

Behind Barz (Link Up TV Freestyle)

Drake

Yeah

Link Up TV, Behind Barz

Big up man like Rashid, Joey, Tadas

Shoutout Giggs for settin' the ting

SN1, OVO

Mm-hmm, yeah, look

You know how the paigon chit-chat goes

I like R's and V's and O's

I don't really play no tic-tac-toe

Been with Chubbs through highs and lows

We seen man last night, they froze

Wasn't no cameras, wasn't no pose

Just like that one time at 'chella

Good thing man weren't pullin' out phones

Stay in big six six with woes

Man start dissin' and doin' reposts

They do anything except road

Still can't see them after snows

I don't have time for the wasteman jokes

Personal ting if I'm getting up close

Loyal to O 'cause I've taken a oath

Versace hotel and I'm taking the robes

Seen 'em in person, I'm seeing a ghost

They told me relax 'cause they're taking control

Take all that shit up with P and his bro

I wish you the best, let me know how it goes

Wanna be free and I wanna let go

We came around and you showed us the most

I know so much shit that I cannot expose

I keep it inside and I laugh on my own

Got all the tea and I'm hottin' it up

I need a shade mansion, a room's not enough

You're droppin' some shit but that shit was a bust

They got no direction, they're followin' us

I come from a city that they never touch

Your man is a goofy and he could get brushed

I can't name a rapper or girl that I trust

I dream about turning these yutes into dust

Yeah, yeah

Big Scorpion, out now, yeah, look

You know how the paigon chit-chat goes

I like R's and V's and O's

I don't really play no tic-tac-toe

Been with Roxx through highs and lows

We seen man last night, they froze

Wasn't no cameras, wasn't no pose

Just like that one time at Nobu

A good thing man weren't pullin' out phones

Think you know me, that's not true

We got ties in West End too

She came over and she got slew

Throwin' up six like man have flu

I got way too big off Views
Back to the basics, I won't lose
They wanna link when they got no chunes
They too worried about sellin' out shoes
I don't give a fuck about jeans or crep
Or going to Milan or going to the Met
I just wanna make these songs for the set
I just wanna load that, let that wet
I got so much tings in the stash
Fold up anyone, done that clash
Got no sense like jizzle and shh
Big and bad like leader and shh
Can't do love 'cause they get too attached
Phone get broke and whip get scratched
I'ma just take my knots and cash
They can never tie me down, that's facts
All that bark but we know he's a cat
I don't really like going tit for tat
I'ma just come like tat-tat-tat
I'ma just end that there, that's that

Yeah, Link Up TV
Drizzy Drake
Maddas, jheeze