

Real

Dreezy

Oh no, can't fuck with the fake gotta fuck with the real
Best friend turned on me guess she really ain't real
Boy you know I gotta keep it real
So you still fucking with the fake can't tell what's real [x3]

I hate how people be lying claiming they real
A lot of niggas out here ain't got no chill
With me cause you know I got a mill ticket if I was never doing this good
Still laying in the hood no cloud would you still kick it?
I could see that there's a lot of real missing
So I gotta thank god that I'm still living
Everybody wanna call me lil sis
But I know I only got three real sisters
I had a homie I was down for
Turned on me now she don't come around here no more
Ain't tell me to show more
You cool but I seen it before I ain't so sure
The nigga lying if he saying that he know me
I got haters but I don't lose no sleep
Cause they ain't finna come sign my checks out
And I ain't met bitch yet that don't bleed
Had trust but its been a minute
They let me down I don't miss the feeling
Don't want your time but don't be offended
I'm just real so we not pretending

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Made a lot of enemies cause I speak how I feel
I always been to myself and I'm that way still
Cause I know how it feel to be lied to
By the ones right beside you
I could never trust you even if I tried to
Everybody come around for a reason
I just ask niggas what's yours?
Never see me fighting over boys
I don't even want him baby he's yours
Don't come for me if never sinned for
This the type of shit I been for
Cause this a lot of bitches hating on me
But like I said I gotta get more
I can feel the fake conversations
I just sit and make observations
Cause I remember when I was a child
Mama always told me never talk to strangers
A real nigga still looking for him
Come and tell me if you ever see him
But if he even if he spoke right now
Knowing me I still won't believe him

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So you still fucking with the fake can't tell what's real

Oh no can't fuck with fake
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Can't tell what's real
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