

Real Chill (feat. Kodak Black)

Rae Sremmurd

[Intro: Swae Lee]

They can't wait until we turn this bitch upside down
They can't wait until we turn this bitch upside down[Hook: Swae Lee]

My homies the real deal, we smokin' that kill-kill

She shake it, it feel real

The paper flowin' still, now that bitch wanna chill

Damn, this shit stay chill

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[Verse 1: Slim Jxmmi]

My homie the real deal

The big watch on, feel like Ben 10

Hell yeah nigga Slim Jxm

In this motherfucker with a big grip, bitch

Nigga get a grip

I can't get a grip made them benji's flip

Walked in, throwin' the cash like nerfs

Girl you better put that ass to work

Can a nigga hold the cam like Kurt

Big diamonds on my mouth when I burp

Big rims when I skrt-skrt

Woah, leave my prints in the dirt, yeah

Leave them broke niggas hurt, uh

I'm that nigga, fuck you heard

A young nigga sold some bird

A cool Herc on the Earth

Swag, yeah

Frank Lucas with a grill

All these hoes wanna chill

Musta seen a nigga skills

Pockets fat, Uncle Phil

Girls on me like Will

All the ladies love Jxm

Ay-ay-ay, for real[Hook: Swae Lee]

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Damn, this shit stay chill[Verse 2: Kodak Black]
They tellin' me slow down (slow down)
They gave me a chill pill (chill out)
Because I was spendin' (spendin')
They know I would Kill Bill (hit him)
I walk round with big steel (big steel)
I'm still on them pills still (jigga-jigga)
I spit that real shit (real)
I call it real spill (real spill)
I need like 10 mil
I need to put my momma in a big crib
She be tellin' me "baby boy don't steal"
I ain't listen to her cause I still steal
Went snap in and put some racks in my grill
No weapons allowed, I brought my strap in here still
All I smoke is loud yeah, it's gon' blast in your ear
Man I'm high as the kite I'm on a new atmosphere
Gotta hold my niggas down till they get back here
Don't come over here cause you will get clapped here[Hook: Swae Lee]
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Damn, this shit stay chill[Verse 3: Swae Lee]
Spittin' game to that girl and her friend
I got dressed, left the crib, set the trend
If you ask me, it all spends
I'm from the mud and my cup needs a cleanse (let's cleanse)
I can't even cruise because I got a spoiler
Hit the store, buy the store, let's not loiter (loiter)
Hit the club, need a drink, need a skank (I got it)
The club promoter said "Swae Lee you off of the chain"[Hook: Swae Lee]
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