

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

U Da Realest (Produced By Drumma Boy)

Par 2 Chainz

Album : B.O.A.T.S. II: Me Time

I'm like a quarterback, hand it off

Drop the work in the pot, watch it cannonball

I done seen 'em ball, I done seen 'em fall

Rest in peace to my nigga, you da realest, dawg

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You the realest, ain't no gimmicks, I got illness

If this rap game is my building, I got tenants, I got tenants

I got "gettin' it" in my spirit

I'm winning to the end, and I just made me some millions

And this only the beginning

Rest in peace to all my niggas, they died while they was servin'

Rest in peace to all the soldiers that died in the service

I died in her cervix

Chicken's, no churches

Never seen a man cry 'til you seen a man die: closed curtain

Closed casket, blasted, breathe again, Braxton

Heart filled with passion, neck filled with mansions

Nonchalant and sarcastic, my bank roll gigantic

School of hard knocks

I am the man on this campus

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I can't explain it, how I'm getting to the payments
Rest in peace to my nigga, God bless all his babies
And he gettin' so much money, I know this shit sound crazy
But he coulda retired and he was born in the 80's
And my hair look I'm from Haiti
Haters say I act funny
I'm on my baby, I'm about my cash money
I'm tryna get meals like I'm past hungry
Got two or three "Rest In Peace" tats on me
What's really real? Just left the dealership
Pull your girl off my car, that's that whip appeal
I'm 'bout to milk the game if a mil
Hit the girl with my two's, Benedryl

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