

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