

## Levels

Drakeo The Ruler

Sheeeeeesh!  
Shit, I guess that's me, huh, uh  
I'm back on one of those  
Tell these niggas stop stressin'  
Man that's a case closed  
I been 'round beef  
f\*ck with me the long way  
Since niggas always snitchin' we gon' do this shit the hard way  
In elementary schools with Dracos in hallways  
Grimy ass shooter with his jeans by Balmain  
Investigate this scene you gon' need some long tape  
Tell me what's wrong, why these rappers always fakin'?  
Actin' like I don't rap like this all day  
You want a f\*ckin' show?  
Then by a ticket nigga  
Hunned fifty bands and I still had the stitches nigga  
Big Banc Buddha but my shoes plain Christian  
And c'mon, ten bands? I'm worth at least 300k  
Cuz that's what you gon' need takin' me up out the way

My momma always said son you work more than them  
And nigga f\*ck an image there's more than rap  
A star that is me quarterback  
Get the job done, or I'mma need my quarter back  
Chillin' at the condo with at least a quarter staff  
Mr. f\*ckin' Mosely, yes I drink more than average  
I know I got a problem yes indeed it's more than bad

Little nigga you know it's levels  
You might got a Rolie too but my watch broke the bezel  
The police wanna get behind me but inside they know it's levels  
This heavy duty rock 'n' roll I'm tradin' tools with the devil  
I know you wanna be me too but then again you know its levels

Lil' nigga you know it's levels  
Lyin' ass nigga dirty with the pedal