

# Drew

Nardo Wick

I am a lost boy from Neverland  
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're bored, we play in the woods  
Always on the run from Captain Hook  
Run, run, lost boy, they say to me  
Away from all of reality

What's up, Wick man, how you doing?  
I fuck with your style and I really like your music  
You one of the only rappers that influence me  
I'm proud to be your biggest fan  
Don't stop, keep doing what you doing  
And by the way, man, my name's Andrew  
But you ain't gotta call me that  
All my friends call me Drew  
My sister gets mad 'cause I'm always playing you  
She'd rather hear some R&B  
She said she don't understand you

But I had to tell her it's not meant for her  
She ain't connected like me and you are  
So the music just don't get to her  
One time she tried to turn you off, I got in a fight with her  
We usually good, but when it comes to you  
Man, I can't stand her  
I try to buy all the shoes I see you wearing  
In your pictures on Instagram  
But some of them just cost too much  
I got some pictures of you  
And put them on my wall in my room  
My friends say I do too much  
I want to rap too, but I ain't got the money right now  
I'm thinking about getting a gun so I can go out and rob  
I know you said you did it too, I want to give it a try  
I want to make a way, I don't want to be broke inside  
And I've been wearing masks everywhere I go, kinda makes me feel cool

I did some research and found your address  
You only two hours away  
One of these nights, I'm gonna come and meet you  
I really fuck with you, Wick man  
When we meet, we 'bout to be best friends, I'm serious  
Can't wait to shake hands  
In my eyes, you're one of the greatest, man  
From Drew

I am a lost boy from Neverland  
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're bored, we play in the woods  
Always on the run from Captain Hook  
Run, run, lost boy, they say to me  
Away from all of reality

What's up, Drew?  
I just got through reading your letter  
I'm sorry that I took so long  
You a fan, it ain't nothing wrong with pics on your wall

Tell your friends you ain't doing nothing wrong  
Don't fight your sister over me, you probably playing the wrong songs  
Remember, she a girl, let her vibe to what she doing  
I'm thankful to have you as a fan  
It makes me feel good to know that I have an influence

But I don't influence you to rob, don't do it  
Yeah, I did it, but I was young and really dumb  
I don't want you doing nothing bad to try to make a way  
What's your Cash App? I'll send you something  
Right now, I'm working on a album  
When I drop, I hope you like it  
I let my brothers hear it, they got excited  
I sent some merch, too, so you don't have to buy it  
And here's a number you can call so you won't have to write me  
And don't come to my house, man, I'm paranoid, lol  
But I'll get you tickets to a show  
About two months ago, someone was in my yard with a mask  
I think he was trying to home-invade, I had to shoot him  
I'll make sure your tickets are VIP so you can shake my hand  
And chill with me backstage  
And you don't gotta wear a mask to feel cool  
You already cool, it's just a thought  
Wait...

What's up, baby?  
Ma', you know that incident that happened at my house?  
Mmm, you talking 'bout when you shot that boy in your yard?  
Yes, ma', you ever get his name?  
The news said his name was Andrew

I am a lost boy from Neverland  
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan  
And when we're bored, we play in the woods  
Always on the run from Captain Hook  
Run, run, lost boy, they say to me  
Away from all of reality