

# Real Friend

Call Me Karizma

You think that it's cool to flex  
Go 'head and do your best  
You're not my real friend  
You're not my real friend  
You claim to be down to ride  
But when I am down you hide  
You're not my real friend  
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I just played a show in the bay  
I found me a wife and I don't know her name  
My homie said, "Riz take a break,"  
"This music is all that you do every day"  
Why is my name in discussion?  
It's stupid my phone only buzz when I'm buzzin'  
In high school to you I was nothin'  
Bein' a loser is cool so you love me  
I don't need you, I don't wanna be friends  
Sick of bein' homies when you're lonely on the weekends  
Better get your ass outta the deep end  
And I ain't swimmin' in Michigan when I tell that shit to sink in  
Why are you so fake  
Try to go both ways  
Think you're gonna start growin' on me like Rogaine  
Think we're gonna start hangin' out like the old days  
You're cocaine, and I'm stayin' sober  
Why won't you?

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I just woke up in Seattle  
Hung out with a hippy, but said she was sad tho  
I'm a great guy, I'm an asshole  
Lookin' for a queen, but I can't afford a castle  
Why you wanna make my head hurt?  
Told me not to wear a condom  
But you wanna wear my shirt?  
Said I gotta take you out first  
But now she's on her knees  
And we're not inside a church  
I don't like you, I don't wanna say it  
Bein' on the road all these people think I'm famous  
Really, I'm just fine down in my basement  
And I don't think I'm ever gonna hate it  
So, fuck all the whack lames  
That give me a bad name  
It's gonna get you dropped on your butt like an ash tray  
This is for the bitches that are listenin' half way  
But hate up on my lyrics when they're havin' a bad day

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What can I say as you're walkin' away  
You go talk big in tweets  
But won't talk to my face  
Like a real friend  
Like a real friend  
You step on my toes  
Every second you're close  
'Cause you say that we're homies  
But act like a hoe  
Not a real friend  
Imma go find a real friend

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