

## Real Ones

Soulja Boy

I'm Riding, Riding  
Ayeeee

You Know that I'm Sliding  
Forgi when I'm Riding  
Getting to The Cake  
Hop out the Rari  
Jumping in the Spider  
Bust Down on my Rollie  
Looking at My diamonds  
Jumping Out the Gym  
Whip'n them Bricks  
Getting to the Money all of them Shining  
Real one, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
I Got the Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
She Know I'm a Real One

You Better Bet on me  
I got That Check on me  
I Got That Bag one me  
How could You Flex on me  
Real One Real One  
Hoping Out the coupe, I Got the Stars In the ceiling  
Last Week last Week  
Deandre oooh Made a Quarter Million  
Groupie ass Nigga This ain't no [?]  
100 on me can't say shit to me  
Draco Spray, Leave em' History  
I Fell In Love With Promethozine  
When I Pull Up it's A Murder Scene  
All Of these Girls surrounding me  
I got the real one right now she wanna get next to me  
I Can't Let you get the best of me  
I came in from serving that cellary  
I'm Serving that white like its Hillary  
I'm Rocking all out for heavenly  
I rock all my ice is you feeling me  
Is you feeling me nigga  
I'm fucking her right now, I'm digging her nigga

You Know That I'm Sliding  
Forgie When I'm Riding  
Getting to The Cake  
Hop out the Rari  
Jumping in the Spider  
Bust Down on my Rollie  
Looking at My diamonds  
Jumping Out the Gym  
Whip'n them Bricks  
Getting to the Money all of them Shining  
Real one, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One

Real One, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
I Got the Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
She Know I'm a Real One

Can You tell me if its real  
My Diamonds real fat like a mirror  
Hop in the lamb, switch the gears  
My niggas trapping foreal  
I Keep the ratchet foreal and its a real one  
I just turn my back on a deal  
My nigga I'm still going  
I just want me a foreign  
I'm sipin I'm still pouring  
Yea whip'n early morning  
Bitch on the 1 it ain't no cloning  
Yea my diamonds on chandaler  
How the fuck my engine in the rear  
Fucking your bitch I hit from the rear  
Play with the money like in the mirrors  
Hold up I'm balling like Paul Pierce  
I'm riding with a brick and a steering wheel  
I am the real one the real one  
The didn't sign a deal one  
Say you a still one, peel one  
You ain't go kill none

You Know That I'm Sliding  
Forgie When I'm Riding  
Getting to The Cake  
Hop out the Rari  
Jumping in the Spider  
Bust Down on my Rollie  
Looking at My diamonds  
Jumping Out the Gym  
Whip'n them Bricks  
Getting to the Money all of them Shining  
Real one, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
That's The Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
I Got the Real One  
Real One, Real One, Real One  
She Know I'm a Real One