

The Realest (feat. Llyod Banks)

Red Cafe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've been doing me
Making the niggers mad
Pop tags all day
I am gonna show my abs
.. genic swag
Get automatic cash
Big wheel on the front
200 on a dash
We're running the streets
Tell the niggers hang it off
Time is on my neck
You see my niggers .. up
Meet me in the club
Never catch me at the bar
Call a waitress
Tell her bring me the bar
Couple years .. gave me the ..
Stop school .. start moving birds
So I put it down
I am the hottest in the hood
If you are looking for me
I am in the hood
Chorus
I am the realest
I am the realest
If you are looking for that
I am the realest
I am the realest
(repeat)
Nigger meet me at the top
And every weekend spend
.. make my cd about to drop

Put your TV must have seen me on a block
I got some Jamaica shit with me
..put the strippers in the trunk
.. don't tell them what I spend
..the clock is ticking
I am on my way
.. kusch you can smell it when I pass

Chorus

.. ain't nobody winning
Somebody is losing like a mother fucker
.. smoking on .. sack the smell on my face
Heard your boys didn't make it
You should never tried out
Getting money over here

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