

# Real Bitch (feat. Mellowhype & Taco)

## Odd Future

I'm tired of these hoes (hoes)  
I need a real bitch  
To handle all the things  
That I don't wanna deal with, oh  
I said I need a real bitch  
She buys her own accessories, and her heels sick  
That's a real bitch  
She really want me a lot, but she kills dick  
Now that's a real bitch, and I'm a real nigga  
And we the realest  
Fuck 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 real bitch  
Where my bitches at?  
Where my bitches at? Yeah, man, a real bitch  
She come home  
Cook a nice little meal for a nigga, you know what I'm sayin  
A real bitch  
Don't motherfucking run her mouth and shit, you know what I mean  
Real bitches wash the dishes, you know what I mean  
Real bitches  
Help out to pay the bills and shit  
You know what I'm saying  
Give a nigga a massage when they come home from a long day at work  
Some real bitch shit  
Where my real bitches at?  
I need a real bitch  
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 bitch  
Making steak and bacon, that's your job, you stupid trick  
Your daddy's rich, indeed, now please hit your knees  
My dick 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 nigga shit  
I trap, you suck, and the world fucking spins

Swag Riding with my bitch and you know she hella chil  
Coachella, front row, baby girl pop a pill  
Show me how you feel, bitch keep it real  
SwagUm, a real bitch  
Let me see  
She gotta have her own swag  
Which means she's setting trends for all the bitches out there  
I see you  
Um, a real bitch  
She has to have  
Her own motherfucking vehicle  
And of course she paying for that motherfucker cause she a real bitch  
You know what I'm saying, she handle her own business  
A real bitch  
Don't play no games at all  
Don't say no names  
Don't say no pillowtalk up in this motherfucker  
Wolf Gang needs real bitches  
Swag  
And a real bitch gotta know how to roll my weed up

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