

## Drake's Voice Mail Box #1

Drake

Jermaine [?] from [?]. The man, Drake, puts it the fuck down. He's doing his thing. He's got the hottest mixtape on the streets. It's early, it's nasty. He's putting it the fuck down, you know what I'm sayin'? Listen to that shit. Do your thing, aiiight?

Yo, yo, yo. This is your boy, Christopher [?], that's right, [?], chilling with my main man, Drake. On the off-the-hook from this tape. You know how we get down. That's how we do it, the real house party, baby. Let's go, let's go, let's go!

Yo, nigga. What's up? This is Glenn Lewis, man. Had to holla at my boy, Drake: the incomparable, illustrious, lyrical genius hailing from the one and only Toronto, Up-North. Threw niggas pay attention, how my nigga get down. Drake, let 'em have it man. '06, you know how we doing it this year. We doing it big, man. We 'bout to set this whole country on fire, 'bout to put this place on the map. Let's get it