

It's Real

Brotha Lynch Hung

Let's leave and let's go and I saw her
Gave me her number, told me call her
She got me feeling like I'm baller
And I'm so into you
I told her, "Let's go someplace quiet"
I said, "I'm staying at the Hyatt"
She said, "It's kinda late but we can try it?"
She's so into me
[Incomprehensible] And I can't wait to touch her
She knows exactly how to
Surely she wants to be my lover
So excited I forgot to
Stop and go grab some rubbers
Damn! Uh oh
AIDS is real
Don't care how you feel
Yes, I want to chill
But I gotta wrap it up, I gotta protect us
'Cause AIDS is real
Don't care how you feel
We already know it kills
So I gotta wrap it up, I gotta protect us
I never thought and then we're grinding

She told me, "Baby get behind it"
"It's getting kinda hard to fight it"
She looks so good
I said, "Maybe we should go slower"
No disrespect, but I don't know ya?
I said, "Gimme a second, let me go to [incomprehensible]"
But she wants it now
[Incomprehensible] Swear to god on my mother
She knows exactly how to
Surely she's a freak undercover
So excited I forgot to
Stop and go grab some rubbers
Damn! Uh oh
AIDS is real
Don't care how you feel

Yes, I want to chill
But I gotta wrap it up, I gotta protect us
?Cause AIDS is real
Don?t care how you feel
We already know it kills
So I gotta wrap it up, I gotta protect us
AIDS is real

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