

# The Realest (feat. Problem)

Iamsu!

[Verse 1: IamSu!]

Turn it up [?]

In this thing repping Heart Breakers all day  
Mobbing, Sudy man what they call me  
Walk in night time walk out morning  
Ooh, supper club on a Tuesday  
Yeah, hit Oynx out in Houston  
Ugh, hit room service ATL  
I be out in New York homie raising hell  
Counting money like a bank no limit like a tank  
I'ma soilder tell these haters follow rank  
Can't stop don't stop that's the motto that we live by  
Get high, ball like AI  
May I introduce you to my K9s  
Cause I got my dogs with me like Vic  
Shortie quite thick, stupid even  
And we she walk by no I can't believe it (Aye!)

[Hook]

She know I got it I got it  
Cause I walk around this bitch throwing  
Money like I don't care, don't care  
No no don't care  
And I know all my homies gonna feel this feel this  
You now rocking with the realest  
And I know all my homies gonna feel this feel this  
You now rocking with the realest nigga

[Verse 2: Problem]

Diamond Lane shit HBK

Guarantee this gonnna crack Bakersoul meets Yay  
Saw time mother fucker let my rollie sway  
Side to side, all up in these police face  
Cause we the niggas now bitch, you better learn about it  
Bringing pussies pain, bitches heard about it  
Bitches heard about it, I make her squirt about it  
Grab the jimmy and work it out p-p-palatis  
Shout out my brother Suzy, shout out my brother Lucky  
Bitches wanna fuck me cause I'm in pussies doing dougies  
Smoking the best dope, saying the best quotes

Killing rooms no brooms but got the fresh flows, oh no  
W-W-What still in the hood though  
Like an engine tension then a hood show  
Real fast bitch, I got class bitch  
I get high then you might get your ass-

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>