

Congratulations

Drake

Drake:

Black hearts on my cardigan
at the crib tellin' your girl
that we should order in
and tell G to put
his feet up on the ottoman
we just up against
a bunch of rappers
I go harder then damn
I'm so catch-trina smarter than
a lot of these niggas
swear the coach has brought the starter in ya
and I'm the type to tell
ya daughter things
I float high
don't try and cut my water wings
I'm still myself
suicide bars I kill myself
charge it to the game
I'll bill myself
and I dont feel ya'll
but I feel myself
Aunty Doe tell em'
I deserve a mazeltoff
I'm rapping like
a sheppard with
the muzzle off
I'm next to blow
"pause"
and I cant hear
the critics talking over
the applause ya
I try to tell em'
future let em' know
send the haters all my love
X and O
I got black box
where suggestions go
but I dont really

give a fuck
it's prolly best you know
my reality is brighter
than dreams are
I got ya dream girl
ridin' in ya dream car
ya and the visual is stunning
I hope they document
what I'm becoming
congratulations.
So what you want an award or somethin'
I'm at the private airport
board or something
I see nothing from afar
but I'm far from nothin'
put on your poker face
I'll pull ya card
if ya bluffin'
but I ain't with the hard talk
I gotta monopoly
catch me on my boardwalk
like I said we'll pull ya card
and find out your a hallmark
just know I'm breaking world records
no false start
I dont see ya point
unless it's gun point or somethin'
my deal like Weezy first week
one point somethin'

and my verse is gettin stupider
Wayne if your on Mars
can you pick me up from Jupiter
phone blowing up
so I'm cutting off my cellular
I'm a superstar
know that on to my nebula
I will break a leg
break a arm and a fibula
when I break it down
when I when I break it down
I hug and kiss the drum kick
I put the beat in my back pocket
and just sit
but

you can never be my ass
pause
again damage ya'll
again ya'll pretend
and we are some men
that get it on and in
I die before I lose
cause I was born to win
if he don't fuck with ya'll
then don't bother him
and yes I fuck this game
but I won't father them
right
uh
it's like, these days
man I'm booked and I'm busy
Dad named me Drake
Foots named me Drizzy
they try and tell me
I'll never be nothin' but a protege
but if you watched the VMA's
there's nothin' more to say
I got the key to happiness
and all the copies
remember this day
like you bought a poppy
and damn how I get so nice
I done spent it all once
bout to get rich twice
surprise party bitch
now it's on and poppin'
I always choose dough
like it's my only option
cause money always knows best
chain snatch flow
they say get it off yo chest
and I'm what all the fuss about
and if they talkin'
I bet what they discussion bout
hit me at the office
same extension
consider me the reason
ya'll should pay attention
Wayne:
It's crack

ay yo Drizzy
you should of said that on the hook
you should of been like
"congratulations it's crack"
ya
it's crack haha
congratulations
ladies and gentlemen!

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