

# Real Women (feat. Talib Kweli & Raheem DeVaughn)

UGK

H-Town women (this is so soulful right now!)  
Chocolate women (this is so soulful right now!)  
New York, New York women (UGK, Raheem DeVaughn)  
A-Town women (Kweli)  
This is for Chi-Town women (my real women)  
My Midwest women! (my Midwest women)  
Down South women, the West Coast women  
All of my women, whoo!(Bun B)  
Now bein King of the Underground's a title I wear with pride  
Like my syrup and swisha can't leave without it when I ride  
Even though I'm the king of the city where I reside  
I wouldn't and couldn't do it without my woman on my side  
Sometimes I got it figured out, sometimes I'm confused  
I win 9 times out of 10 but now and then I might lose  
But no matter the road I choose and how the drama unfold  
A playa always got his better half right on his shoulders  
She gon' hold me down to the fullest, rainy or sunny  
She seen me ball out of control and dead broke with no money  
So when the game got funny, she ain't pack up and roll  
She help me get back on my feet now man that's way too cold  
If you got a down woman wit'chu keepin it true  
Don't try to hate, appreciate her for the things that she do  
This dedicated to the dedicated ladies that stand up  
If you keep it real wit your man, then put your hand up, c'mon  
(2X: Bun B) + (Pimp C)  
This for the real women (the solid ladies and the pros)  
But the real women (that play the game like they suppose)  
They the real women (the Queens holdin down they Kings)  
They the real women (so go on girl do yo' thang)(Talib Kweli)  
(Uhh) I'm 'bout to spoil you, show you my gratitude  
I love the all of you, even your attitude  
Never gonna give you black-n-blues, that's abuse I'm not that dude  
Take it back to when I held yo' hand and my name became yo' back tattoo  
I love the fact that you don't need me to make you whole  
Doin it fast or takin it slow, you know when to let me take control  
And I apologize for puttin tears inside them eyes  
When I wasn't fair didn't compromise, put you in fear when I told them lies  
How I love to dive inside them thighs, I love your cockiness  
Ain't gonna ask if you roll in rap, you know this right it's obvious  
I'm an Underground King with a winner down Queen I'm fin' to let her know

This ain't about bling, this ain't about cream, I never let her go  
We smokin love (smokin love) you know what's up (know what's up)  
This for the real women, that's you? Throw it up  
Cause your man's so focused you rub your lips lovin the bub cause I open you up  
You got my back whether broke or re-up in the crush limosine cause we rollin up()  
(Pimp C singing)

Uhh, you was down from the get-go  
I put it down with them silly hoes  
Ridin tryin to get the dirty do'  
Didn't know what my life was gon' have in sto'  
'Til my karma came  
And you was right there tryin to have my thangs  
When the chips all fell down  
You was the only one I had around  
Saved my life when I was 'bout to drown  
Girl you my queen, come and get your crown  
Now I keep you with the nice thangs  
VVS ice blings, 10-karat diamond rings  
If I ain't tell you with the biz  
Girl you my baby 'til the end  
And I'ma treat you like a king supposed  
Keep you ridin Rolls slammin matchin do's()  
(Raheem DeV Vaughn)  
(Uhh) H-Town women  
Chocolate women  
New York, New York women  
A-Town women  
This is for Chi-Town women  
My Midwest women!  
Down South women, the West Coast women  
All of my women, whoo!

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

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