

# Buried Alive Interlude

Drake

If you was in a pine box  
I would surely break the lock  
Iâ€™d jump right in and fall asleep  
Cause you are the death of me

If you was in a pine box (box)  
I would surely break the lock  
Iâ€™d jump right in and, and fall asleep I fall asleep  
Cause you are the death of me, cause you are the  
The, the death of me, the death of me

Looking in the mirror I'm embarrassed  
Iâ€™m feeling like a suicidal terrorist  
React like an infant whenever you are mentioned  
Mind over matter never worked for my nemesis  
Iâ€™m in the matter of man arm wrestling hands I was dealt  
When I said the music business was all I needed  
When I got it I was greeted by an alien  
That said last year that she slept with a Canadian  
That gave him an addiction that would keep him in Mercedes Benz  
Bright lights and Rihanna as a lady friend  
My vice is similar women love when you're my type  
And you're winning from everything that your palm write  
Put her in the Palms Hotel, sin city  
Devil in a dress, Platinum Chanel  
Live the ambiance all cause the audience, one day said I would do it  
So instead of a verse being read  
I'mma go and get some head off the strength of my music  
I tell a bad bitch your ass too fat  
Capitalize That, and your weave look good with the Indian tracks  
Tracking device on your used 5 series  
I donâ€™t call back just blame it on your Canadian  
The same day we say were in the area cruisin' in Toronto, hit me on the cellular  
Thought he was gonna sell me a false word like the rappers I know  
Sat down with a few drinks, located where you canâ€™t see us  
A white waitress on standby when we need her  
A black Maybach, 40 pulled up Jeep  
No doors all that nigga was missing was Aaliyah  
Felt like the initiation, a reality living in the matrix

We talk casually about the industry  
And how the women be the taste makers for the shit we making  
Then he said that he was the same age as.. myself  
And it didn't help cause it made me even more rude an impatient  
So blame it on Mr. OVOXO, the reason why I'm breathing all the vanity I know  
The reason why my best friend said she love me more than life  
But I live a double life and need to let her go  
The reason why, the highlight was when he said,  
You belong to the people when you outside  
So dig a shovel full of money, full of power, full of pussy, full of fame  
And bury yourself alive, then I died

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