

Nonfiction

Cal Scruby

You know you really fucked up bad when you told me I can't do it

Sticks, stones, breaking my bones, I play through it

People telling me I got a way with the words

I got away with killin' these motherfuckers, I'm Ray Lewis

Play that line back, dissectin' that dime sack

I got it from the block, it's diesel, it's prime shack

I told you I ain't passin' that shit, I'm young Kobe

I'll catch off guard, on God I'm unholy

The one and only, I'm a lot different

Script flippin' John Grecian how I'm plot twistin'

I'll pull the whole city out, I got the block listenin'

I'll pull up with the titties out, I got the top missin'

It's nonfiction

True or false, read through it and it's all nonfiction

True or false, I'm the truth, so it's all nonfiction

Yeah, True or false, read through it and it's all nonfiction, yeah

Ayy, I'm the truth, I'm the truth

I could buy it, but it's just a rental

It's not a good investment

Being bad with your money is being good at flexin'

They always chasin' the bag, I guess they couldn't catch it
They tryna be like me, but it's not a good impression
I used to get on instrumentals just to get it out my mental
I was handin' out my demos and they wouldn't check it
They told me I'll never make it but now they get the message
That's important information so I wouldn't text it
They want to get a reply, they want screenshots
But they won't get a response, not even three dots
These cheap talk, no lyin' they throwin' cheap shots
I had to cut some people off, I had to detox
I keep talkin' in my head, I got deep thoughts
On the steps where me and Navy did the beatbox
Been old school like Reeboks with knee socks
Corbett know I fuck 'em up when the beat drops
I'm comin' back more level headed
Sleep a little better off the edible devil lettuce
I could do that fast rap shit, I could Eminem it
But honestly I'm past that shit like I hit a limit
Thanks for giving your opinion, I didn't ask for it
I don't need your two cents I got the cash for it
I don't think I'll make it to 40 let's fast forward
I just couldn't stop smoking like I'm Flash Gordon

This nonfiction, ayy

True or false, read through it and it's all nonfiction, yeah

True or false, I'm the truth, so it's all nonfiction, ayy
True or false, read through it and it's all nonfiction, yeah
Said, I'm the truth, I'm the truth

I got the recipe, cook it up
Don't even add that shit, just leave that shit like that
Just leave it like that
I guess the album mixed anyway, so
I'm just gon' leave it

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>