

# The Motto (feat. Lil Wayne) [Bonus Track]

Drake

I'm the f\*\*\*in' man, you don't get it do ya?  
Type of money everybody acting like they knew ya  
Go uptown, New York City b\*\*\*\*  
Some Spanish girls love me like I'm Aventura  
Tell Uncle Luke I'm out in Miami too  
Clubbing hard, f\*\*\*in' women ain't much to do  
Wrist bling, got a condo up in Biscayne  
Still getting brain from a thang, ain't s\*\*\* changed  
How you feel? How you feel? How you feel?  
Twenty five sittin' on twenty-five mil uh  
I'm in the building and I'm feeling myself  
Rest in peace Mac Dre, I'mma do it for the Bay, okay  
Getting paid well holla wen ever that stop  
My team good, we don't really need a mascot  
Tell Tune "light one, pa\*\* it like a relay"  
YMCMB you n\*\*\*\*\*s more YMCA  
Me, Freddie, Marley Marl at the cribbo  
Shout goes out to Niko, J and Chubbs, shout to Gibbo  
We got Santa Margarita by the liter  
She know even if I'm f\*\*\*in' with her, I don't really need her  
Ahhh, That's how you feel man?  
That's really how you feel?  
Cause the pimpin' ice cold, all these b\*\*\*\*\*es wanna chill  
I mean maybe she won't  
Then again maybe she will  
I can almost guarantee she know the deal  
Real n\*\*\*\* wassap[Chorus]  
Now she want a photo Ya  
You already know though  
You only live once, that's the motto n\*\*\*\* YOLO  
We 'bout it every day, every day, every day  
Like we sittin' on the bench, n\*\*\*\*\* we don't really play  
Every day, every day, f\*\*\* what anybody say  
Can't see 'em 'cause the money in the way  
Real n\*\*\*\* wassup?One, time f\*\*\* one time  
I'm calling n\*\*\*\*\*s out like the umpire  
Seven, grams in the blunt  
Almost drowned in her p\*\*\*\*\* so I swam to her butt  
It's Eastside, we in this b\*\*\*\*\*

Wish a n\*\*\*\* would like a tree in this b\*\*\*\*  
And if a leaf fall put some weed in that b\*\*\*\*  
That's my MO add a B to that s\*\*\*\*  
I'm f\*\*\*\*ed up, torn down  
I'm twisted: door knob  
Talk stupid, off with your head!  
N\*\*\*\* money talks and Mr Ed! Ya  
I'm so Young Money got a drum on the gun  
Energizer bunny  
Funny how honey ain't sweet like sugar  
Ain't s\*\*\*\* sweet n\*\*\*\*s on the street like hookers  
I tongue kiss her other tongue  
Skeet skeet skeet: water gun  
Oh my God Becky look at her buttTunechi[Chorus]Wassap wassap  
Real n\*\*\*\* wassup  
Real n\*\*\*\* wassup[Chorus]Wassap, wassap

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