

## More Milli

Drake

Drizzy\*

[Birdman:]

Make it so fresh, YM  
So fly so priceless, CMB Bitch  
Just another day on the  
Top floor of the balcony bitch  
Live it how we live it  
Mula, Drizzy  
You what it is, young appreciate that  
It's big money poppin baby boy  
Ain't none of that lil biddy  
More, mo more milli  
More, mo more milli

Yeah,. pearl white candy paint job fly  
Big timer on the loose  
Got a bitch riding five  
And everytime I pull up you know I'm iced up  
When I step up in the club I light the bitch up  
Back on my saddle throwing purple out the truck  
Candy paint rally stripe shining like us  
Pearly white maybach, hatchback automatic straps stash spots under the rack  
Bitch, ready to spray that  
Foreign grinds hard times  
Getting mines, you know up town  
Big time doing time  
You know, Harley Davis baby  
Cash money is pay me so you pay me how it weigh  
Baby, black, gold  
100 mill off the floor  
Never told now you know how it go bitch  
One hundred, one hundred

[Drake:]

Yeah

Your now fucking with the most requested  
The young nigga that everybody is so obsessed with  
And balck on black 62 float majestic  
Me and stunna in it, boy I'm just so connected  
Caught up in a popularity contest  
It's about to reach my dreams and I ain't even got my arms stretched  
Thank me later first week I'm taking all bets  
Because a million copies isn't really far fetched  
I keep credit cards in cash knots  
I keep my darkest shades on til the flash stops  
It's for my LA girls getting them implants  
And all my DC girls getting them ass shots  
Got em for a reason shortie, go ahead buss it open  
I keep a secret baby, nothings heard when nothings spoken  
Haters talk it like my buzz isn't enough promotion  
And I just lost a Gucci sandal in the fucking ocean  
Damn, I guess the problems of a teen star  
Are confused all the conversations between y'all  
And dog that's funny, pay me what you know nigga  
All cash money