

# Something Real

Summer Walker, London On Da Track & Chris Brown

Yeah, yeah, uh  
Uh, uh-huh  
Hit 'em Break 'em down  
Summer, talk to 'em My last nigga was a bitch nigga (Yeah)  
I need a nigga worth 'bout six figures (It's me)  
Yeah, someone who know what to do with it (Yes, you do, yeah)  
Someone who ain't on that goofy shit (Yeah)  
I need to know whatchu' gon' do? (You tell me)  
I ain't tryna go through déjà vu (Oh-oh)  
It's some bullshit that I been through  
Hope it's not the same with you (Yeah)  
Come make me feel a way, oh (Wathcu say?)  
[?], though I levitate, yeah (What you doin'?)  
Relieve all the pain (Please, for sure)  
Make me forget those things (This real)  
Oh, I wanna lay with you (Yeah, uh-huh, yeah)  
See what this thing will do, yeah (Go with it)  
Put me on something new (Something)  
Put me on, oh, oh 'cause (Let's go, right, right)  
(Shawty, come here) I want something (Something), something that I can feel  
I want something (Something), that I know is real  
I want something (Something), something that I can feel (Ooh, babe)  
Come and put me on the real, real, real, real  
And I know (Yeah) you ain't never had nobody in your life (Nobody)  
That'll come through and do you right, right  
Don't you let me to change your life, girl (Yeah, ooh)  
I'm tryna put that wrist underwater (See the drip, oh)  
Girl, I might just give you a daughter (Oh, oh)  
Girl, I know, baby, got it sweet  
And let me show you how it feel I'ma make you feel a way (A way)  
They say you levitate (Oh-oh)  
Baby, relieve all your pain (Your pain)  
Make you forget those things (Those things)  
Girl, I wanna lay with you (Oh-oh-oh, yeah)  
And show you what this thing gon' do to you (Show you what this thing gon'—)  
Put you on something new (Yeah, ooh)  
I put you on, oh, oh  
Girl, I want I want something (Something), something that I can feel  
I want something (Something), that I know is real  
I want something (Something), something that I can feel (Baby)  
Come and put me on the real, real, real, real (Put me on, baby, put me on like) Oh, yeah, can't  
you see the rea, real? ('Cause I)

I get something I can feel (Yeah), oh  
I have yet to see what real, real  
I'll never change up  
I want something I can feel (Real)  
Girl, you know how I feel, can feel  
Can't you see the real?  
Oh-whoa  
Oh-oh, yeah  
I want it  
Yeah  
Real  
Yeah  
I was all turned up and feelin' alone  
(We got London on da Track)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>