know where I'm at
I can only be myself, I was leaving to get the cash
Fonz poking a laugh, I spent it and made it back
In that Cali warm weather but it's cold enough to crack
Yea security, infamous I got my jewelry
Musically I'm out to take my hood from obscurity
Welcome.

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