

# Realest

Webbie

You're the realest I ever met  
Realest that I've ever seen  
And your body's so picturesque  
You belong in a magazine  
You're the realest, what's realer?  
You're the realest, what's realer?  
I've been all around the world searching and I can't find nobody else realer  
than you

Shit much I can tell you're the best around  
Not just around  
I mean all around  
Man really everyone you be shuttin' 'em down  
You just mess around  
We done messed around  
So I know they know me Muhammad Ali  
I float like a butterfly sting like a bee  
Bounce that ass up and go and hang like a g  
I got a bad bitch team you the MVP  
The leader I might treat you different  
Lay around with you  
Squeeze you  
Please you  
Jungle fever  
Done did all that can't no one see you  
Real stones no cubic zirconia  
You soft -like Just like a boss like  
And you know your boy like  
To go all night like porch lights  
When the kush don't last I ain't even gone cry  
You can take my heart I ain't even gone die  
Shit will still be sweet like I'm eating on pie  
Ever take my lick probably sleep for round nine  
Imma leave her alone now  
'Cause I can see you gone by  
Naw I ain't trying to run you off  
Not at all hot girl  
I ain't even gone lie

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I done spent my love you done sold your patience  
Hell I didn't know it was gone take this long  
But you still kept waiting  
Then they start imitating, Translating, perpetrating  
And you ain't see none of that shit  
'Cause you know the real deal  
I'm the one they tracing  
Girl you feel what I'm saying  
And I can feel your heart basing

Can't nobody amplify your body like me baby  
You know you love it when you ride me  
And I drive you crazy  
Been letting these chauffeurs ride me round  
I ain't been driving lately  
I don't know how I get so trill  
You know the streets made me  
Street lights and boulevards  
Fuck round and had a baby  
And I'm growing up and I'm showing up and I'm blowing up  
And every time I make her bust  
She say the same stuff

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