

Drake:
yeh, ah . . . ah
Boy wonder Drizzy
Ah...ah....Uh

Yall aint really like me
I can understand

My flow is sitting right inside da pocket on ma pants
I'm still fly, you can't float
Run this shit, usain bolt
A write your favorite records, aah, you sing ghost
20 thousand for a verse, is our routine quote
I'm getting rich, aah , you staying broke
chilling if even if I'm in a goosed down coat
I cant' see you through the Mosley Tribes
so i don't even flinch when you throw me hi fives
they try to measure up, but there's no my size
Whatever 40 smokin bout to low my eyes
Beast mode on them, a never take a night off
Every single thing a nigga purchase is a write off
Grounded as the one way pavement am taking flight off
baby go ahead and cut the lights off
cuz It's about to go.....

BEAT PLAYS

I hear ma phone ringing when they call
I aint picking up or entertaining them at all
Got your girl face down and banging on the wall
While you and all your homeboys hang at Lenox Mall
hmmm, hmmm, hmmmmmm
I cannot relate
Riding with some tags that a got from out-a-state
Riding with a swag that a got from out-a-space
Just show me who's the hottest Ima knock him out his place
call me homeside drizzy, about to kill your ego
I'm about ma green, puffin goody like I'm celo
You can go and take a glance at your hero
while the Houston ship a pole dancing zero
fantasy to you, reality to me
and yeah ma g-pass is as valid as can be
I'm, I'm so fresh, a stylist would agree
waving at your girl
while she's smiling back at me like.....

BEAT PLAYS