

# I'm Real

Lovage

What's my motherfuckin' name?  
To bring pain to pussy niggaz and pussy hoes, it's one in the same

I met so many men and  
It's like their all the same  
My appetite for lovin'  
Is now my hunger pain

Tired of bein' alone  
Yeah, yeah  
Sick of arguin on the phone  
Yeah, yeah  
Are you tellin' all your friends  
Yeah, yeah  
That your nigga don't understand  
My love

Cause I'm real  
The way you walk, the way you move, the way you talk  
Cause I'm real  
The way you stare, the way you look, your style, your hair  
Cause I'm real  
The way you smile, the way you smell, it drives me wild  
Cause I'm real  
And I can't go on without you

Hard lovin' and straight thuggin'  
Bitch, I ain't doin' this shit for nuttin'  
I'm here to get it poppin', hoppin, let's ride up in the Benz  
Hair blowin' in the wind, sun glistenin' off my skin

Now people lovin' me and hatin' me, treatin' me ungratefully  
But not knowin' that they ain't makin' me or breakin' me  
My life I live it to the limit and I love it  
Now I can breathe again, baby, now I can breathe again

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