

DJ Drama

"Real N****s In The Building"

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[(Travis Porter)]

Put your hands up its a stick up
Put my dick in her mouth now she got the hickups
Used to work at magic city
Now she work at pinup
Blounts in the air
I had to buy a sticker
20 bitches in the VIP just twisted
Pulled her tity and her homegirl licked it
Quez can I get a followback or mention
Yea if you let me be your dentist
Black girl white girl missing like a chemist
Left cheek right cheek flip it like a gymnast
And niggas can't come we only need the women
No need to boost your bitch
She better get with the pimpin' pimpin'

[(Hook)]

All the bad bitches in the VIP room
A nigga dressed up in the buildin'
All the bitches out there tonight
1 of them might have my children

All the bad bitches in the VIP room
A nigga dressed up in the buildin'
And if your on the dance floor motherfucker let go
And put your motherfuckin' hands to the ceilin'

[(DJ Drama)]

Ugh Real nigga in the buildin shots everywhere
K-killaz in the buildin'
Fuck a nigga if she willin
MILF hunter, mama have some motherfuckin' children
Eastside nigga neva break down
2 cars big 20 bitches on 8 tires
You niggas ain't up in my wieghtclass
Teacher give me head tell her the students like wait
class

Catch a main bitch rollin'
Nozy ass niggas goin' off the coca-cola
Pull up in that rollet
Lookin' like I called it
Same team ho
You niggas Lamar Odom
I be that nigga at his next
Pullin' pennies out my pocket
Gettin' head in the vet
Don't you pay me in a check
Nigga pay me with respect
While I'm layin with yo next, got her wet

[(Hook)]

[(Kirko Bangz)]

Real niggas in the buildin' bitch whats up
Money bein' throwed you fucked nigga shut up
This ho that ho all wanna go
T-bags ho put balls in her throat
Girls act magic, girls act honest
Girls act violent the hoes get money
(Where you be at) In the fiat rollin' up a blount
All that ass I can see it from the front
Tell her do a stunt abra-ca-da-bra
She said she out of breath workin like she got asthma
Tongue ring I'm diggin' that shit
Put a stack on your, you can't do it on a dick
She bring it back and she make it clap like that
Get from her mama its why her ass so fat
Million dollar niggas tell them bitches came to see us
Cash in the dinem buy them bitches margeritas

[(Hook)]

[(Travis Porter)]

Ugh a real nigga just steped in the buildin'
A couple bottles couple models just chillin'
I'm sorry baby I got no feelins
I'm 21 and I ain't got no children
I'm a flirt you say thats yo bitch
Took her home so she can suck that suck that
I wish she might got a couple niggas with me
Don't take no shit nigga fuck that fuck that
But anyway I'm chillin' in that fiat
Big house big cars big cheddar
Ride drop top even in the winter
I got a couple bitches kissin' on this bitch
Like this like that kissin' the front but huggin in the back

I know this bitch better have my sack and we some real
niggas we don't handle like that

[(Hook)]

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