## **Weston Road Flows**

## **Drake**

One of them ones Right

Weston Road Flows, I did this shit for my nigga Renny Back when we couldn't buy pizza cause we were down to pennies Feel like we go back a century runnin' the store for centuries Then bring it back to your brother man we had to respect it He was wavy doin' mixtapes out of your basement He let us hit the weed on occasion for entertainment Then he would leave us at the house and go out on a mission We probably would've got in less trouble just goin' with him Feel like I never say much but man there's a lot to know Feel like the difference between us really startin' to show I'm lookin at they first week numbers like what are those I mean you boys not even coming close I gave niggas like you a reason for celebration You number one and I'm Eddie Murphy we tradin' places Lookin' in the mirror I'm closer than I really appear Creepin' like Chilli without the tender, love, and care No tender love and care and no love and affection I got a price on my head but there's a risk to collect it I might be here as a vessel to teach people the lesson Feel like they wanted me dead but couldn't pull it together Yeah, but here we are and it's a new semester 40 the only one that know how I deal with the pressure A couple nights where it started to feel like the feelings faded A lot of problems that can't be fixed with a conversation Your best day is my worst day, I get green like Earth Day You treat me like I'm born yesterday, you forgot my birthday You don't be scorin' perfect, you don't be workin' like how we be workin' You platinum like rappers on Hershey's boy that shit is worthless You get the message over and over like it was urgent And then act like you ain't heard it when you see me in person The only thing I did to end up here was put the work in And did it with a purpose Used to have secret handshakes to confirm my friendships Nowadays they just shakin' my hand to hide the tension A lot of people just hit me up when my name is mentioned Shout out to KD we relate we get the same attention It's rainin' money, Oklahoma City Thunder

The most successful rapper 35 and under I'm assumin' everybody's 35 and under That's when I plan to retire, man it's already funded Yeah, I brought your wifey out to Saint Martin She violated, I sent her back where it all started How quick they are to forget about their bachelor apartment Leave it to niggas like you to show em' light in the darkness Told my Momma that I found a lady in the east Came cool when I got signed, upgraded the suite Don Julio in the freezer that they gave us for free I get you all you can eat just have some patience with me You wouldn't tell me you loved me, started seein' Monique Last time I heard from Monique, T-Minus was makin' beats I used to hit the corner store to get to Tahiti treat Now the talk of the corner store is that I'm TBE The best ever, don't ever question, you know better But shit ain't always how it seems when it's sewed together Yeah, I let that last line breathe, it take a second to get it Weston Road flows, my confidence level gettin' settled Don't get hyped for the moment then start to backpedal Don't let your new found fame fool you or cloud up your judgement To talk loosely, I really do this

Been flowin' stupid since Vince Carter was on some through the legs arm in the hoop shit Drinkin' hypnotic with Glenn Louis I been through it

Y'all was so afraid to lay claim to it
To busy face screwin' on waste movements
You was ridin' TTC metro, I had the place boomin'
First take Drake, you know I rarely have to take two it
And they still take to it

Big Apple had the white hummer parked right in front of Fluid
And we be walkin' in that bitch like we already knew it
But money can't buy happiness, Jellee talkin' truthful
But I'm happiest when I can buy what I want
Get high when I want
Yeah, that's right
Yeah

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