

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)

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