

My New Shit

Drake

Verse 1:

(check)

they ask me bout this rapper chick i might know i say i never hit but we sure to try it right though my verses
smuther beats and they are in need of some lipo as for rappers she is not my type she's like a typo flow is
universal take a blood test im type O naz do me a favor turn da volume up its quite low i write so i might blow
my chain im into white glow see life as a scrimmage and i am runnin the iso wat is about to unfold no tellin like a
dice throw meet alot a chicks so your girl is someone i might know thats only if she's nice though i aint about
the whife though and let no uncle ben's rice throw that is just how my life goesss and move faster then a leoperd
sprint round the world got alot of spots like leopard print i use to think u play to much but i rather go deaf then
lose touch(holla at me baby)

chorus:been a minute i kno my number out of service cause sometimes i dont really wanna be reached damn
how things change in a year tell me how everything go and i kno someone told me you wanted to teach
(let me give you my new shit x7)

call me any time i bet you ill be aroundVerse 2:

you say u sophisticated but college hill is something you still Tivo then u switch the vibe and listen to L D vo or
maybe D M P i tribe called Quest but when u called too much then i called less u would always complain bout
my small text what you call conversation i call stress and that put a barier between both of carriers and i would
be like i aint gattin service in your area u be like nigga get your bars up i just string you along like i was tuning
guitars up i know that was wrong i think that this is fate you took out those exstensions and lost you a little
weight your booty lookin bigger and i think that shit is great a fresh start is in order let me take you on a date
take you on a date i used too think u play to much but i'd rather go deaf then lose touch(holla at me baby)
been a minute i kno my number out of service cause sometimes i dont really wanna be reached damn how things
change in a year tell me how everything go and i kno someone told me you wanted to teach
(let me give you my new shit x7)

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kno someone told me you wanted to teach (let me give you my new shit x7) call me any time i bet you ill be
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