

Odd Future

"Real Bitch"

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[Hodgy Beats]

I'm tired of these hoes (hoes)
I need a real b*tch
To handle all the things
That I don't wanna deal with, oh
I said I need a real b*tch
She buys her own accessories, and her heels sick
That's a real b*tch
She really want me a lot, but she kills dick
Now that's a real b*tch, and I'm a real n*gga
And we the realest
F*ck real estate, we in the realest state
Counting paper bills behind the bill of gates
Peak out my Left Eye, look at her Chilli face
Could this be TLC, or is it really hate
I need a, I need a real b*tch
Where my b*tches at?

[Left Brain]

Where my b*tches at? [x4]
Yeah, man, a real b*tch
She come home
Cook a nice little meal for a n*gga, you know what I'm
sayin'
A real b*tch
Don't motherf*cking run her mouth and sh*t, you know
what I mean
Real b*tches wash the dishes, you know what I mean
Real b*tches
Help out to pay the bills and sh*t
You know what I'm saying
Give a n*gga a massage when they come home from a
long day at work
Some real b*tch sh*t
Where my real b*tches at?

[Taco]

I need a real b*tch
Who can make french toast and suck dick
She's 5'6" with firm tits
Went to UCLA until she met my dick

You wanted to be a doctor? I bet you did
But if it was a fifth then you wouldn't be my b*tch
Making steak and bacon, that's your job, you stupid
trick
Your daddy's rich, indeed, now please hit your knees
My d*ck won't suck itself
If it wasn't for my cock, you would have bad health
You crave my junk
Kick-box lessons so you won't get pregnant
I pull that bastard out myself, on some real n*gga sh*t
I trap, you suck, and the world f*cking spins
Swag, swag, swag, swag

[Left Brain]

Riding with my b*tch and you know she hella chill
Coachella, front row, baby girl pop a pill
Show me how you feel, b*tch keep it real
Swag

[Hodgy Beats]

Um, a real b*tch
Let me see
She gotta have her own swag
Which means she's setting trends for all the b*tches
out there
I see you
Um, a real b*tch
She has to have
Her own motherf*cking vehicle
And of course she paying for that motherf*cker cause
she a real b*tch
You know what I'm saying, she handle her own
business
A real b*tch
Don't play no games at all
Don't say no names
Don't say no pillow talk up in this motherf*cker
Wolf Gang needs real b*tches
Swag, swag, swag
And a real b*tch gotta know how to roll my weed up

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