

## Draft Day

Drake

Draft day, Johnny Manziel  
Five years later how am I the man still  
Draft day, A. Wiggins  
Fuck that other side bitch we stay winnin'  
Aww man, you know I had to do it for you  
You know I had to do it for ya  
Yeah, suits and ties yelling out "pay the guys"  
Man I had to do it for ya  
You know I had to do it for ya  
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Aww man, aww man, aww man, man  
You know I had t-

Sometimes I laugh with God about how you can't stop me  
I'm his darkest angel probably but he still got me  
I'm gettin' mine but still I better lives  
And shit I set aside to make sure my people are gettin' by  
Brunch with some Qatar royals and my cup is all oil  
You know it's real when your niggas will take the fall for you  
All loyal so you keep egging me on  
And we gonna have to crack a shell just to prove to you, you ain't hard boiled  
Last night I tried some raw oysters  
Man that boy growin' up quick, that boy know he the shit  
That boy singin' on every song when he know he can spit  
That boy manifested it, that boy knew it was written  
That boy did it on purpose  
That boy know that they shittin' on you, and they can't get past you  
You should've followed all my moves, you won't realize 'til after  
And if I left shit to chance I would've picked a name like Chance the Rapper  
No offense cause I don't know that nigga  
I'm focused on makin' records and gettin' bigger  
Just hits, no misses, that's for the married folk  
Tell 'em fix my suite up cause I'm comin' home  
I heard they talkin' crazy, I was out of town  
You know they love to pop all that shit when I'm not around  
But when I'm here, not a sound  
That'll make me snap, jot it down  
Go in the booth and lay a body down  
Know some Somalis that say we got it wallahi  
Get us donuts and coffee, we'll wait for him in the lobby  
And I gotta tell him chill, Sprite got me on payroll  
Let that man live, they say "Okay if you say so"  
See whatever I say goes  
I play like I'm on 'roids, no Canseco  
No Oakland A's though, shout out the Bay though  
I think I'm on my eighth flow, just watch me paint flow  
We all do it for the art so I can never hate though  
Signin' off on more deals than a lawyer with a heavy case load  
How the game turn into the Drake show?  
Dog, what the fuck happen to so and so, where did they go?  
They too worried 'bout bitches and fashion, they go missin' in action  
And then you never notice they missin'  
On some Hunger Games shit I would die for my district  
Jennifer Lawrence you can really get it  
I mean forreal, girl you know I had to do it for yah  
You know I had to do it for yah

You know I had to  
Oh wait sidebar, left some beat at the end  
So that all of you fuck niggas could loop it and get your lies off

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That's why I don't read the news, it's garbage  
And the editor that wrote the thing, he's garbage  
Got guys on my back about schedule, saying it's too tough  
Well guess what?  
It's Division-1 football!  
It's the SEC!  
Heck, you pledged, didn't ya?  
Go play intramurals, brother  
Go play intramurals