

# The Reals

DDG

I got blood on my sheets  
She ain't say she was a virgin  
Need to put them through detergent  
Strap them up ain't no burnin'  
Fell in love with the money  
When you laugh not funny  
Niggas soft like gummy  
Making moves when its sunny  
Making Moves in the night  
On your bitch with the pipe  
Say she cuffed alright  
See about that tonight  
Homeboy, I'm not ya come up  
Niggas talk won't run up  
Wide awake when the sun up  
Bitch nigga put ya gun up  
Why you speak like ya G  
You a bitch on me  
Eyebrows on fleek  
Pull up on you with a ski  
Never broke, been rich  
Tuff guy, no bitch  
Rip jeans, no stitch  
I'm the man, no shit  
Got a jeep for the winter  
I8 for the summer  
I'm the shit no plumber  
Gave the jeep to my momma  
Got Six on my neck, got Five on my hands  
Had to count that again  
That's about Eleven bands  
I8 outta gas, had to use E drive  
Pulled over Six times  
Naw, I'm lying I think Five  
Use to miss my Ex  
'Till I got more sex  
Then I got more checks  
Life is less complex

I know the reals  
Ain't sign no deal  
I want a Mil  
How does that feel  
I know the reals  
Ain't sign no deal  
I want a Mil  
Mom don't pay bills

I was way too stressed  
Had to do what's best  
Shoutouts to the West  
I am way too blessed  
Penthouse top floor  
But I still want more  
I8 two door  
Need a whip, with four  
Just fit three hoes

Lap up if mo'  
DDG you a hoe  
Haha, I Know  
I ain't have no choice  
Give me head, No voice  
Tickle tickle, its moist  
Mansion party with my boys

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Mom don't pay bills