

Real Ain't Real

Dreezy

(Hit-Boy)

Way before the pandemic hit, I was social distances
So close, I used to call you my twin, guess we had our differences
I've been at war with myself, I must forgot what the whole mission is
Talks inside my thoughts, but I just know somebody listenin'
Tell me who I'm supposed to trust when I'm the realest in my circle?
Be the ones you call your partner, that be the first to try to murk you?
Cut me out sittin' on your couch, like the average college commercial
I had to cut some niggas time off, like a curfew
Wish when I call my dawg in Heaven, it was virtual
You get caught lackin', they only have a shirt to show
I've been fillin' up my purse, ain't think that y'all would take it personal
If I had this shit my way, you opp niggas'll be the first to go

I put my all up, from the heart, I was different
I can't help the way I'm seein' you, it's different
'Cause daps ain't that real, somethin' missin'
It's somethin' missin', oh, oh-oh, oh, oh

'Cause real ain't real enough these days
That's why I tend to separate
But don't hold it against me
Don't be offended
It's just that I got a lot at stake
A lot I gotta say

I'm ballin' hard, stayin' guarded, these niggas tryna cross me
Think I can't find my way without you? Shit, that's where you lost me
Keep my foot on bitches necks 'cause I know that they cutthroat
Blunts rolled turn to gun smoke on top, but I ain't the one, no
Feelin' like my heart too big, my trust fucked up
So when a nigga see me, first impression, is why that girl stuck up
Give it to you raw, even if it hurt, I don't know [?] tough love
And gang on go, we don't trust y'all and no ones trust us
And I broke bread with all my bitches but I ain't never broke my promise
Offline I'm a topic, ten toes down and stay polished
How you ridin', jumpin' clique to clique?
Might as well do my hydraulics
I sleep good at night, knowin' that I'ma wake up silent

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