

# Real P.I. (feat. Glasses Malone & Tre Nyce)

## Swollen Members

Yeah homie I'm a real P.I.  
I say, yeah homie I'm a real P.I.  
Oh, I tell that hoe sell that pussy  
Gimme that money  
Keep that money comin' back in hundreds and the twenties  
Sell that pussy, gimme that money  
Hop on my dick like a playboy bunny  
Yeah homie I'm a real P.I.  
Real nigga till the day I die  
And for my homies I ride  
Represent that Fan City West Side  
All you niggas want to hate 'cause I say that I'm the king  
But ain't none of y'all niggas real enough  
To come fuck with a nigga like me  
You see, niggas like me get money  
Hey, we get money  
Niggas like me don't play  
We grind hard, like ever single day sooo  
You mutha fuckas say you gotta problem  
Then homie all you gotta do is start some shit  
'Cause bitch I gotta click full of gangstas that's ready to pop  
As soon as you tell em let off a clip  
And I stay so focused I used to live so hopeless  
And now I'm on the grind on the grind yeah homie I'm a real P.I.  
Yeah yeah I'm from the hood and you did not naw know naw know  
And yeah yeah I do this good and I got them hoes them hoes

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