10 Bands

Drake

10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man
Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G
Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let 'em sleep
I ain't trippin' let 'em rest in peaceI can tell ya how it happened
I can tell ya bout them safe house nights out in Calabasas
I can tell you not a rapper

Tryna sell these story I don't even open up the package

Who you with? What you claim?

I was paying momma's rent was I turning 17

Sold it dirty like Diana never clean

My ex ask me where I'm moving I said "On to better things" yeah10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man

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Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let 'em sleep

I ain't trippin' let 'em rest in peaceI been in the crib with the phones off

I been at the house taking no calls

I done hit the stride got my shit going

In the six cooking with the wrist motion

Drapes closed I don't know what time it is

I'm still awake I gotta shine this year

I could never ever let the streets down

Haven't left the condo for a week now10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man

Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G

Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let 'em sleep

I ain't trippin' let 'em rest in peaceI been on a mission haven't left the condo

This that OvO that SZN this that new Toronto

I get boxes of free Jordan like I play for North Carolina

How much I make off the deal, how the fuck should I know?

All my watches always timeless you can keep the diamonds

Treating diamonds of Atlanta like it's king of diamonds

Take a flick I look like Meechy look like Bleu DaVinci

I treat V Live like it's 07 in Magic City

Man I told my city I'd be gone till November, then November came

Then I came, right back on my worst behav'

6 God put both hands together that's amazing grace

6 God selfish with the love, I need all the praise

Woo, they got me feeling like the one again

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Yeah shout goes out to Nike checks all over me

I need a FuelBand just to see how long the run has been 10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man

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I ain't trippin' let 'em rest in peaceI been in the crib with the phones off
I been at the house taking no calls
I done hit the stride got my shit going
In the six cooking with the wri-wri-wri

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