

# The Real (feat. IshDARR)

## Jacob Latimore

I wanna talk about you  
And less about me  
I wanna try some new things, new things  
Like your body on me  
Baby, don't it feel good?  
Don't have to keep it low key  
Gon' shake it like it's loose change in your frame  
Make a nigga say oh wee You say that I'm just your type, true shit  
This is one hell of a night, too lit  
Baby, fuck them other niggas, I can do you better  
Bet you I can take you to another level, yeah  
Skrrt skrrt on them new Perillis  
Tryna make it rain with no umbrella  
Say oh, if you tell me that it's all real, girl, I can't say no  
That's just how you makin' me feel  
You make me wanna touch ya, touch ya body  
You're lookin' like a million dollar bill  
You might have had a few that came before me  
Girl you better recognize the real Tell me what's the move  
Damn that body so fye  
You make me wanna do things, do things  
That's no lie  
Yeah that pussy I abuse  
Cause it's all mine  
You make me wanna do things, grown things  
Yeah, me wanna love you long time  
You say that I'm just your type, true shit  
This is one hell of a night, too lit  
Baby, fuck them other niggas, I can do you better  
Bet you I can take you to another level, yeah  
Skrrt skrrt on them new Perillis  
Tryna make it rain with no umbrella Say oh, if you tell me that it's all real, girl, I can't say no  
That's just how you makin' me feel  
You make me wanna touch ya, touch ya body  
You're lookin' like a million dollar bill  
You might have had a few that came before me  
Girl you better recognize the real  
You make me wanna touch ya, touch ya body  
You're lookin' like a million dollar bill  
You might have had a few that came before me  
Girl you better recognize the real Girl, you make me wanna do things  
Hair whipped, nails did, down to your mood swings

You ain't with that petty shit, pedicure and your fenty slides  
On to the next, I'm wonderin' how to make you mine  
One time, it's gon' work like this  
Keep that 90 bounce, get a boss like this  
Pulled off on your ex, lookin' mad as a bitch  
Baby let's be real, we only seen in the VIP  
You would dome glamour stand on every single journey  
Hope ya worthy, I probably shouldn't, be damned if I do  
Smoke tree, play badu 'til four in the mornin'  
Let them assume, no they not important  
Say oh, if you tell me that it's all real, girl, I can't say no  
That's just how you makin' me feel  
You make me wanna touch ya, touch ya body  
You're lookin' like a million dollar bill  
You might have had a few that came before me  
Girl you better recognize the real

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>