

# Real One

Marc E. Bassy

You know these rich, rich Chalet girls, they're killing me  
I should've stayed my ass in High School and got a degree  
You know like three damn Drake songs and you sing them of key  
You and all your friends driving to Calabasas in a Jeep

I gotta make you cheat on your boyfriend just so I can sleep at night  
And nothing so wrong ever made me not think twice  
Whatever you need, I'ma need too  
Who you need to meet? We could speak too  
What you need to wear? We could stay up late  
Just so you could feel like a real one

I'm the only real one around you  
You ain't fooling no one  
Let me make one thing perfectly clear  
You ain't fooling no one  
Yeah, you try so hard but you're just so [?]  
But [?] on the run  
Let me make one thing perfectly clear  
I still wanna be your one

Yeah, the apple don't fall too far from the tree  
Your mommy and your daddy made you of a pill of ecstasy, yeah  
You wear a ripped up t-shirt ironically  
And go to rehab just to take a break from the scene

Yeah, you don't like your boyfriend much but he looks like a star  
And your best fucking friend don't even know who you are  
Whatever you need, I'ma need too  
Who you need to meet? We could speak too  
Why you need to climb fucking way up?  
Just so you could feel like a real one

I'm the only real one around you  
You ain't fooling no one  
Let me make one thing perfectly clear  
You ain't fooling no one  
Yeah, you try so hard but you're just so [?]  
But [?] on the run  
Let me make one thing perfectly clear  
I still wanna be your one

could stay up late  
Just so you could feel like a real one  
[?] could stay up late  
Just so you could feel like a real one  
[?] could stay up late  
Just so you could feel like a real one  
[?] could stay up late  
Just so you could feel like a real one  
Everyday's [?] talk that shit  
Everyday's [?] talk that shit  
Everyday's [?] talk that shit  
Everyday's [?] talk that shit