Real Women

H-Town women (this is so soulful right now!) Chocolate women (this is so soulful right now!) New York, New York women (UGK, Raheem DeVaughn) A-Town women (Kweli) This is for Chi-Town women (my real women) My Midwest women! (my Midwest women) Down South women, the West Coast women All of my women, whoo!

Now bein King of the Underground's a title I wear with pride Like my syrup and swisha can't leave without it when I ride Even though I'm the king of the city where I reside I wouldn't and couldn't do it without my woman on my side Sometimes I got it figured out, sometimes I'm confused I win 9 times out of 10 but now and then I might lose But no matter the road I choose and how the drama unfold A playa always got his better half right on his shoulders She gon' hold me down to the fullest, rainy or sunny She seen me ball out of control and dead broke with no money So when the game got funny, she ain't pack up and roll She help me get back on my feet now man that's way too cold If you got a down woman wit'chu keepin it true Don't try to hate, appreciate her for the things that she do This dedicated to the dedicated ladies that stand up If you keep it real wit your man, then put your hand up, c'mon

This for the real women (the solid ladies and the pros) But the real women (that play the game like they suppose) They the real women (the Queens holdin down they Kings) They the real women (so go on girl do yo' thang)

(Uhh) I'm 'bout to spoil you, show you my gratitude I love the all of you, even your attitude Never gonna give you black-n-blues, that's abuse I'm not that dude Take it back to when I held yo' hand and my name became yo' back tattoo I love the fact that you don't need me to make you whole Doin it fast or takin it slow, you know when to let me take control And I apologize for puttin tears inside them eyes When I wasn't fair didn't compromise, put you in fear when I told them lies How I love to dive inside them thighs, I love your cockiness Ain't gonna ask if you roll in rap, you know this right it's obvious I'm an Underground King with a winner down Queen I'm fin' to let her know This ain't about bling, this ain't about cream, I never let her go We smokin love (smokin love) you know what's up (know what's up) This for the real women, that's you? Throw it up Cause your man's so focused you rub your lips lovin the bub cause I open you up You got my back whether broke or reup in the crush limosine cause we rollin up

Uhh, you was down from the get-go I put it down with them silly hoes Ridin tryin to get the dirty do' Didn't know what my life was gon' have in sto' 'Til my karma came And you was right there tryin to have my thangs When the chips all fell down You was the only one I had around Saved my life when I was 'bout to drown Girl you my queen, come and get your crown Now I keep you with the nice thangs VVS ice blings, 10-karat diamond rings If I ain't tell you with the biz Girl you my baby 'til the end And I'ma treat you like a king supposed Keep you ridin Rolls slammin matchin do's

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