

Real

Hendersin

I don't hear the hate there's no sound
Ride around my old town
They wanna judge that's your round
Big shoes to fill I'm no clown
It's going down I'm going up
In flight movie showing up
They so confused they can't defuse
Just a matter of time before I'm blowing up
And that's real
And that's real

Fuck top shelf fuck top floor
I'm just grinding out so I'm not poor
Money, once you got more
It's like what the fuck would you stop for
Would you stop for love, stop for friends
Realness not pretend
'Cause time is the only thing in life
That you can decide not to spend
And that's real
And that's real

I've been thinking 'bout that real love
That only thing that he'll love
That motherfuck that deal love
Tryna keep the people that steal love
I'm sorry that I didn't call you back
Weigh heavy on my heart cardiac
They say life is a party but
I'ma bring the Bacardi back
I'm sorry I neglected you
Damn it disrespected you
Honestly I think I did it
Thinking I was protecting you
But you guys should know
That I am always thinking of you
And all the bullshit beside aside
I wanna say that I love you
And that's real