

Barry Bonds Freestyle

Drake

Yeah, look
It's what you all been waiting for ain't it
Your weekly entertainment
For me to get a hold of this beat
And go ahead claim it
I'm bout to paint a picture
You niggas go ahead frame it
Since we gettin Seinfeld
On some Jerry and Elaine shit
I flow far from mediocre
And if we talking cards I will fold him with the poker
You and your whole crew are like a deck of 54
So it's obvious ya'll gone steady be rollin with some jokers
Uh, and me, I'm rolling with some brokers
Like damn, could you niggas get any broker?
I got my new girl so content
Just save yourself the embarrassment, don't even approach her
Disguise yourself, go buy a costume
I am making stocks work, while you working stock rooms
Uh, and I was praying I would drop June,
But label reps applying pressure to make them pop tunes
So I keep it rocking for peets sake
You fake gangsta rappers are cliché
And if you ain't talking dough when you meet Drake
I'll be in your face,
Like "No speak a la ingli;½s"
Soon as you hear it you quote it
They tryin to be the one that I done left out the show with
But trust me I'm aware, and my car's right there
Is this interior enough for your ulterior motives?
Cause if you like it you should stick with me
My money good, I ain't neva had to flip a key
A lotta ice, a lotta cream like Dickey D
Might cut the phone and disapear like Mishy Me
But I'm tryna have you on that trip with me
Slidin' through Henry Bendale like it's slippery
And yo ex man is a hater, officially

Probably cause he know I'm exactly what you wish he'd be

Yeah, that's the reason why he looking hard
Cause I done snatched the Chips Ahoy out his cookie jar
He just mad cause his girl at the house
With her tounge stickin' out,
Like a Michael Jordan rookie card
Let me address this, pardon me while I fix
A couple subliminal lines caught me in the mix
I guess he thought that he could've been gotti in the flix
But at this point I'm just poking a body with a stick
Now-a-days rapping is a children's hobby
And girls keep telling me I'm still as snobby
I tell them myself is who I am feeling probably
Just because I gotta buzz like a building lobby
It ain't a song that your ass finna skipp
I tried to sell weed, give me cash for this zip
The way your girlfriend pump me up in the car
Seem like she don't really need no gas for the trip
Millionaire shades, fade with the waves
I smirk at a nigga if he still rockin braids
That just let's me know that we ain't on the same page
And that goes out to every nigga except Trey
(Eyy) I'm outta here baby, they asked me about the past years and how does it phase me
I wouldn't take it back, nah not if you pay me
Mister, betcha that's expensive cause it's not a Fugazi
Spittin a crock pot of bottomless gravy
The shit is so nasty, how is it tasty?
And you can probably find him walking out of a Macy's
Forget it girl, they just thinking how to replace me
Exit with a joke, leave these niggas some hope
You took the 'Ye beat and you put that shit in a joke
Well, I'm thinking I should leave out on this note
Nigga keep your two cents I ain't trynna leave you broke
Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'
Come up in the club with that fresh shit on
Something crazy on my arm
And here's another hit barry bonds

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