

# Trophies

## Drake

YeahHad hit records on my demo  
Did y'all boys not get the memo  
I do not stay at the Intercontinental  
And anything I got is not a rental, I own that mothafucka  
Figured out this shit, it's simple  
My stock been going up like a crescendo  
A bunch of handshakes from the fakes  
But nigga I do not want to be friends though  
I told y'all mofuckers, man, this sh-t is not a love song  
This is a fuck a stripper on a mink rug song  
This a fuck them boys forever, hold a grudge song  
Pop some fucking champagne in the tub song  
Nigga "just because" songWhat's the move?  
Can I tell truth? If I was doing this for you  
Then I have nothing left to prove, nah  
This for me, though  
I'm just tryna stay alive and take care of my people  
And they don't have no award for that  
Trophies  
Trophies  
And they don't have no award for that  
Shit don't come with trophies, ain't no envelopes to open  
I just do it 'cause I'm 'sposed to, niggaBitch I go to Dreams with a suitcase  
I got my whole country on a new wave  
She like, "I heard all your niggas stay where you stay"  
House so big I haven't seen them boys in two days  
Bitch, I use a walkie talkie just to get a beverage  
I saw my parents split up right after the wedding  
That taught my ass to stay committed, fuck the credit  
Bitch check the numbers, I'm the one who really get it  
I told y'all mo'fuckas, man, this shit is not a love song  
This a doing me and only God can judge song  
I do not know what the fuck you thought it was song  
Pop some fucking champagne in the tub song  
Nigga, "just because" song

Songwriters

MARVIN THOMAS, RAYMOND MARTIN, AUBREY GRAHAM, BERNARD GERARD, CHAUNCEY  
HOLLIS, NOAH SHEBIB, SHARON ABSHIREPublished by

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