

Stay Schemin Remix

Common

[Hook]I ride for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas

I slide for my niggas dawg, I ride for my niggas dawg

Stay schemin'

Niggas tryna get at me (dawg)

I ride for my niggas

Stay schemin'

Niggas tryna get at me (dawg)

I ride for my niggas

[Rick Ross - Verse 1]Damn, life so short, fuck it, I dont wanna go to court

Fuck it, got a budget for the lawyer though

Fuck it, I'm on the run for the money

I'm in the bucket, paid 200 for it

My lil niggas thuggin', even got me paranoid

I'm gettin money, thats in any nigga category

Double M I got G's out in California

[Hook][Drake]It bothers me when the Gods get to acting like the broads

Guess every team doesn't come complete with niggas like ours

Thats why I see no need to compete with niggas like y'all

I just ask them when you see me you speak up nigga thats all

Don't be ducking like you never wanted nothing

Its feeling like rap changed, there was a time it was rugged

Back when if a nigga reached it was for the weapon

Nowadays niggas reach just to sell they record

Spaghetti bolognese in Appolo lounge

Me and my G from DC thats how I roll around

Might look light, but we heavy though

You think Drake will pull some shit like that you never know

Million dollar meetings in appollo lounge

Me and my man all Oliver North thats how I roll around

Shawty wanna tell me secrets 'bout a rap nigga

I tell a bitch its more attractive when you hold it down

Kobe 'bout to lose a hundred fifty M's

Kobe my nigga I hate it, had to be him

Bitch you wasn't with me shooting in the gym

(Bitch you wasn't with me shooting in the gym)

Tell Lucien I said f-ck it I'm tearing holes in my budget

Bag her like we in Publix and take her ass out in public

Ordered it a filet tell her butterfly she'll love it

She used to soda and nuggets she really just out here thuggin'

Im just hittin my pinnacle you and pussy identical

You like the f-ckin finish line we can't wait to run into you
But let me get my mind of that
Young rich muthaf-cker getting mine off rap
with my niggas

[Hook][Common]My motto is: Chicago, bitch
Everybody know you sweet, what the problem is
Don't play dumb, I'm the one that acknowledged it
Son of a bitch, I imagine what your father is
She said, "How you make your opponent, the rapper of the moment?"
His style, he don't own it
Acting all hard when he hardly like that
You gon' mess around and make me catch a body like that, ooooh
Don't do it

'Cause every song you make Joe is really hoe music
I heard you said you wasn't a bitch because you sing
You a bitch because you cling like a bitch that's eighteen
Can't say my name but rap about a nigga's wife
You so black and white, tryna to live a nigga's life
I'm taking too long with this amateur guy
You ain't wet nobody, nigga, you Canada dry

[Common Speaking]Soft nigga, make no mistake, I'm talking to Drake
It's the remix. Rick Ross, Common, and that hoe ass nigga
No, man-to-man, don't hide behind them other niggas
Nah, this man-to-man. You can't run behind them man
This is some real man shit right here

[Destiny's Child]Say my name, say my name
If no one is around you
If you ain't running game
Say my name, say my name
You acting kinda shady
Why the sudden change?
Say my name, say my name
If no one is around you
If you ain't running game
Say my name, say my name
You acting kinda shady
Better say my name
Better say my name
Better say my name
Better say my name

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