

Realm Reality

"Not On The Outside"

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(Intro)

Don't call er
Don't call er
Don't do it

(Verse)

5-5 ass huge and a skinny waist
Camera pants to see her hair did and her pretty face
My mind racin while I'm still in place
I'm about to capture what appears to be an easy chase
Yea, I'm translucent with my backward movements
If this was school I guess I'm closer to batch full
student
Getting text from wifey sayin cop a Kit Kat
Don't be out late, I'm waitin for you when you get back
Hear shorty steppin up, nah I guess we chit chat
I'm tellin myself don't take her number and just stick
that at
Cuz in my mind I'm thinkin doggy style
Fillin thirsty side I'm close to foamin aftermath
Smile and puts her hand out, shit this is gon be hard
Told me that she saw her lookin at me now I'm caught
off guard
Said her name was so and so, nice to meet you
Likewise, I aksed er what she doin, she's in fashion
Couple jokes we laughin, damn it why I drink so much?
If wifey saw me now, she probably hit me with a brinks
truck
But back to shorty, I ain't like I want your dick
Aksed me if I had a girl, responded that I sure did
Like fuck am I supposed to do?
It's 20 now, I'm tryna do better than last year
The conversation ends with her respect for me
Knowin damn well she probably want me even more
now
A disease that I battle when it makes me weak
Her beauty and a booty, that's hard to turn the other
cheek
Get it? Like it's hard for me to turn em down
God bless yo pussy, this the last time we fuck around

(Hook)

But every time I drink I think of you
Smoking and getting high is when I feel I'm needing
you
Hit you up on the low while I'm waiting in my ride
Showing her that I care, just not on the outside

(Verse)

Rolling swisha, Hennessey while I kiss ya
Hand inside of your dress, let me Instagram what I
picture
Get the picture, focused on my enigma
Eating away your attitude, ignoring calls from your
sister
Bring a friend for my nigga Dan, let's get it poppin
Fuck me so good I wanna take you shoppin
How bout we all and hop in the Caribbean?
Messaging back your friends, it'll be a while before you
seeing them
Me and you together, we a perfect team
Like Stanton and Malone, when we alone you'll never
get a ring
But you could care less cuz you a soldier
Call of duty, I'm stroking your booty, grabbing your
shoulders
Pull your hair, recording on my iPhone
Attempts to make a call, can never make it past a dial
tone
Wifey smart enough to get a clue
Fall back and let this go, it was fun but now it's through

(Hook x2)

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Smoking and getting high is when I feel I'm needing
you
Hit you up on the low while I'm waiting in my ride
Showing her that I care, just not on the outside

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