

Real Love

Jacob Latimore

From day one told you I ain't the one you wanna play wit
I ain't the one that's gone sit back and never say shit
I know you got a lot of niggas in the bleachers
Tryna take my play oh
I'm the only one bitch you betta let em know
And if I want that pussy from you betta let it go
Yea I fuck wit you that's why I keep yo wrist froze
Yea I fuck wit you and why you act like you don't know shit
Called you 3-4 times you don't pay no mind
Text you wit that message you ain't get the message
When you go in silence I get worried
Pull up on the baby in a hurry yea
Sit that booty on a night stand
What you talkin' bout I know you like that
And I'm a tell you when it's over
Oh yea you know she a soldier

Girl it's a real love
Girl it's a real love
Ay now put ya legs up
I got her legs up
And now she don't wanna leave
Now she don't wanna leave

Check
Baby you got what you came here for
She tell me don't stop she need some more
Oooh from the bed to the floor
Oh we on round three goin' on four
Girl I know how you want it
Wake up and hit it in the morning
Baby we ain't got no breaks
We can go all damn day
Baby you can put it in my face

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