

I'm Goin' In

Drake

Lil' Wayne:

Yeahh

Uh-huh

Ummmm uh-huh

Hello motherfucker hey hi how you dering? It's Weezy F. Baby come to Take a shit and urine on these toilet bowl bitches

Pussy ass niggas

Stompin' on this beat like a motherfucking sigma

Bad to the brisle, hat to the rizzle, I'm so official all I need is A whistle, bitch named Crystal let her suck my pistol she opened up Her mouth and then I blow her brains out you ain't met a nigga like Me, you probably never will riders rolling with me like 11 wheels Find out where you living kill you in the kitchen the Feds trying to Clip us but we ain't even trippin'

Chorus:

I'm goin' in(x4)

And Imma go hard (x4)

Bitch I'm goin' in(x4)

And Imma go hard (x4)

Drake:

First off you know what it is if you heard Drake makin' hoes wobble Like a bridge in a earthquake never see me out 'cause I live in my Workplace I get you the business so button up your shirt straight Look at where I landed you would think I planned it I'm just doing Me and you could never understand it chicks get hammered big dick

Bandit money flowing like a slit wrist no bandage blowin' purple Clouds nigga I'm so sky high I ai't cuttin' anybody slices out of my Pie out of this world though I'm so

Sci-fi and I don't sit still I keep it moving like a drive-by I just Tell the truth so I'm cool in every hood spot 21 years and I ain't Never met a good cop

Me and Wayne lean like Kareem doing hookshots cover me I'm going in And I'm fuckin' when the hook drops

Chorus:

I'm goin' in (x4)

And Imma go hard (x4)

Bitch I'm goin' in (x4)

And Imma go hard (x4)

Truth:

Truth feelin like freshman who already who already need a letter man, late night with ya girl? fuck a boy she spendin out one more with a better man, no my money stretch like I got rubber bands? nah, ain't gunna loose a bone in me baby, number one to the top with a rocket like grady, bitch call me truth others call her old lady, barbra car her name shes a pussy you crazy? yeah I'm back next swing call me tiger woods, fresh center hollywood, young still in hood, never left the hood

Chorus:

im going in (x4)
and ima go hard (x4)
bitch im going in (x4)
and ima go hard (x4)

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