

Trophies (feat. Drake)

Young Money

YeahHad hit records on my demo
Did y'all boys not get the memo
I do not stay at the Intercontinental
And anything I got is not a rental, I own that mothafucka
 Figured out this shit, it's simple
 My stock been going up like a crescendo
 A bunch of handshakes from the fakes
 But nigga I do not want to be friends though
I told y'all mofuckers, man, this sh-t is not a love song
 This is a fuck a stripper on a mink rug song
 This a fuck them boys forever, hold a grudge song
 Pop some fucking champagne in the tub song
 Nigga "just because" songWhat's the move?
 Can I tell truth? If I was doing this for you
 Then I have nothing left to prove, nah
 This for me, though
I'm just tryna stay alive and take care of my people
 And they don't have no award for that
 Trophies
 Trophies
 And they don't have no award for that
 Shit don't come with trophies, ain't no envelopes to open
I just do it 'cause I'm 'sposed to, niggaBitch I go to Dreams with a suitcase
 I got my whole country on a new wave
She like, "I heard all your niggas stay where you stay"
 House so big I haven't seen them boys in two days
 Bitch, I use a walkie talkie just to get a beverage
 I saw my parents split up right after the wedding
 That taught my ass to stay committed, fuck a credit
 Bitch check the numbers, I'm the one who really get it
I told y'all mo'fuckas, man, this shit is not a love song
 This a doing me and only God can judge song
I do not know what the fuck you thought it was song
 Pop some fucking champagne in the tub song
 Nigga, "just because" songWhat's the move?
 Can I tell truth? If I was doing this for you
 Then I have nothing left to prove, nah
 This for me, though
I'm just tryna stay alive and take care of my people

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Shit don't come with trophies, ain't no envelopes to open
I just do it 'cause I'm 'sposed to, nigga

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