

Real You

Futuristic

Looked at myself, had to fall back
Put the phone down, now I don't call back
Really though bro, life ain't all that
It's all rapper, never saw Zach
When your friend juju, what you call that?
And your family too, what you call that?
Everything is picture perfect
What's picture perfect, can you draw that?
Hmm, too many lies in your smile
Ain't no regret in your eyes
Too many fake tears that you cry
Trying to get me to empathize
And it work every time
Too much tug of war with my thoughts
Too much Red Rover play with my heart
Too many games that I just can't restart

I just need you
The real you
Is it possible to get you back
I just need you
To see through
All the money and the fame attached

I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you

Yo, this is the real me
I hope that you feel me
I hope if I change for the worse, you tell me things that'll kill me
Behind all the money and fame, I am the same, I'm still me
Behind all the singing songs that you sing along, the flow filthy
But that's a piece of the man
I stuck with what was in demand
I'm sorry that I missed the wedding
I really hope you understand
Shit, I need a wife and not a fan
I need a car and not a van
I need a mom and a dad
I don't need no outstretched hands
I need you to be true
Please always hold me accountable
Tell me I'm wrong if I'm really wrong
But still wish me luck when I got to go
Treat me like when we was kids
When the playground was the only obstacle
Love me for all that I am
Not for what everyone else has got to know

I just need you
The real you

Is it possible to get you back
I just need you
To see through
All the money and the fame attached

I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you

Yeah, I never changed up, y'all did
Played the game, I was all in
But I came back to the city, gave you everything I brought in
Still they want to throw dirt on my name after everything I started
When you got the name and the fame, they gon' aim you a target
They rather see me work at Target than out here balling
I don't look at any tags and they looking for a bargain
Kicked in the door just so all of y'all could barge in
Sometimes you got to lead the team like you Harden
And they know that I work the hardest and smartest
I been on the rise, I ain't falling

I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you
I just need you
The real you