

# Real Deal (feat. Migos)

## Rich The Kid

[Intro]

You know niggas talking about this man

I'm bout to fuck 100,000 right now

Aye, dang, woah[Hook: Rich The Kid]

Fuck on your bitch and I leave

Can't cuff her, I'ma mistreat her

Trap phone got a beeper

It was talkin' to the people

Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood

Pick a model in the hills

Wrist, throat, neck, chill

I got the hundreds, a real deal[Verse 1: Rich The Kid]

Pick the model in the hills

Percocet, pop a pill

I got the hundreds, real deal

The (?) is real chill

Bitches bustin' out the gate

You would take her on a date

Cum on her face, make a mess

More bullets for the tec

Melrose with the O's

Take a picture for some hoes

Take a picture for some hoes

I'm dabbin' around with a bankroll

She'll fuck for Chanel

You was talkin' to the 12

I was playin' with a scale

Baby ship it through the mail[Hook: Rich The Kid]

Fuck on your bitch and I leave

Can't cuff her, I'ma mistreat her

Trap phone got a beeper

It was talkin' to the people

Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood

Pick a model in the hills

Wrist, throat, neck, chill

I got the hundreds, a real deal[Verse 2: Quavo]

I was playin' with a scale

Fuck nigga gon' tell

Dab sharp like nails

Two guns, sonic tails  
Free block gang (?)  
Baby powder in the mail  
Finesse a nigga, I'm a player  
Then I move to the Himalayas  
Shell catches no shells  
Cookin' gas in the L  
Fuckin' hoes on film  
In case the bitch wanna tell  
Try and lie and say I ate the bitch  
We done run up through the whole clique  
I don't really fuck with atheists  
Crosses on my neck, I'm bankin' it  
Beast mode, can't tame it  
Skippa got the chopper, aimin' it  
And we ain't shootin' at your legs  
And we ain't shootin' at the pancreas  
QC, the label dangerous  
I got a bitch, finna wrang a bitch  
Hold the squad down, anchor it  
And my money counter accurate[Hook: Rich The Kid]  
Fuck on your bitch and I leave  
Can't cuff her, I'ma mistreat her  
Trap phone got a beeper  
It was talkin' to the people  
Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood  
Pick a model in the hills  
Wrist, throat, neck, chill  
I got the hundreds, a real deal[Verse 3: Famous Dex]  
I got the hundreds, a real deal  
All my diamonds on chill  
Real gold or ice grill  
Rozay and lean, crack the seal  
Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood  
Almost broke, now I'm good  
Three grams in my wood  
Yeah I got it out the mud  
I'm ridin' round in this foreign  
All these bitches yeah they goin'  
All this money man comin'  
All these fuckin' blue hundreds  
And no I don't wear the Margielas  
And Yeezys on, check the weather  
Two bitches flappin' like they feathers  
I'm ballin' hard, I'm like (?), yeah[Hook: Rich The Kid]

Fuck on your bitch and I leave  
Can't cuff her, I'ma mistreat her  
Trap phone got a beeper  
It was talkin' to the people  
Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood  
Pick a model in the hills  
Wrist, throat, neck, chill  
I got the hundreds, a real deal[Verse 3: Offset]  
I won't take a bitch up on a date  
Suckin' dick and then we fornicate  
Like a dirty pistol, she a throw away  
I'm goin' through it so I pour away  
My wrist is cold like a blizzard  
I think that bitch is a ho but I miss her  
Got it out the mud to a Fisker  
Young nigga been grindin' hard for a minute  
I'm a savage and a menace  
I be thuggin', fuck an image  
I got action for you actin' niggas  
Man the (?) diamond dancin' nigga  
You a lil bitch, lil nigga  
I'm a big young rich nigga  
I sip out the seal my nigga  
One Actavis bottle your bills my nigga  
I'm whippin' still, I cook up (?) fish  
Don't trust no ho cause a bitch gon' be a bitch  
Don't trust no nigga cause it's cool to be a snitch  
That nigga was talkin too much so it's cool to hit him with clips[Hook: Rich The Kid]  
Fuck on your bitch and I leave  
Can't cuff her, I'ma mistreat her  
Trap phone got a beeper  
It was talkin' to the people  
Momma I'm movin' to Hollywood  
Pick a model in the hills  
Wrist, throat, neck, chill  
I got the hundreds, a real deal

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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