Yeah.. 26 on my third GQ cover Your new shit sound like you do covers On all of my old shit, oh shit; I devoted to making sure That shit goes unnoticed; swear you niggas is hopeless I should run a clinic for niggas that think that they're winning On some coach shit, 50Ms for a three month road trip I see straight through them like fish tanks with no fish in them Drizzy still got some '06 in him IRS all in my books getting they Matlock on All this capital it's like I left the caps lock on It's like every time I plot a return I seem to shift the game See I can still talk keys without pitchin' cane Pay yourself and owe yourself; before you come to my city Just know yourself, know where you at I'm good in every town, I'mma be there doing shows where you at The lights hit women screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga

But that's, that's where all this, that's where the feeling is That's where all that shit comes from... man I mean like The music that you and I used to listen to ahh.. was just.. Absolutely phenomenal, because we went through it all We went through errythang; I remember you loved Jodeci I mean like studied, you even made me a CD...

Yeah, your money is just a little Barney's Co Op for you to be tryna show ou I'm in your girl's ear planting seeds like a grow-op We move the operation to Cali soon as the snow drop Oh stop, please stop arguin' 'bout who's the best emcee I think everyone would agree, they know that you're not I know I'm a sure shot, middle finger poking you in your sore spot Bars sound like I'm under oath nigga I comedy central roast niggas and turn 'em to ghost niggas Either I'm gettin' bigger or you're just gettin' smaller or it's both nigga I'm just as unforgivin' as most niggas You bit the hand, now starve, it's not a joke nigga I'll hang you with it after I teach you the ropes nigga Oh well, bitches paint OVO on their toenails And show up at the show, the afterparty, and the hotel That five star in your city, they know where we at I hit the lobby, women's screaming like Jodeci's back, nigga

Jodeci's back bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back I call the front desk for condoms, she's sayin' they ain't got none The way that I'm respondin', she know that we black, nigga (f\*ck you mean?) Jodeci's back f\*ckin' hoes like Jodeci's back I paint pictures and flip words Nigga woulda thought Def Poetry back Cole...

Roof top, hoes turnt up Lookin' for your bitch, bet she won't turn up Wonder where she is, f\*ck could she be She's a ho, she's a slut, she's a freak Heard a couple niggas hatin' but them f\*ck niggas weak

## Drake

Count a hundred thousand dollars like it sucks to be me Ain't that what you wanted? Stuntin' on you niggas Came in this game never frontin' on you niggas Gave you heart and soul, stories of my pain Feel naked cause I laid out all my glory and my shame Caught fire just to have niggas ignore me and my flame 'Bout to burn down the house, they tryna put me in the rain, no f\*ck your list you lame niggas and doubters I'm undoubtedly the hottest and that's just me bein' modest Go check the numbers dummy, that's just me gettin' started I'm artistic, you niggas is autistic, retarded Started, hold your applause Who gives a poker face when you jokers showed me your cards? David and Goliath, takin' on the giants No need for pause when I tell you my balls bigger than yours, Cole No false gods, young Mike playin' against the Monstars Tappin' into '94 Nas Or that '96 Jay, or that +Chronic+ shit, Dre Which is really just Slim Shady, I'm silly, my pen crazy Today I'm out in Philly, my fans waitin' for twelve hours Just to get their dollar signed; thoughts stream like I'm Spotifyin' Trenchcoat flow, bottom line To these too cool for school niggas I'm Columbine Flow dumber than your projections This makes twice now, I doubled what you expected, yet Your covers keep perplexin' me Maybe it's too complex for me But is this 'bout skills or is this 'bout sales? Cause either f\*ckin' way, man all them niggas is less to me You legends know that we rap Bitches screamin' like Jodeci's back