305 To My City

Drake

Drop down, drop-drop

Shit is real out here

Drop down, drop-drop

Drop-drop down, drop-drop, get it

Get it, drop down, drop-dropOoh, 305 to my city

I get it, I get it

I get it, I get it, I swear that I get it, I get it, I get it

We did it, we did it

We did it, we did it

We so far from finished I brought you right back just so we can relive it I get it, I get it

I get it, I get it

Your hustle don't ever go unnoticed baby, I'm with you, I'm with it

I get it, I get it

I get it, I get it

Get it, I get itThey don't work hard as you, damn that's so crazy

At the end of the night when you count, numbers don't lie to my baby

Locker room full of money, girl you just did it!

I get it, I get it, man fuck all that talking, take shots to the kidney

Down payment on the Jaguar, your roommate got credit

12 months on the lease, that's a come up baby don't you ever forget it

Connections are heavy, every real nigga they fuck with you

Now shit down in diamonds, you sparkle but fuck man is sparklin' enough for you? Ooh, 305 to my city

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I get it, I get it

I get it, I get it

Get it, I get itTonight was your night, go get you some lobsters and shrimp

You smart and you know it, I get it, I get it you outdo these pimps

I hope you don't fall, that's you on the top of the ceiling

Don't you ever forget 'bout your story, I get it, you did it, you did it

Got a link on the champagne, your best friend is bar-tending

Your parents sayin' this another phase in your life they can't wait until it's all finished

Shine on them hoes, let 'em know that you run shit

I get it I get it, I'm workin' too hard let's get into some fun shit

281 to my city, heard you had trouble at customs
Your girl got a DUI, I'll make the calls to get y'all through customs
Tell your best friend, "Girl get your paperwork right"
I get it, I get it, what's up for the night?Ooh, 305 to my city
I get it, I get it

I get it, I get it, I swear that I get it, I get it, We just did it, we did it

We did it, we did it

We so far from finished I brought you right back just so we can relive itYour momma used to live at the church on Sunday

You just go to LIV after church on Sunday Oh Lord, oh Lord we're not in Kansas anymore We're not in Kansas anymore

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/