Real (feat. Elijah Blake)

Common

You niggas ain't real
I think you need to stop pretending
These niggas ain't ill
We know the deal
Niggas ain't on
Here today and the next you're gone
Cuz you niggas ain't real
And we know the deal
Yeah we know the deal

87 strip walker I'm a shit talker

Fuck all night your dependent what I'm offer

Had a white girl I tossed her

Black girl, I lost her

Break bread with the Stones I'm the rock of Gibraltar
Salt of the earth for what it's worth yo from birth I was first with a verse, live niggas don't rehearse

Wear the prophets on the shirt, yeah, yeah that's the creed I can give a fuck if it's real or a weave

I tell you when you look good and keep it right there

I'm as important to the Chi as my nigga Mike Air Jordan 3s on the feet as we breeze down Lake Shore

These are the days that we bake more to make more

I been living in the moment lately

It's like the love and the hate seem to motivate me

Lady lady, that body crazy

You been working out of this thing if it's not tell me if it's really real

You niggas ain't real

I think you need to stop pretending

These niggas ain't ill

We know the deal

Niggas ain't on

Here today and the next you're gone

Cuz you niggas ain't real

And we know the deal

Yeah we know the dealI'm the sole controller, opposite of sober

Flow from the south side to south Angola

Mami wanna strip, then yeah, I'mma poke her

And go all in and stretch it out like yoga

I'm flexin', sexin', oiled up like Texan

Survivor, soldier, a child is destined

A star is born in a Chicago storm

The name is Common
I'm anything but the norm, uh
Six in the mornin' something warm informin'
I'm sweatin' like I'm performin' on tour and, uh
Y'all fuckin' with this like porn
Put ya fists up cuz you know I ride on
New planes and plateaus
Made it through the black hole
I rhyme in a timeless capsule
I rap for niggas in the barber shops and broads that's hot
I run the town, I'm a fuckin' juggernaut
This shit is real

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/