# Free Spirit

## Tom Barabas

[Rick Ross]Tat my name on you girl so I know its real
Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real
[Verse 1: Drake]Tell a bad bitch girl, lets go hang
You know me, rolex, gold chain
Fuck my young niggas, XO gang
Get so drunk you forget yo name
Incense, burning, smoking out to my own shit
Got black wood in my white Range, Im taking off when that light change
Im Drizzy Drake to my old bitches, Voodoo child to my new hoes
I miss this and I want it back, So Im all in with these new flows
New flows, got new flows, rap is stress but it pays great
Pimp flows 'n screw flows, my shit be sounding like great taste now
Lemme go and hit that cup, 1 time before a nigga hit that road
These days keep going by too fast, so give anything that make shit go slow
Yea, money in my safe, but I'm living dangerous
They told me shit would change, but I don't really see no change in us, oh no
[Hook: Drake]Tat my name on you so I know its real
Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real
I know it hurts, But I aint tryna hear it
'Cause when Im not around, I'll still be there in spirit
You'll still be mine, yea, you'll still be mine
Tat my fucking name on you, when I go you'll still be mine, yea
You'll still be mine, yea, I'll still be yours
Tat my fucking name on you, let em know you love the boy, wassup
[Verse 2: Rick Ross]I fondle the money, fornicate with a fortune
I play with her mind, she masturbate with my Porsche
Its simple love, simple math
Her chest nice, not a wrinkle in her ass
Puffin' purple hash welcome to my power circle
Sucker free no snitching and we know when cowards working
Rolls Royce rollin', rose gold rollie's
NBA accountants, amounts they get unholy
But mama still praying for her rubberband man

When them wheels land, Travis Barker drums playin'
Tap dance to my drum roll, I love a bitch that know to keep me one rolled
[Hook: Drake]Tat my name on you so I know its real
Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real
I know it hurts, But I aint tryna hear it

'Cause when Im not around, I'll still be there in spirit
You'll still be mine, yea, you'll still be mine
Tat my fucking name on you, when I go you'll still be mine, yea
You'll still be mine, yea, I'll still be yours
Tat my fucking name on you, let em know you love the boy, wassup
[Verse 3: Drake]I dont have to work in the morning so I always stay for 1 more
fuck what they say, Im telling you theres no side effects Im sure
Went from driving up on some old shit, to drivers opening doors
This is my town, if you need something just ask for its yours
Yea, ask for its yours, if you ask for it its done
I could Western Union some money, get your passport and then come
You'll meet everybody I know, at first it might seem like a lot
But they're all playing their role, Put that on everything that I got
And all I care about is my city, man I cant say it enough
I done heard things about y'all that they cant say about us
I just hold it down for my side, I just hold it down for my set
I give everybody a piece of this, and I make due whats left
Yea I do this shit to the death, yea I do this shit till Im gone
yea, I told you that its our world, and you foolish thinking Im wrong
Stop asking how the fucking needle feel
Tat my fucking name on you, let these niggas know its real, wassup
[Hook]Tat my name on you so I know its real
Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real
I know it hurts, But I aint tryna hear it
'Cause when Im not around, I'll still be there in spirit
You'll still be mine, yea, you'll still be mine
Tat my fucking name on you, when I go you'll still be mine, yea
You'll still be mine, yea, I'll still be yours
Tat my fucking name on you, let em know you love the boy, wassup
[End]

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