

Real Friends (feat. Blake Shelton)

Chris Janson

When you rise real broke down
Got real smoke, real way out
In the real kinda BFE
You're SOL as far as you can see
When your girl gets real mad
And he rips up your real grass
When she's a real kinda real gone like that
No doubt they're gonna have your back
Talking about real friends
Fish that you ain't gotta reel in
Call 'em and they'll be the first ring picker-uppers
Get you unstuckers
Same town, same twang, different mothers
Real friends, y'all that you're all in
Ones who haul you home when you've been drinking
Too much, too long, when the right goes wrong
Who you gonna count on?
Talking about real, real, real friends
If you're single, single wide kicking
If you're hilltop big house living
If it's hitting the fan or it's hitting the jackpot
They don't give a damn about what you got
Real friends
Fish that you ain't gotta reel in
Call 'em and they'll be the first ring picker-uppers
Get you unstuckers
Same town, same twang, different mothers
Real friends, y'all that you're all in
Ones who haul you home when you've been drinking
Too much, too long, when the right goes wrong
Who you gonna count on?
Talking about real, real, real friends
Real friends
Got your hat, got your back when you get bucked off
Cool your head when it gets too hot
Talking about real friends
Fish that you ain't gotta reel in
Call 'em and they'll be the first ring picker-uppers
Get you unstuckers
Same town, same twang, different mothers
Real friends, y'all that you're all in
Ones who haul you home when you've been drinking
Too much, too long, when the right goes wrong
Who you gonna count on?
Tell us about real, real, real friends

Real, real, real friends
Real, real, real friends, real friends

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>