

Up All Night

Drake

Kush rolled, glass full, I prefer the better things
Niggas with no money act like money isn't everything
I'm having a good time, they just trying to ruin it
Shout out to the fact that I'm the youngest nigga doing it
Cap on, brim bent, Denzel, Larry, Ty
She ain't trying to pop that shit for pimp, okay, well never mind
I, I, I tried to told you, Drizzy still ain't nothing nice
Bracelet saying you should quit, cars saying fuck ya life
Okay now we outta here, tootles to you bitches
And if you dolled up, I got the voodoo for you bitches
Yeah, I'm busy getting rich, I don't want trouble
I made enough for two niggas, boy I stunt double
Famous like a drug that I've taken too much of
But I never ever trip, just peace, happiness and love
I got money in these jeans, so they fit me kinda snug
Plus the game is in my pocket, nigga this is what I does
I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about
They opinion doesn't count, we the only thing that matters, oh
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it
I be up all night, whole crew's in here
'Cause I don't really know who I'ma lose this year, oh
Man, I love my team, man, I love my team
I would die for them niggas, oh
Yo, Drizzy sayin', get her, I'ma get her
I get the kind of money that make a broke bitch bitter
I got that kinda, wait, wait fixate
Which bitch you know made a million off a mix tape?
That was just a keepsake
Bought the president the Louis Presidential briefcase
Never been a cheapskate
We got the Hawks, I ain't talking about the peach state
Man, for Pete's sake, scratch that, sweepstakes
Fuck I look like ho, I look like yes and you like no
I'm a bad bitch, I ain't never been a mixed breed
On a diet but I'm doing donuts in a six speed
M-M-M6 from a M2
I see a lot of rap bitches on the menu
But I collect a hundred thou at the venue

And pop bottles with my team Young Money 'til the death of you
I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about
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Man, I love my team, man, I love my team
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I mean we can't even rock them shoes
If it don't got a comma on the price tag, you know
I mean, I mean but then again
Who looks at the price tag? You know
Oh yeah, we in this bitch
Oh, oh, oh
Oh yeah, we in this bitch
Oh, oh, oh
I'm about whatever man, fuck what they be talking about
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