## Only That Real (Goldenchyld X RCADE Remix)

## Iamsu!

I'ma throw this money (don't stop, go crazy)

I'ma make it back (don't stop, go crazy)

Said I'ma throw this money (don't stop, go crazy)

I'ma make it back (don't stop, go crazy)

Only that real shit, that's what I'm talking about

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Only that real shit, that's what I'm talking aboutFontainebleau, M-I-A

You can hang with us baby but you cannot stay

Bitches love a nigga you would think I'm Trey

I told her throw it back for a R-A-C-K

Don't stop get it get it one time for real

I know you got big dreams on your mind for real

I heard you trying to sing, do wanna sign a deal?

You wanna fall back, just take your time and chill

I be out in New Orleans like please believe me

If you really fucking with me say "Yeah" like Jeezy

Ooh yeah, you like that I like that too

She got kicked out the club I brought her right back through

I got the juice like that, I could get away with murder

And if you ain't knowing you should go ahead and learn it

Burn it, hot shit, cut it out like a surgeon

I'm splurgin' on fly shit 'til the day that they bury meI'ma throw this money (don't stop, go crazy)

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Only that real shit, that's what I'm talking aboutMy role model used to drive a Saab

Still got every chain I had from the start

Just a victim of identity theft

Them ho niggas ordered Victoria Secret cards

Finger your mom with a aged thumb

Money talk so I say sum'n, play sum'n

Why every time I do a feature, it feel like I ate sum'n?

Real shit, got the A locked

With my rollie on the west coast, call it bay watch, nigga

They watch, nigga, put it in a safe box, nigga

Put a fucking dread lock in her, hey!

Throw this money, the trap my habitat

Woke up with money, cause I went to sleep with racks, real shitI'ma throw this money (don't stop, go crazy)

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Only that real shit, that's what I'm talking about This is why you know I'm the man

You say you hot but you ain't buzzing like a lava lamp

Breaking hoes hearts in my B-Boy stance

Making this money Bye-Bye like the N-Sync dance

I be running in your mama like it's my last steps

And I'ma balling ass nigga bank with MaxPreps

Ooh yeah, I'm from Seven oh Seven

Used to be on Pintail from the 7-Eleven

You know she hold it down for a mac

She make it jump like I'm holding on an iPhone app

Like holla, give her that Raymundo

Ride it like a skateboard going hard off this Rocket Power

Now this is only for family

Take your girl bring her back Friday like Stanley

The best french man but you will not can me

Racks on racks so you cannot band meI'ma throw this money (don't stop, go crazy)

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## Songwriters

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