

Omertà

Drake

Look at my history
I'm trying to see what's different from that guy and the richer me
The only thing I see is custom owls from Tiffany
And some gunnas that'll hit you outta nowhere, like epiphany
Really that's it to me
Aside from the obvious, man, it changes in scenery
Testing me gon' have my niggas testing machinery
They say that they happy, my man, that's not how they seem to be
The boy, he wild and peaceful, rest in peace Teena Marie
Ethics and values, mob traditions, old fashioned
Monopoly action
Bronny buying up Brentwood like he still in Akron
A lot of pain, a lot of passion
A lot of relaxing while other niggas is overreacting
That's how we continue down the path of Jordan and Jackson
That's some insight for y'all even if no one's asking
Last year, niggas really feel like they rode on me
Last year, niggas got hot 'cause they told on me
I'm 'bout to call the bluff of anybody that fold on me
I'm buying the building of every door that closed on me
Yeah, Loro Piana and Brioni, the one and only
Champagne popper, the love doctor
Your baby mother call me when she lonely
My tailor see me twice a week, he like my homie
Forever grateful, forever thankful
Diamond necklace, but she wears it on her ankle
The bitch is trendy
My enemies send each other the texts that they could never send me
I'm banking two million a show for the residency
Nevada gaming commission in a frenzy
How much money can this casino lend me?
Ripping markers up over shots of the Henny
Vivid memory, can someone send me
A real nigga interlude? To me, Benihana is pigeon food
This not a forgiving mood
So much, we gotta count the 20s up in a different room
I am just a body that my brothers are living through
Keeping my connections strictly physical
Everyone that's married is miserable
I know that that is not a lifestyle I can give into
The rise to the top of this mountain has been biblical
I don't carry cash 'cause the money is digital
It's the American Expresser, the debt collector
Hailing all the way from the Mecca
Got something for Trudy and Rebecca
This shit could last forever
The mind controller, the Ayatollah
I built a bridge to success and had visions of me riding over
Step in the room and October gets a lot closer
Haunted houses, I don't know how to count in thousands, only millions
Now tell your friends I'm not the villian
Send 'em to Lagos or Turks and Caicos
Barbados, Trinidad and Tobago
Never go the same places they go
Separate vacations, a far cry from when Drizzy had slept in the basement
I was never on the path to get into Cambridge
I mean, I was good at doing math, but I'm better with language

Borderline dangerous, approach with caution
I plan to buy your most personal belongings when they up for auction
Man, truth be told, I think about it often
The petty king, the overseer of many things
I wish that I was playing in a sport where we were getting rings
I wouldn't have space on either hand for anything
West Hollywood, know my presence is menacing
Cosa Nostra, shady dealings
Racketeering, the syndicate got they hand in plenty things
The things that we've done to protect the name are unsettling
But no regrets though, the name'll echo
Years later, none greater
Death to a coward and a traitor, that's just in my nature, yeah