

Real Ting

Stefflon Don

Some gyal ah hype, but them nuh look right
'Nuff talk but them nah fight
Say them a rapper, but them cyaan write
Use microwave but can't cook rice
Belly fat, belly mark up
If him cheat, yo the pussy cock up
But when me click me finger like Erup
A cocky fi ah send up in that pussy till it buck
Cocky fi ah send up in that pussy till it buck
Pussy it till it buck, pussy till it buck
Take the trash out, let a real nigga in, yeah
They ain't fucking with the kid
Labels on my back cause they know I'm gonna wiiaaain
Yo, I'm the captain of this team
Name ring bells, yeah, she does a couple tings
Yeah, but she know she ain't dis
Even if I wrap these bitches up in cling
Yeah, them still wouldn't sell
I was in the shop, hiding from the cops
Then I was at the nigga's house, cutting down the crop
Grinding in my Loubs, looking like a boss
She said she's getting money but she's lying, tell her stop
Niggas on my line, saying they're in love
We ain't even fucked, all he did was ate the box
Nothing ain't changed but the diamonds in the watch
And the marbles on my foot got me dancing in my socks
Hey, every day I wake up
Just to count my cake up
Wasn't getting money
I don't know what the deal was

Diamonds in my Roley, diamonds, diamonds in my Roley
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I ain't Future but I swear I got the keys
Don't know Floyd, but I'm with The Money Team
Flow but I fly on the beat
I be getting high, check the ice on my teeth
I be busy getting to the riches
Called my side nigga just to do the dishes
Yeah all I do is floss, motherfucker
Pussy I ain't ever took a loss, yuh mad?
Only pretty women in my kitchen
Money stay looking like digits
Don't compare me to no motherfucking gimmick, nigga
Compare me to them niggas that be winning
Black rings, black Range, she a killer
Big brown bloodclart batty for your dinner
Black leather got my titties looking bigger
Hey unless I let it rain on a nigga
See I don't know another that can do it
If you find her, tell her she already losing
Rich stunners, rich stunners, rich stunners in my swag
Even DJ Khaled told me I'm the best, you think I'm lying?
My brother told me go and let them bitches copy

Let them try and use your image as a hobby
He told me sis you ain't never to worry
Even if you show them how to do it, they can't do it properly
Hey, 'cause they ain't the real ting
Really, no they ain't the real ting
Even labels know they ain't the real ting
That's why they all up on my phone, tryna give me everything
They tryna find a plug and call in Nemo
But when they found the plug they called that chick machine-o
All I rock is that Moschino
Diamonds on my body weighing kilos

Diamonds in my Roley, diamonds, diamonds in my Roley
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Diamonds on my body weighing kilos
Yeah, these diamonds on my body weighing ki's
Diamonds on my body weighing kilos
Pussy too good to fuck for free
Diamonds on my body weighing kilos
Got these diamonds on my body weighing ki's
Diamonds on my body weighing ki's
Pussy too good to fuck for free, aye
Pussy too good to fuck for free, aye
Pussy too good to fuck for free, aye
Pussy too good to fuck for free
Lord, this pussy too good to fuck for free, free