One Man Show

Drake

Look, I ain't never had a benzo Nope, I pushed me an Ac wit the tintzo Nosey niggas is peakin' in my window Have a hard time looking I tell you second hand that's a hard grind cooking Cause my pop was in it so deep If his son wanted in it these dealers would probably drop percentage Instead, I drop bars like I'm two months sober Its my time now so them you months over Yeah if I want it I find me a way to get that I'm trying to get to the point where I can sit back Took a lot of patience and action I grind so I'm anticipating relaxing I'm thinking bout replacing the Jacksons on top of the charts I don't need brothers fillin' space in the back than. So from the kid with the sun tan flow The hottest ticket in town to this one man show [Chorus]I think that you know as well as I know Bitches checkin' for me every where that I go

What you gotta understand that it's me I be Until the motherfucking day that I D.I.E [repeat][Verse 2]I can easily make'em admit to bounce back Without knowing exactly where my accounts at Yeah you best believe that I often (?) So they don't like me and throw parties and yet they never invite me I can't lie sometime it bother me slightly Either way the true fans yell I appear calm and its obvious so who can tell And no this aint Blu Cantrell This is like perfection though we both got the light complexion Couple things that I do that well And the way that I Jack-son you think that Drake new Sam-el (As in Samual Jackson) I've been real though (?) They stay kicking it with me like a field goal See I'm humble but I live vain With more deals on the table than a (?)

[Chorus]

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