

# War

Drake

AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL)  
Woi-oi, ayy

I don't cop things for a resell, don't do iCloud, don't do email  
Feds wanna tap up man and wire up man like Chubbs did Detail  
Back when Ricky was doin' up Teesdale, I was doin' dinner with Teezy  
I didn't trust no one, swore I got a lie, niggas got too greazy  
Niko never move neeky, sweatsuit Nike, sweatsuit DG  
If man get beaky, ring ring, call up GiGi, do him up neatly  
Used to look up to a man from certain ends with tune on repeat  
Thought he was a bad boy, then 'til man got pinched and man went PC  
Man went PC just like Dell and Windows, some man been those  
Before I was ever around Kendall's, I was at ends though, dreamin' up  
Enzo's

The woman I do end up with has to be a bad girl just like Munchy  
Can't have no pretentious ting when I know this road gets bumpy  
Word to the broski Jay, he got different names in different countries  
Three waps in the whip, when we beat that case, where man live way to  
o comfy

I don't do well with people makin' disses or makin' threats  
Woi-oi, man got flown like private jets, for way-way less  
I know you tryna get one down on us ever since then it's been stressed

'Cause you know the reps dem owe you one and we always pay them debts  
Wassa, wassa, just like the crodie Pressa, I don't do no passa  
Link with Scull and cousin Jamie hard, ah yard and we deh pon Gaza  
Pasha Sasha pissed, I was way too young at the time for slashings

You niggas spend too much time on captions, not enough time on action  
Pick one man with slaps that's rappin'; I bet he don't want no clashings

The LV pouch on chest is just for fashion, niggas just actin'  
Are you dumb or stupid? The wheels on the Rolls is Chromazz, headshot  
domazz

Just checked in at the hotel floor that we all got potent aromas  
OVOXO link up, mandem drink up, me and the drillers  
Hawk and Sticks and Cash and Baka, Gucci, P, and Gilla  
And the boy that sound like he sang on Thriller, you know that's been  
my nigga

Yeah, we just had to fix things, family, 6ix tings, we can't split up  
As for the rest of the game, I'll do man dirty, man'll get two time  
To me, that's just our side, I don't really care who rides on whose side

Ring ten shots to the poolside, never seen none of these grown men outside

4301 won't spare no one, niggas gotta know about Southside  
Steppin' outta line, get outlined, ain't North, tied up stateside  
Bringin' man down when it takes ties, tryna get saved by the bell like  
Bayside

Prince I carry that last name, that shit stays on me like brand names  
Jas just lined up brand new hand tings and nice guy on a madting  
Everyone I know has code names, anyone I'm beefin' with is a no name

Niggas can't even win home games, they just gotta fall in line like S  
oul Train

Ayy, yeah  
AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL)