

# Duppy Freestyle

Drake

I'm in shock  
The nerve, the audacity  
Okay

So if you rebuke me for working with someone else on a couple of Vs  
What do you really think of the nigga that's making your beats?  
I've done things for him I thought that he never would need  
Father had to stretch his hands out and get it from me  
I pop style for 30 hours, then let him repeat  
Now, you popping up with the jokes, I'm dead, I'm asleep  
I just left from over by y'all putting pen to the sheets  
Tired of sitting quiet, and helping my enemies eat  
Keep getting temperature checks  
They know that my head overheats  
Don't know why the fuck you niggas listen to Denim or Steve  
Must've had your Infrared wrong, now your head in the beam  
Y'all are the spitting image of whatever jealousy breeds  
Don't push me when I'm in album mode  
You not even top 5 as far as your label talent goes  
You send shots, well, I got to challenge those  
But I bring Calicos to the Alamo  
I could never have a Virgil in my circle and hold him back 'cause he makes me nervous  
I wanna see my brothers flourish to their higher purpose  
You niggas leeches and serpents  
I think it's good that now the teachers are learning, yeah  
Your brother said, it was your cousin then him, then you  
So, you don't rap what you did, you just rap what you knew  
Don't be ashamed, it's plenty niggas that do what you do  
There's no malice in your heart, you're an approachable dude  
Man, you might've sold to college kids for Nike Mercedes  
But you act like you sold drugs for Escobar in the '80s  
I had a microphone of yours, but then the signature faded  
I think that pretty much resembles what's been happening lately  
Please believe your demise will be televised, yeah  
And as for Q, man, I changed his life a couple times  
Nigga was at Kroger working double time  
Ya'll acting like he made the boy when I was trying to help the guy  
Yeah, who gassed you to play with me?  
Man, you made this shit as easy as ABCs  
Whoever supposedly making me hits, but then got no hits sound like they need me  
My hooks did it, my lyrics did it, my spirit did it  
I'm fearless with it, yeah  
I really shouldn't have given you none of my time  
'Cause you older than the nigga you running behind  
Look, holla at me when you multi-million  
I told you keep playing with my name and I'ma let it ring on you  
Like Virginia Williams  
I'm too resilient, get out your feelings  
It's gonna be a cruel summer for you  
I told Weezy and Baby "I'ma done him for you"  
Tell 'Ye we got a invoice coming to you  
Considering that we just sold another 20 for you