

KMT (feat. Giggs)

Drake

[Intro: Drake]

(Ness on the beat)

Yeah

Okay, okay

Okay[Verse 1: Drake]

B Man just got out the can

I gave my bro an advance (yeah)

Love is just not in my plans

Not even takin' a chance

Studio right in my yard

I'm doin' ten in a week

How long I been on this streak?

Dream about work in my sleep

Okay, I got a lock on the streets

Shoutout to T.E.D. 3

And he brought it in 'cause of me

You don't know nothin' about me

Life for my bruddas is deep

Long as they all on they feet

Long as they pockets is grease (grease!)

I'm in the penthouse, but still nothin' is sweet (yeah)

Dust a man down with the pen, it's a sweep (Mmmm!)

Taller in person, you'll see when we meet

I heard your new shit and I'm kissin' my teeth

(Jheeze)[Verse 2: Giggs]

Bringin' that dirty, dirty, bringin' that certy

Nizzy with the quick extension, ringin' off thirty

I've got bitches and they're murky, swervin', lookin' all curvy

And you already know I love them breasts, lookin' all perky

Lookin' all Christmas gift-wrapped, lookin' all turkey

Spend jumped out the Ghost in a suit, lookin' all churchy

Fingers all itchin', twitchin', lookin' all jerky

Whippin' that white girl, cookin' that Cersei

I'm just pushin' that dark shit, pushin' that charcoal

Now this is that big bad, this is Gustavo

Look at them jokers, look at that asshole

Man are gettin' bread now, this is that hard dough

Clap man, dominant murder

I'm a black man, government earner

Could've just slapped man, but he wanted it further
Batman, da-na-na-da-na[Outro]
October Firm

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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