## **Money 2 Blow**

## **Drake**

[Verse]

I am on a 24 hour

Champagne diet spillin' while I'm sippin'

I encourage you to try it

I'm probably just sayin' that cause I don't have to buy it

The club owner supply it

Boy I'm on that fly shit

I am, what everybody in my past don't want me to be

Guess what, I made it

I'm da Mo' fuckin' man

I just want you to see

Come take a look, get a load of dis nigga

Quit frontin' on me

Don't come around and try to gas me up I like runnin' on E,

III I'm on my Disney shit

Goofy flow on records I'm Captin Hook

And my new car is Rufio

Damn, where my roof just go

I'm somebody that you should know

Get to shakin' somethin' cause that's what Druma' produced it fo'

Yes I make mistakes, that I don't ever make excuses for

Like leavin' girls that love me and constantly seducing hoes

I'm losing my thoughts, I said damn where my roof just go

Top slipped off like Janet at the Super Bowl[Hook]

I got 'em

they can't help it, and I can't blame 'em

Since I got famous, bitch! I got money to blow

Gettin' it in, lettin' these bills fall

All over your skin

Got money to blow ho ho oh ho oh

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