

# Real Estate

Cire

[Featuring: Alley Boy, Swank, Tina Fey][Hook: Childish Gambino]I got a PJ for the whole crew

Passport looking old news

Champagne in a glasshouse

Old money know what I'm about

Put your money in that real estate

I put my money in that real estate

I put my money in that real estate

Nigga I'm from Georgia that's the realest state

[Verse 1: Childish Gambino]I'm feeling like New Zealand, charge it to the Am-X

Gotta use that latex or she living like a princess

They don't wake you up in private, let a nigga sleep

I got houses in the mountains, man Will Smith live down the street

Got that generation money my grandkids are assholes

Stacking something dummy every verse I got got cash flow

Monaco they loved me, I'm wearing something ugly

But they still know I'm rich though so my doo-rag lookin' stuffy

Rollin' with the royalty Kauai is just my Camelot

Glasshouse, champagne, white shirt, no socks, no top Saint Bart's

Pushin' 997's like I'm making fuckin' phone calls

Half a mill is low bar

Lot of diamonds light bright, whiskey older than Betty White

Spot me on Dalmatian coast, Croatian girls salvation us

Make something of myself man

Somebody let'em know, 'cuz it's that eastside nigga

[Hook][Verse 2: Alley Boy]Ridin' around with a whole meal, real estate can a nigga live

Gold slug no ice grill, deal with molly, no ecs pill

Georgia nigga I'm A-town, eastside nation wide

Rep nigga like Tim Briggs, killed them, homicide

Real estate that's my estate Georgia pizza like Big Meech

Mason Ave, that's my street, we sellin' crack on Front Street

Old money got dust on it, old chopper got rust on it

New crib, ticket on it, just cashed out seven figures on it

Baby momma, stank bitch fought child support, I'm too rich

Pissy hoe got lucky, you can pay your bills on my dick

My driver license's suspended, but I'm still ridin' in a Bentley

I'm still strapped with that semi, real estate we winnin'

Me and Childish Gambino, plenty chips no casino

Poppin' bottles with models they gon' suck us up pronto

Put my grill in your real estate, know I come from that realest state  
Niggas eating off paper plates, we just copped them new Audi 8s  
[Hook (x2)][Outro 1: Swank]Man Atlanta showing love too, man  
Shout out to Eastside, shout out to Southside, Westside  
And for the North side, man them niggas up there be testin'  
Ain't nothing changed man, we still get money out here  
Royalty forever in this bitch  
Gambino nigga, you know what I'm saying?  
That new shit man  
One time for the one time man, real nigga stand up  
Two times for the bad bitches, three for the rich  
You know what I'm talking about?  
You know what it is man, yeah man  
Money talk, bullshit walkin' marathon  
Real niggas know what I'm talking about  
Royalty forever motherfucker  
Gambino forever motherfucker  
Get used to it, Royalty nigga, Royalty motherfucker  
Motherfucking eastside stand up, Stone Mountain, L-town  
We in this bitch like we fucking a dog or some shit my nigga  
Man y'all motherfuckers already know what it is  
Royalty forever in this bitch, bitch niggas fall back  
Real recognize real and y'all sucka niggas ain't it  
You feel me? Man don't watch me, watch TV  
Wait, 'Bino on that shit too, God damn  
Man we gettin' that white people money, you heard that?  
Matter of fact Tina, tell these niggas what I'm talking about one time  
[Outro 2: Tina Fey]Yeah we in here, we in this thing  
Gambino is forever, Royalty is forever  
We ballin' 'till we fuckin' up the hardwood homey  
This is the life we live, son  
My president is black and my Prius is blue motherfucker  
Royalty all day, we droppin' racks in Nordstroms son  
That's racks on racks damn it  
You feel me? You feel me?  
This is the part where most people would say something crazy and drop the n-word after it  
Not going to, not gonna do that  
I don't feel comfortable  
I'm out!