

Free Smoke

Drake

Is it the strength of your feelings
Overthrowing your pain
Using you high to be reaching
And is it today that you will find your new release
And in your wake, ripple your sweet voice(And more chune for your head tops
So watch how you speak on my name, you know?)Yeah
I couldn't get a bill paid
You couldn't buy the real thing
I was staying up at your place
Trying to figure out the whole thing
I saw people doing things
Almost gave up on the music thing
But we all so spoiled now
More life, more everything
Must have never had your phone tapped
All that yapping on the phone shit
You must really love the road life
All that never coming home shitFree smoke, free smoke aye!
Free smoke, free smoke aye!
Free smoke, free smoke aye!Dom RosÃ© toast
Hidden Hills where I post
Iced up, my day slow
Silk pajamas when I wake though
Miraval to the face though
I drunk text J-Lo
Old number, so it bounce back
Boi 1da got the bounce back
Used to get paid for shows and
Front door money, five, ten, twenty
Hand sanitize after you count that
Me and Gibbo was about that
Eating Applebee's and Outback
Southwest, no first class
Hilton rooms, gotta double up
Writing our name on a double cup
We ain't even have a tour bus
Girls wouldn't even think of recording me
I fall asleep in sororities
I had some different priorities

Weezy had all the authority
Women I like was ignoring me
Now they like, aren't you adorable?
I know the question rhetorical
I took the team play from Oracle
Mama never used to cook much
Used to chef KD
Now me and Chef KD
Bet on shopping 20 G's
I brought the game to its knees
I make too much these days to ever say poor me
Where you at, I never see you
Free smoke, free smoke aye!
Free smoke, free smoke aye!
Niggas moves so waste
Please come outside the house and show yourself
So I can say it to your face
It's bound to happen man it's gotta happen now
So let's just get it out the way
Lotta niggas going bad on me
Please, one at a time
I wanna move to Dubai
So I ain't never have to kick it with none of you guys
I didn't listen to Hov on that old song
When he told me pay it no mind
I get more satisfaction outta going at your head and seeing all of you die
And I seen a lot of you die
Free smoke, free smoke aye!
Free smoke, free smoke aye!
Hidden hills where I post, yeah
Ye already know, yeah
I'm the troublemaker in the neighborhood
Far as troublemaking goes, yeah
House party up the road, yeah
I'm not Kid 'n Play
This kid doesn't play about the flow, yeah
Y'all keep playing with your nose, yeah
You get high and do the most, yeah
How you let the kid-fighting, ghost-writing rumors turn you to a ghost?
Oh you niggas got jokes
Free smoke, free smoke

Songwriters

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