

# Dear Yessie

## Jessie Reyez

[Verse 1]

This is the realest I've ever been, realest I've ever been  
Bitch, a minority, they wouldn't let me in  
Bitch, a minority, vexing your present  
If I had a dick then I might get some preference  
I got an ego, but I'm never flexing it  
When you're the truth, you ain't worried 'bout replicas  
This the realest I've ever been, this is the realest I've ever been  
Singing, Fuck being delicate[Chorus]  
I like to fuck with the lights on  
I like to fuck kinda violent, never fuck without a title  
I like it most when I'm writing, you love me most when I'm riding  
And looking up to me, your bitch gon' look up to me  
I love it when you look up to me, your new bitch gon' look up to me  
Riding, and looking up to me, your bitch gon' look up to me  
I love it when you look up to me, your new bitch gon' look up to me, too

[Verse 2]

This is the realest I've ever been, realest I've ever been  
See all my demons and strip all my skeletons  
I might just kill you if you touch a relative  
Usually nice, but I'm just hella sensitive  
See all the vipes and I swerve all the venomous  
Sell out my show, so the snakes they irrelevant  
Don't fuck with negative, they try to fuck me  
But two of 'em celibate[Chorus]  
But usually I like to fuck with the lights on  
I like to fuck kinda violent, never fuck without a title  
I like it most when I'm writing, you love me most when I'm riding  
And looking up to me, your bitch gon' look up to me  
I love it when you look up to me, your new bitch gon' look up to me  
Yeah, looking up to me, your new bitch gon' look up to me  
I love it, love it when you look up to me, your new bitch gon' look up to me

[Bridge]

I'm trying to die a legend, so I study legacies  
But these W's don't come without some penalties  
Like Bobby and Amy, now they rest in peace  
And thank God that this world's been blessing me  
And every now and then I feel the world testing me  
Fucked up when day one start looking like the enemies  
Fucked up when whiskey starts looking like the remedy  
I'm trying to share my life, but I'm precious with my energy[Verse 3]  
Unbothered, unbothered, unbothered

Impermeable, unbothered, impermeable, unbothered  
I'm the people's champ, Obama, and you won't understand, Melania  
Permeable, unbothered, sick, allergic to the con artist  
'Choo! Fake woke, 'choo! An imposter, only real ones up in my roster  
Like junior T, that's my roster, you know, I just been passed up  
I've been how my shit been fucked up, I've been how my shit been (passed up)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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