

# Kmt (feat. Giggs)

Drake

(Ness on the beat)

Yeah

Okay, okay

OkayB Man just got out the can

I gave my bro an advance (yeah)

Love is just not in my plans

Not even taking a chance

Studio right in my yard

I'm doing 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, he did three

And he brought it in 'cause of me

You don't know nothing 'bout 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 nothing is sweet

Dust a man down with the pen, it's a sweep

Taller in person, you see when we meet

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

(Jheeze)Yeah, ahhh

Bringing that dirty, dirty, bringing that certy

Nizzy with the quick extension, ringin' off thirty

I've got bitches in the Merci, swerving, looking all curvy

And you already know I love them breasts, looking all perky

Looking all Christmas gift-wrapped, looking all turkey

Spend jumped out the Ghost in a suit, looking all churchy

Fingers all itching, twitching, looking all jerky

Whippin' that white girl, cooking that Cersei

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

Now this is that big bag, this is Gustavo

Look at them jokers, look at that asshole

Man are getting bread now, this is that hard dough

Clap man, dominant murder

I'm a black man, government earner

Coulda just slapped man, but he wanted it further

Batman, da-da-da-da-naOctober Firm

Songwriters

AUBREY GRAHAM, NATHANIEL THOMSON, CAMERON SHAIKH, COURTNEY

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