

Ransom (feat. Lil' Wayne)

Drake

Yea
It's drizzy baby
You already know what it is
It's the first time I'm high
It's the first time I smoked in like 3 months
I'm sorry momma I had to do it to 'em
Forty I see you
Oh I see you homie
I stay late tonight right
You know what happen when I stay late, heh
Yea
Boy wonder
I swear its like this every single time
Toronto I got you
I got us
Yea I'm a hard guy to get along wit
Get on a song wit
Where shit be going right
Well I just flip it to the wrong shit
The team that I belong to
Tha artists I put on wit
Don't ever ask for nothin cause them niggaz got they own shit
Me 'n Weezy like a mouthful of hot peppers
Black Ferrari with the red seats
I call it playin checkers
I'm never doing verses
I'm forever giving lectures
If you're tryna meet with money
I'd be happy to connect ya
Life is, better than its ever been
Scheduling million dollar meetings with the president
Someone cut the lights on
Where is Thomas Edison
Got a new condo watch me as I settle in
I deserve a MTV show for me and my people
And if you tryna zone I got a whole swisha sweet full
Rappers are liars and they women are deceitful
Adding till they subtract me I never be a equal
Last place Drizzy is the nigga in the lead now

Weezy told me just write every single thing you need down
Then he got it for me and I'm happy as can be now
Bout to start ballin' like I'm coming off of a rebound
Yea
And I should have the most bragging rights
Because a nigga spit crack, bag it tight
Hate when rappers say they tryna get they swagger right
Cause I done came wit mo' fire than a dragon fight
Fuck you pussy ass hater you should do you
You ain't heard of me then you should go and get a Blue's Clue
Oops I mean a red clue
Wayne's here, su WOO
Bet he felt that like the end of a pool cue
But I ain't banging I ain't waving no flag
I'm ATF but they ain't seein no badge
Its heartbreak Drake I hate to see 'em so sad
I could son you, see a little me in yo' dad
I'm the same yellow boy that used to play up on degrassi
Can pocket twenty thousand to be anywhere they ask me
Cash like Johnny, Banks like Ashley
Burning like a Camel Light
Stupid hoe ash me
But don't ask me shit about me
And kno the game really ain't shit without me
She might have to pay me but I dick her down free
Wanna know if its the truth then pull the zipper down and see' no homo though Yea
Ummm
I'm goin then
Drizzy I got us
This is my promise
Ima bring that barrel to them bitches
Eye liners and what I make up will fuck up your skin
I pick the buck up and buck buck and buck buck again
I will butt fuck your friend then suck up her twin
I put the buck up to him then buck buck and buck buck and buck buck again
Suck nut you duck fuck your unlovin kin
Now don't rub it in
Like Lubriderm on a new tattoo I had to
Kick my princess up out my castle dad who
Never had that dude
Always had a black tool
Even when I was at school 'cause bullies aren't bulletproof
Red scarf hoodie too
Probably ain't as hood as you
Stupid motherfucker the only thing in the hood is you

I do everything good as you no I do everything better
I get paid for every letter ABC etcetera
Fetch a bone, like a dog motherfucker
I am goin for you neck in a sec intercept
And my exit comin up yup
Ya I am headed for the buck like
Buck buck again might fly to LA and just fuck Karrine
Nah fuck Karrine lets get bucks again
And fuckin spend them bucks and then just fuck Karrine
If I told you ima do it I did it
Got my city on my fitted
Bout to pop a lets get it
Lets get it motherfucker what you waitin on
It is about a minute past piss and I'm bout to get shitted
I'm wit it if money is the it you want me with
And ill probably just spit on the chick you won't be with
And I hate a bony bitch only like em only thick
And I own hiphop if you don't spit I'm gon evict
And I just sold a lot of property to a buyer
And I think his name was kinda like drake drizzy rogers or
Drizzy drake rogers I'm too busy to play father
And when it comes to the game I'm to willing to play harder
So harder I go there he go
They chant mvp when I shoot a free-throw, CEO
Jazz what it do
The haters on their face and then their ass is a shoe
Faster than you
Badder than you
Radder than you, etcetera
I told you I get paid by the letter like
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
ZZ top, yes he rock
And me and drizzy both wrote on detox
That was just a foot note
How long can he could go
Wonderin when he stop'
Bitch when the beat stop
So ima keep rockin
Till the sheet rock bend
In the heat I singe
Burnt skin
THE END
Young mula baby, un huh

Songwriters

OMAR ESPINOSA, MAX GREEN, BRIAN MONEY, ROBERT ORTIZ, RONNIE RADKEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>