

Realest in the Room

Futuristic

I only speak truth, look me in my eye
Let them boys talk, they all gon' lie
I'm the realest nigga in the room
The realest nigga in the room
Your man ain't shit, you a bad bitch
Usually with me forget who you came with
I'm the realest nigga in the room
The realest nigga in the room

Everywhere that I go these niggas is tryna flow
I'm sick, I already know
Spit cold, abominable
Yeah these niggas cheesy like they working at a dominoes
I drop a sixteen on a weak beat then I gotta go
And it's crazy 'cause these ladies tend to go insane
She ain't from Cambridge but she came quick and gave me brain
The next day another city but the same thing
Now it's like a routine and I don't like it no other way
She ain't know shit about me, but that's what made it dope
Gave her a disc after I gave her dick in her throat
Sorry if I'm being too straight forward
I made her pay for it, hugged her and thanked her for it
I ain't made a mill yet but Imma get it soon
Tell me something
What's your story? 'Cause I'm into you
I'm Futuristic we weren't properly introduced
You're talking to the realest nigga in the living room

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Come to the party, meet a nigga think that he the man
Put on my jam I swear that he'd probably be a fan
Little nigga, Peter Pan
Writing me letters, singing Stan
I got a bottle I'm popping, bitch I don't need a can
My clique ain't super big, but we super big
Two or three niggas in the crib looking like ten
Plus a new girl I recruited who can do it too
Niggas look confused, another mystery like Scooby-Doo
You might've proved you got a buzz where you've been living at
Well people rocking us with shirts, jeans, shorts, and fitted caps
You're in the trap, picture that
Oh God your image wack
Get the facts, spitting raps in real life, I'm living that
Thanks for the compliments but I ain't gon' give 'em back
Only a couple dudes making hits like a tennis match
Ratchet ass rappers moving fast until you fricking crash
I'm living how I get it, you spend it before you get the cash, dumbass

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