

Real Thang

Anna Wise

You tryna see me with a kid
I'm tryna get it in the bag
We gonna treat it like our art
Till we too tired and I'm glad
We'll mix our frequencies
With a scoop of coconut oil
You try to tell me what it is
I'll try to show you where to go

Pop out the real thang
Show me the real thang
I want the real thang
Gimme the real thang

(You appeared to know that I'd be that thing for you

It's there waiting so ready all that love for you and me, too)

How 'bout out the real thang
Show me the real thang
I want the real thang
Gimme the real thang

You lookin' right into my eyes
I'll let you hit it from the back (I will)
Kiss me there, drink up every ounce
Till my eyes roll all the way back
We make new promises
Every time I slip you inside
You try to show me what it is
I'll try to tell you how to ride

How 'bout out the real thang
Show me the real thang
I want the real thang
Gimme the real thang

How 'bout out the real thang
Show me the real thang
I want the real thang
Gimme the real thang