

## 4PM in Calabasas

Drake

Yeah

All you self promoters are janky  
We established like the Yankees  
This whole fucking game thank us  
We movin' militant but somehow you the one tankin'  
No limit to where I can take it  
And you know me as a Cris bottle sender  
Check picker upper  
I thought we looked out for one another  
Saw us all as brothers in the struggle  
Too blessed to be humble  
I guess it's different in the city I come from  
All the sudden I got people showing how much they truly resent me  
They whole demeanor just spells envy  
They tryna tempt me  
The higher I get, the less they accept me  
Even had the OG's tryna press me  
Ha-ha-ha-ha  
No way out cause I'm already in it  
I'm not attending when I do a show and get a ticket  
Good business can clean millions, I got the vision  
I been had it since No Scrubs and No Pigeons  
Even back when I wasn't as poppin'  
When they told me take an R&B nigga on the road and I told 'em no and drew f  
or Kendrick and Rocky  
I tried to make the right choices with the world watching  
"Mike never tried to rap like Pac  
Pac never tried to sing like Mike"  
Those my dad's words to me when I asked him how to make it in life  
And I always said my mother gave the greatest advice  
Look at me now, they look at me like the golden child  
Can't nobody hold me down, especially not right now  
Certain shit just too wild to reconcile  
Take that, take that no love in they heart so they fake that  
DiCaprio level the way they play that, damn nigga, what is that  
Y'all don't hear no songs then hit my phone like you did that  
And you even hit my line like where you been at  
It's always on some shit like when can I get a favor  
Or where my bitch at, like I'm about to tell you where she been at  
Costa Careyes, I got her kidnapped  
She ain't sorry and I ain't sorry, it's too late for sorry  
Green, White and Red on my body cause I'm dipped in Ferrari  
All she wanna do is get high and listen to PARTY  
She complain, I tell the driver to drop her at Barneys  
My summer diet is just Rosé and calamari  
Look now you got me started  
I'm the black sheep, rest in peace to Chris Farley  
I got a lot to lose cause in every situation  
I'm the bigger artist, always gotta play it smarter  
Y'all shook up, I'm here on the cookup  
Cameras pointing every time I look up  
That's why I gotta duck behind Chubb shoulder just to hit the Kush up  
Sponsorship dollars is sky high  
He be like, "Drake, will you please stop smoking la la?"  
Chubbs, why try, I'm a thug, I'mma die high  
Got the Rose pink tinted lenses, it's a Wednesday  
Architects takin' dimensions, they redoin' the entrance

Yeah, redoin' the entrance  
Kinda like when you drop on some again and again shit  
And you still never quite get it  
Meantime Drizzy over there, tryna make you  
Make you dance to this, yeah I make you dance to this  
I rode big body, widebody, Calabasas road winder  
Sunshinin', waxed tires  
See Kris Jenner, I beep twice and I wave  
The rest of you boys I blow Keysh right in your face  
Pistol by my bed, I'm sleep but I'm awake  
For that one night you niggas try to reach inside my safe  
Don't push me cause I'm way too uneasy nowadays  
These guys move so greasy nowadays  
I tell you my life and y'all don't believe me when I say it  
Save my stories for down the line, I'm too ahead of the curve every time  
Just total the hits and see what you find  
You SWV cause you weak and I'm always always on your mind  
Yeah  
And we can't stop  
Make you dance to this  
I'mma make you One Dance to this  
A-ha-ha-ha-ha  
Bod breed bod bwoi