

# For Real

## Drunk Injuns

[Twista]

Christina Milian makin millions yall  
Ya boy Twista in da house ya dig  
Oh you tried to play ya boy bogus  
But I can't have that  
What you got to say?  
Come on

[Verse 1 - Christina]

I really need you to listen  
Really sit back and listen  
I got somethin to say  
It's not goin to be easy  
I'd rather you hear it now from me  
Than hear it round the way

[Hook - Christina]

I don't wanna lie no mo  
Don't wanna creep on love  
(I hate that I let you down and I)  
Can't even understand  
What I was searchin for  
(Cuz you're the one I adore)

[Chorus - Christina & Twista]

We had our problems but still  
You're never gonna find a lovin this real  
Ask me what chu want and I will  
I'm for real  
(I don't wanna lose your love)

[Repeat]

[Verse 2 - Christina]

I'm sittin back wishin  
That it was you I was kissin  
Can't take back this mistake  
I let lust defeat me  
Lovin you more completely  
Didn't wanna end this way

[Hook - Christina]

I don't wanna lie no mo (no more)  
Don't wanna creep on love  
(I hate that I let you down and I)  
Don't know the words to say  
I hope you don't walk away  
(I kinda want you to stay)

[Chorus - Christina & Twista]

We had our problems but still  
You're never gonna find a lovin this real  
Ask me what chu want and I will  
I'm for real  
(I don't wanna lose your love)  
[Repeat]

[Bridge - (Twista) {Christina}]

I don't wanna lose your love {I will}  
Don't wanna lose your love  
(Yeah it's Twista da Mayor of Shy baby)  
Don't wanna lose your love {ba-by}  
I'm not gon lose your love  
(Christina ya hurtin 'em out there girl)  
I don't wanna lose your love {Oooh}  
Don't wanna lose your love  
(Oh we bout to put it down togetha)  
Don't wanna lose your love {Yeah Yeah}  
(Uh huh)  
I'm not gon lose your love  
(Uh huh)

[Twista]

Now I took the rhythm with the ti-took-ti-took uh  
Twista rollin hard thinkin it's a hood thang  
We makin harmony like a ??  
Girl don't wanna lose my lovin I got the good tang  
Now you tellin me you was messin around wit some other guy  
So my feelings are ?? I can't hide  
Listen to the crib I'm takin the BMW truck  
I'm finna get in the Bentley baby I gotta ride  
But can he put the designer clothes on yo back ?  
He aint messin with none of my status or cadillacs  
I know I'm sittin on spinnas dat be a lil bigga  
I know aint nobody betta when rubbin yo back  
I see a lovely world that we can peek in

Let's stay togetha cuz I know the drama gon pass  
We can send tha haters to school on da weekend  
Girl let the competition go he aint got no class

[Chorus (Repeat)]

[Bridge with adlib]

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