

# Real One

Shaybo

Because I'm not even tryna be rude  
Boy, you have to understand this is my life  
This is ten years of bein', bein', bein' put to the dirt  
Failure- ten years of everything  
You know what I'm tryna say?  
I know what it's like to fail  
So I know what not to do  
And I feel like you lot don't understand how much I take my art seriously

I need real love, shoes Italian  
I need turn me on, I need a real, real one  
Who buy me anything I want, only mess with me alone  
Yeah, a real, real don, I need a real, real one  
Fuck these little niggas and their big dick energy  
'Cause you a little fish next to me  
Why you chillin' with the enemy?  
I ain't fuckin' with your energy

Call me Meg Thee Stallion, show me the moneybag, yo  
Hope you got a free yard 'cause I don't need no Aggro  
I'm paranoid and paro, so I move on point like arrows  
Where I go, the crew and gang go, make sure that you pick your battles  
I don't fuck with bum niggas 'cause it's real, real love  
How you broke and you short? Baby, please pick one  
I need 'em six-foot-one, with a ting real long  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout you, I bet you triggered? (Huh)

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Bad boys no good, good boys no fun  
So I'm so lonely  
Because I need a real one, what you been on?  
Baby, come show me  
Show me if you really wanna know me  
Show me, wanna be your one and only  
Only need a man that ball like Kobe (Kobe)  
Only way I let you know me (Know me, know)

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I ain't really fuckin' with the energy  
I don't catch feelings, I like empathy  
I am not your friend, but I no enemy

If I'm happy for you, how can I feel jealousy?  
Jealousy, jealousy  
Jealousy, they envy me