

# Grammys (feat. Future)

## Drake

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Jeez  
Yeah  
Right  
Look  
Look Tell me how you really feel  
Tell me how you really feel  
I would you what's the deal  
But you don't even got a deal  
Most niggas with a deal  
Couldn't make a greatest hits  
Y'all a whole lot of things  
But you still ain't this  
I don't know no one  
That could tell me what to do  
Heard you never claimed the hood  
Hear the hood claimed you  
That can't sit well  
Oh well, ship sailed  
Still mine, all mine  
Cosign, cosign  
I pull up in yachts so big  
That they try to hit me with boat fines  
Hype Williams, Big Pimpin'  
Yeah, Just like the old times  
Same niggas from the old days  
Lot of sides on the same side  
OVO we a gold mine  
But I'm going gold no time  
Doing plat, plat only  
Boys better back off me  
Hall of fame, hall of fame  
Like I'm shirt off, Like I'm shirt off  
Like I'm shirt off shorty  
Whole city going crazy  
Whole city going crazy  
Top 5 no debating  
Top 5, top 5, top 5

And the whole city rate me  
And I'm back inside the matrix  
And I said that we would make it  
Ain't squad with some traitors  
Knew my niggas from the basement  
This ain't no metal-on-the-way shit  
We done really put some days in I'm like "Why you so excited?" you know what I'm sayin'  
What happened?  
Did he win the grammy? God damn  
He acting like he fucking won a trophy  
This nigga turnt the fuck up They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
Swerving off, Panoramic  
I'm hanging out, they can't stand me  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
I'm showing out, they can't stand me  
I'm showing out, they can't stand me  
I'm swerving out, they can't stand me  
I'm err, can't stand me  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy Gonna peel off like a bandit  
I'm noddin' off on a Xan niggas  
Get pissed off, start airing it  
Get a head start, I ain't friendly  
I stand out, I don't blend in  
When I say that I meant that  
I don't want to talk to you has beens  
I don't features or adlibs  
I don't want features or nothing  
You can't even get on my guest list  
They wan't me to go to the Met Gala  
I want a Percocet and a gallon  
The Activis high takin' don't matter  
We sitting right on the court side  
I know the players on both sides  
I'm cashing out, fuck a cosign  
I wear the chain like a bow tie  
I wear the ring like a fo'-five  
Keep a fo'-five for the poor guys  
Black tint, low profile

Celebrating everyday  
'Cause I'm really really fresh at the coke house  
Counting up every single day  
'Bout to bring a whole 'nother whip out They gon' think I won a Grammy  
They gon' think I won a Grammy  
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