

# Realest One

Tion Wayne

Uh-huh  
Look  
You know  
That's a good one  
Yo, yo

You're the realest one in my circle  
I know that I hurt you  
You rid jail time, you rid the curfew  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you  
All these hoes, man, it ain't the same  
Don't feel right, what's their aim?  
You was there before the money and the fame  
Yo, I hope it's not too late, yo  
You know you're the realest one in my circle  
I know that I hurt you  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you  
All these hoes, man, it ain't the same  
Don't feel right, what's their aim?  
You was there before the money and the fame  
Yo, I hope it's not too late

Cah I kept up with so much fuckery  
I can't trust you, you can't trust me  
When I had you, man, I hit lottery  
Maybe one day, you'll unblock me  
I got my mind right, now, they can't stop me  
We can do it properly  
I took no girls to the next country  
But I still cheated, and you still loved me  
You know when you're young and you find a wife  
But it's still hard 'cause you're learnin' life  
You're the finest dime  
If I could, man will rewind the time  
'Cah I got lost in the bullshit  
Now you just don't wanna force it  
Done so much wrong, it's a awkward ting  
But likkle DJ, I'ma walk with him

Did one of the opps, had to shank mans man  
Then I went jail, and you wait the time  
Used to risk my life, when you always told me, "It's alright"  
Man, I miss them times  
Man, I went jail, and you wait the time  
Used to risk my life when you always told me, "It's alright" (yo, yo)

You're the realest one in my circle (ayy, ayy)  
I know that I hurt you (yeah)  
You rid jail time, you rid the curfew (grr)  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you  
All these hoes, man, it ain't the same (ayy)  
Don't feel right, what's their aim? (Boom)  
You was there before the money and the fame (mm-mm)  
Yo, I hope it's not too late, yo (ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
You know you're the realest one in my circle (grr)  
I know that I hurt you (I know)  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you (yeah)

All these hoes, man, it ain't the same (ayy)  
Don't feel right, what's their aim? (Mm-mm)  
You was there before the money and the fame  
Yo, I hope it's not too late

Every new ting, man, it don't seem to be right  
Cah you was bad for the street life  
I'ma sit tight for the meantime (mm-mm)  
I know you kinda know what I feel like  
Drove all the way to the jail, but it's seaside (ayy, ayy, ayy)  
So it's only right that you're eatin' nice (boom)  
Mm-mm  
I swear, I came home, now, we plottin' them three times  
Picture me and you on the beach, between champagne (ayy)  
Every time we beef, it's a damn shame (damn)  
Thought you really had my back, had my back like Kanté (boom)  
I was on the wing with a damn case 'cah the boys sing like Ariana Grande (gr  
r)  
Mm-mm, yo  
You should be there, now the cash came

You're the realest one in my circle (ayy, ayy)  
I know that I hurt you (yeah)  
You rid jail time, you rid the curfew (grr)  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you  
All these hoes, man, it ain't the same (ayy)  
Don't feel right, what's their aim? (Boom)  
You was there before the money and the fame (mm-mm)  
Yo, I hope it's not too late, yo (ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
You know you're the realest one in my circle (grr)  
I know that I hurt you (I know)  
I fucked up, now, I don't deserve you (yeah)  
All these hoes, man, it ain't the same (ayy)  
Don't feel right, what's their aim? (Mm-mm)  
You was there before the money and the fame  
Yo, I hope it's not too late