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 arsehole 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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