

The Real Thing

Jerrod Niemann

It's a cruel and funny world
He who has the gold supposed to get the girl
So, I know I don't fit the plans
Of your momma and your old man, they don't understand

I ain't in it for money
Ain't in it for fame
Ain't pretendin' to be somebody
Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing
And baby, you're the real thing

City lights and high society
Never looked quite right on me
But out here on the outskirts of your dreams
Through the moonlight you will see
The best things in life are free

I ain't in it for money
Ain't in it for fame
Ain't pretendin' to be somebody
Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing
And baby, you're the real thing

I'm in it, I'm in it for love
I'm in it for your brain
Yeah, I'm here for your body

Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing
And baby, you're the real thing, oh, the real thing
Baby, you're the real thing, the real thing
Baby, you're the real thing