Real Love

Lil Cuete

Hey girl don't you know
Money buys almost anything
But it can't buy real love.I see you everyday but you never look at me
You're always looking good but you look unhappy
Tell me why you choose to live like this
If you were mine I'd never make you feel like this
You need a man not someone that's gonna hurt you
You need to let him go he doesn't deserve you
And when I say I'll make you happy it's true
Or you could stay with your man
And get your heart broken too
But here's my number call me up if you want
And when you feel lonely you could roll through my spot
See I ain't trippin' homies lost in my game
Nobody know's it til we say 'cause I'm ahead of the game
'Cause I'm a king what I need is a queen I could have a million dollars but it won't mean a thing
Now I ain't rich but I'll tell you one thing
I could give you more happiness then money can bringNow I don't drive a fancy car,
No diamond in my pinkie ring
Barely make enough to get me by
Nothing left for material things
But hey girl don't you know money buys almost anything
But it can't buy real loveI want to be you're only one
And you could be mine too
'Cause baby I'm going crazy
When I think about you
I get excited when I see you come through
Nobody else made me feel the way that you do
I need a woman not a girl
Not just someone to fuck
I don't mean no disrespect
But that's wassup
I see you smile when I talk like that
It seems like it's been a while since you smiled like that
But maybe we can kick it
You spend a little time
Sit down one-on-one
And let you know what's on my mind
I know a good thing when I see it

And I see it in you
So tell me what I gotta do to make you feel the same too
Because I'm a king what I need is a queen
I could have a million dollars
But it won't mean a thing
Now I ain't rich
But I can tell you one thing
I can give you more happiness
Then money can bring
And that's realNow I don't drive a fancy car,
No diamond in my pinkie ring
Barely make enough to get me by
Nothing left for material things
But hey girl don't you know money buys almost anything
But it can't buy real loveThat's all I've got to give my heart and soul to you
Only way I wanna live sharing each moment with you
Take it fast take it slow girl you know it's real this time (so real)
Don't let true love pass you by babyNow I don't drive a fancy car,
No diamond in my pinkie ring
Barely make enough to get me by
Nothing left for material things
But hey girl don't you know money buys almost anything
But it can't buy real loveSo real

Songwriters
WALL, WENDY/LEE, BAKERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/