

I'm a Real 1

YG

I swear to God I'm tired of these fake ass niggas
Smash off in that Porsche like Skrr!

My niggas smoke kush no purp

If that puss got a bush I'm like no!

Hairy pussy bitch, you the type that got herps

I'm 6 figure nigga your account no digits

Fuck the bitch and bust a nut in 4 minutes

Cause I ain't got time for pussy

YG what's yo' type, I'm hittin' all kinds of pussy

You the type that hang with niggas you don't like

For the fame, that's a shame, your lifestyle is all hype

I used to drive that all white Bimma

I had to get that Porsche, cause it was cleaner

Now I'm 'bout to throw 4's on that bitch

I'm in the party stumping, tricking falls on that bitch

And if one fight, then we all fight

Boom, bow, bing, nigga, on sight!

Nigga I'm a real one, You do whatever for the fame

You make me wanna go CLICK CLACK BANG

Nigga I'm a real one

I can't stand you niggas

I be wanting back hand you niggas

Nigga I'm a real one

Yep, all my niggas bangers

Watch how I twist my fingers

Nigga I'm a real one

If one fight then we all fight

Pop a pill and fuck all night!

Rollie on the wrist, Louie on the belt

I'm bout to call the IRS on myself

AMG Benzes, Porsche's on 4's

Me and Mustard pull up, that's a car show

Niggas getting mad but we just getting money

I can be your boo thang not your hubby

All the bitches love me, all the bitches love me

If I had a 100 dicks I'd have all the bitches fuck me

New house, new whip, new year, new goal

Same nigga, same shit, same clique, same bros

Nigga I'm a real one, if I ain't got it then I'mma I steal one

Nigga, I never fear one

I eat the pussy on the first date
Then brush my teeth with Colgate
I'd rather spend money before I spend time
Ask Drake, he'll tell you no lie Nigga I'm a real one, You do whatever for the fame
You make me wanna go CLICK CLACK BANG
Nigga I'm a real one
I can't stand you niggas
I be wanting back hand you niggas
Nigga I'm a real one
Yep, all my niggas bangers
Watch how I twist my fingers
Nigga I'm a real one
If one fight then we all fight
Pop a pill and fuck all night! Say nigga I'm a real one
Say nigga I'm a real one
You ain't a real one 'til you kill one
Well click, clack, pow, I'm a real one
Nigga, can no nigga tell me nothin' bout me
Can no nigga tell me nothin' bout me
Can no nigga tell me nothin' bout me
Nah nigga not me Nigga I'm a real one, You do whatever for the fame
You make me wanna go CLICK CLACK BANG
Nigga I'm a real one
I can't stand you niggas
I be wanting back hand you niggas
Nigga I'm a real one
Yep, all my niggas bangers
Watch how I twist my fingers
Nigga I'm a real one
If one fight then we all fight
Pop a pill and fuck all night!

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

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