

# Sneakin'€™ (feat. 21 Savage)

## Drake

This is all God's doing man you can't plan it  
But if the devil's in the details then I'm satanic  
'Bout Take over your city and you can't stand it  
My accountant say you sinking like the Titanic  
David Blaine last summer man you had to vanish  
I get the hits like somebody pitching underhanded  
Got my Spanish ting convinced that I know Spanish  
Really when she get to talking I don't understand it  
You ain't on it right away, you had to wait on niggas  
Man I'm only 29 have some patience with us  
Plus I never met nobody from my label nigga  
I just pop up with the music then they pay a nigga  
Shit ain't been the same like before  
I still love it but I used to love it more  
Face Time with my shawty on tour  
And she texting purple hearts 'cause she know that we at war  
Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Can't afford mistakes, not on this end  
Make me call my bros for assistance  
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance  
Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Put me in a fucked up position  
You gon' make me call my bros, for assistance  
Make me call my broBaby I'm a savage I ain't romantic  
When I come around these rappers niggas start to panic  
And they pockets going under like the Titanic  
Got some head last night and it was outstanding  
They was hatin' on me then and they hatin' now  
She was playing with me then but she waitin' now  
Used to sleep inside a den I got acres now  
I was fighting niggas then but I'm spraying now  
I don't pay no mind to no sneak diss  
I won't spend a dime on a freak bitch  
Niggas takin' cheap shots on some cheap shit  
They the type to stand in line for some free shit  
Babygirl gon' suck it 'til her jaws locked  
She gon' make me put my bitch on call block  
We the ones poppin', we the ones shoppin'  
We the one droppin', niggas we the ones  
They the ones duckin' when them heaters come

You that nigga snitchin' on your people huh  
21 savage A.K.A. The Reaper huh  
Pussy niggas gettin' shot for all that reachin' huh Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Can't afford mistakes, not on this end  
Make me call my bros for assistance  
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance  
Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Put me in a fucked up position  
Make me call my bros, for assistance  
Make me call my bro I don't need love I'm the GOAT  
I just hit the beat and float  
And I'm selling out arenas, but you putting on a show  
I been tryna change life around for everyone I know  
'Cause if I don't share the wealth, then how the fuck we supposed to grow  
Mom's stressed theres a lot of things we need  
Chain smoking in the house it's hard to breathe  
I used to have to hit my T's with Febreeze  
Jordan pull up in the TL now I'm cheese  
I'mma turn this TSX to a Benz soon  
I'mma see a lot of blessings for my friends soon  
150 inch screen in my bedroom  
6'1" man a nigga need some leg room  
Shit ain't been the same like before  
They ain't even wanna look up at the score  
Face Time with my shawty on tour  
And she texting purple hearts 'cause she know we at war Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Can't afford mistakes, not on this end  
Make me call my bros for assistance  
You gon' make me call my bros for assistance  
Niggas keep reaching and dissin'  
Put me in a fucked up position  
Make me call my bros, for assistance  
Make me call my bro

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