Childs Play

Drake

Breaking news my niggas If your girlfriend has went to any Season opener basketball game Best believe, she's fucking some niggas on that team She's fucking somebody on the basketball team if she's at the gameRight, right, yep I say bounce that shit like woah Yeah, bounce that shit like woah This is not a fairytale, I already know how you like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, heard all of the stories 'bout you I already know and I like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, yeah Bounce that shit like, woahWhy you gotta fight with me at Cheesecake You know I love to go there Say I'm actin' lightskin, I can't take you nowhere This a place for families that drive Camrys and go to Disney They don't need to know all of our business You wildin', you super childish, you go to CVS for Coke Texting my Bugatti, I took the key and tried to hide it So you can't drive it, and put on milage Then you find it, awkward silence Momma is a saint, yes she raised me real good All because of her I don't do you like I should Don't make me give you back to the hood Don't make me give you backI say bounce that shit like woah Yeah, bounce that shit like woah This is not a fairytale, I already know how you like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, heard all of the stories 'bout you I already know and I like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play

Bounce that shit like, woah, yeah

Bounce that shit like, woahYeah, rode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a, yeah, yeah I got it, yeahYou don't wanna fall in love I know I'm not someone you should trust I know I give Chanel out like a hug I know I knew a couple of your friends way before How many girls have slept in this bed Say a different number than the one that's in my head Lying to protect you I be doing that a lot My past checkered like the Louis you just got Married in our twenties now, where the fun in that? My city love me like a college running back Pack a bag you gon' end up staying where I'm at Took you from the hood, and I could never give you back I just wanna let you know that someone love you back All the Cadillac, like I'm Teddy Pendergrass Whippin' on this shit I'm getting ready, where you at? RidingRode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a real marine soldier She rode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a real marine soldierThank you, thanks Drake, thanks baby Motherfuckers drunk and tired Tired, I'm tired boss

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/