

# Wanna Know Remix (feat. Drake)

Dave

They try to send for me  
Envy and jealousy is everything I wish upon my enemies  
All that for them, right back at them  
What my mind keeps telling me  
Mind keeps telling me  
I hear everything, I don't ask if it's all there 'cause it better be  
Trust me it better be, no long talking or settling  
Jizzle never won no wrestling  
But he's on a big bell metal ting  
Streets unruly  
More life for my brother's tryna better things, 'cause 'Cause all my man dem are running to the money  
We'll be running like ah, ah, ah, ah  
And all my man dem are running from them hoes on the roads like whoa whoa whoa, whoa  
Like whoa, a month ago you didn't wanna know, but now I'm seeing dough  
These cattie's they be calling off my phone  
All these man dem and they applaud me on the road I put corn in for my bro  
Man dem keep on talkin' on a low  
Man dem keep talkin' on a low, but all my man are bros  
And all my man, all my man are bros  
My man dem will have your mandem on the ropes  
I'll have man dem on your road  
Man dem in a batch or on they own  
With a bat or with a pole  
I got man dem that will slap a man with both  
Nike jacket on my back I'm looking cold  
It's funny how these cattie's wanna know, but All my man are running to the money  
We'll be running like ah, ah, ah, ah  
And all my man are running from them hoes on the roads like whoa whoa whoa, whoa  
Like whoa, a month ago you didn't wanna know  
But now I'm seeing dough, these cattie's they be calling off my phone  
All these man dem, they applaud me on the road Free smoke, anybody want it they can get it  
No joke, call up landlord, nigga that's bro  
I only link with the real ones, Lord knows  
On fo', I love to see a fake nigga go broke  
I don't run to Twitter with the things I know  
I fall back just to see how it unfolds  
Yeah, like whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Like whoa, years ago they didn't wanna know  
But now I'm seeing dough

Catties they be calling off my phone  
Trying to get tickets to a show  
Yeah, I got U.K. tings on the WhatsApp now  
Like +44 on the code Like whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Like whoa  
A month ago you didn't wanna know, but now I'm seeing dough  
These cattles they be calling off my phone  
All these man dem they applaud me on the road  
I put corn in for my bro  
Man dem keep on talking on a low  
Man dem keep talkin on a low, low, low

Songwriters

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