

# Drake Shit

Vory

Yeah

All these niggas try to sound like you  
But don't nobody sound like you and  
Can't nobody say the shit that you say and how you say it

Told my bitch, "I can't be locked down," she gotta face it  
She helped me realize I ain't shit  
Know I told you I wouldn't say shit  
Ayy, but now she got me on some Drake shit  
She got me on some Drake shit  
Ayy, Maybach, Rolls, I spill the drink (Ayy)  
Shoulder shrugs, I spill the drink  
Said she on vibes I tell her, "Great"  
Ayy, head down the curtains, the head was great (Oh, yeah)  
Ayy, I'm high off of them Perkies with a muse  
Somehow, she don't seem to see amused  
Somehow, I still feel she feelin' used  
She saw my reaction, broke the news  
She told me that she expecting too  
I keep it cool 'cause I don't know what you might do  
Never judged, I never know what you went through

Now she got me on some Drake shit  
Tell me what about my life that ain't shit  
You helped me realize it ain't this  
Say, I don't know if love is this  
Now you got me on some Drake shit  
Feelin' how my life just ain't shit  
Tell me that your lovin' ain't shit  
'Cause I done had true love, it ain't this  
Yeah, got me feelin' on some Drake shit

Yeah

What is wrong?  
Can you hear the emotion (Yeah)  
Think you just gotta stop bein' so shy (Yeah, yeah)  
Oh, yeah  
And you'll be the biggest (Yeah, yeah)  
You already are the biggest, but you'll be greater, they just don't know (Oh  
, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, oh, man  
I know  
Oh, man, but  
Girl, I, girl, I, girl, I, girl, I

Got all my old vibes askin' me for new shit  
Was it love or was it just the music?  
Was it just trust? I hate when I confuse it  
Play with us whenever you come through with it  
A couple rhymes and thick thighs and brown eyes  
You know I know your type  
Used to be so alike  
And now we're cuttin' times on the basis  
On how we can turn to hatred  
On how all these niggas ain't shit  
Of how now the picture's painted  
Green with envy and ragin' red

I know this nigga made his bed up  
Gave you shoulders to lay your head on  
Did some things that you shouldn't've slept on  
Drake shit, yeah, yeah

You really are the G.O.A.T  
I keep you so lowkey  
But you hard as fuck  
All these niggas try to sound like you, but don't nobody sound like you  
Can't nobody say the shit that you sayin' and how you say it  
Your shit is different