

# The Real Thing

Jerrod Niemann

It's a cruel and funny world  
He who has the gold supposed to get the girl  
So, I know I don't fit the plans  
Of your momma and your old man, they don't understand

I ain't in it for money  
Ain't in it for fame  
Ain't pretendin' to be somebody  
Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing  
And baby, you're the real thing

City lights and high society  
Never looked quite right on me  
But out here on the outskirts of your dreams  
Through the moonlight you will see  
The best things in life are free

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Ain't in it for fame  
Ain't pretendin' to be somebody  
Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing  
And baby, you're the real thing

I'm in it, I'm in it for love  
I'm in it for your brain  
Yeah, I'm here for your body

Yeah, I'm here for the real thing, oh, the real thing  
And baby, you're the real thing, oh, the real thing  
Baby, you're the real thing, the real thing  
Baby, you're the real thing