## Mo Reala (feat. Future)

## Zaytoven

Check out the way I be glistening yah Four-door Bugatti, you mention me yah Diamonds they drapped in my portfoli-yah Fill up a safe, I'm more realer than yah Fuck my new case, I'm more realer than yah Ace by the case, I'm more realer than yah Sleep with the K, I'm more realer than yahA regular day, I'm more chiller than yah Diamonds on freeze, ain't gon never thaw out Niggas talk shit, ain't gon never be found Counting it up and I'm losing the count Fuck all this 'Tussin, this Act I'ma down Strappin it up with a whole hundred rounds Sackin it up, ain't no fucking around We get that guap, ain't no fucking around Ice on below, this ain't regular ice Hop on a private, ain't regular flights Smash on your hoe, this is everyday life I filled the safe up from cooking the white Fall out the pyrex, the cake and the bowl You shoot at fame, ya'll ain't taking my soul Came in the game, I was hot as a stove Pour out some lean, I'm trynna let it goRocking Celine from her to her toe Fur on her back, in the summer she cold VVs gon' light up and glisten, they glow Blinding your eyesight, you never gon' see Came out the 6, damn my diamonds on fleek I made a mill in the middle of the week I sell a chicken in the middle of the street When I drop Patek the murder rate increase Fuck all that poppin,' I stay with some bands Shawty so yellow, she stay with a tan Diamonds on me, got some rocks on my hand Fuck the police, gotta stay with the can I drop the top off a regular Wraith Shawty on Perc, this a drug at a day I got the torch, I can't give it away Ain't no remorse, you get hit in the faceCheck out the way I be glistening yah Four-door Bugatti, you mention me yah Diamonds they drapped in my portfoli-yah Fill up a safe, I'm more realer than yah Fuck my new case, I'm more realer than yah

Ace by the case, I'm more realer than yah

Sleep with the K, I'm more realer than yahA regular day, I'm more chiller than yah

Diamonds on freeze, ain't gon never thaw out

Niggas talk shit, ain't gon never be found

Counting it up and I'm losing the count

Fuck all this 'Tussin, this Act I'ma down

Strappin it up with a whole hundred rounds

Sackin it up, ain't no fucking around

We get that guap, ain't no fucking aroundFour-door Bugatti, you mention a G

Brand new Millennium, might hit the streets

I stacked it up, get to having a feast

I ran it up like Serena with me

Like it's Venus with me

Got the Nina with me

We screaming 'Freebandz,' this money ain't free

I cook it up, I'ma cook up a key

When I cook up a key I'ma charge you a fee

I did it first, it ain't none but a trendSwerve on a curb, it ain't none but a Benz

I was on 2 two then I took it to 10

Keep in one thou, rep the gang in the pen'

Shoot at the police, ain't coming back home

Down for my crew if they right or they're wrong

Get to that money, that's all I condone

Shoot at your top, you ain't fucking with homesWe hit the block, had a bag full of stones

Jugged off a bale before I made a song

They ain't gon' tell you how I got it on

I'm not a failure, I'm deep in my zone

Paraphernalia, I serve you a chrome

Super exclusive when I put it on

We getting zooted where I'm coming from

Toasting that lean like it's Dom PerignonCheck out the way I be glistening yah

Four-door Bugatti, you mention me yah

Diamonds they drapped in my portfoli-yah

Fill up a safe, I'm more realer than yah

Fuck my new case, I'm more realer than yah

Ace by the case, I'm more realer than yah

Sleep with the K, I'm more realer than yahA regular day, I'm more chiller than yah

Diamonds on freeze, ain't gon never throw out

Niggas talk shit, ain't gon never be found

Counting it up and I'm losing the count

Fuck all this 'Tussin, this Act I'ma down

Strappin it up with a whole hundred rounds

Sackin it up, ain't no fucking around

We get that guap, ain't no fucking around(Yeah) Young rich nigga

Fucking bad bitches

That's all I know (that's all I know)

It's sad to say that

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