

Marvin's Room / Buried Alive (Interlude)

Drake

[Woman on phone]

"Hello

Yeah I just walked in

Yeah I'm good you still working?

Tonight, right now?

'Did I go out?' yeah, I went out

I went, I went to a couple of clubs

I never went to bed

Shit wine or water

You should see someone about a cold drink

I don't know, I'm delirious night"[Drake - Verse 1]

Cups of the Rosy

Bitches in my old phone

I should call one and go home

I've been in this club too long

The woman that I would try

Is happy with a good guyBut I've been drinking so much

That I'ma call her anyway and say

"Fuck that nigga that you love so bad

I know you still think about the times we had"

I say, "fuck that nigga that you think you found

And since you picked up I know he's not around"(Are you drunk right now?)I'm just sayin' you could do better

Tell me have you heard that lately?

I'm just sayin' you could do better

And I'll start hatin' only if you make meUh, cups of the XO

All my people been here

I see all of her friends here

Guess she don't have the time to kick it no more

Flights in the morning

What you doing that's so important?

I've been drinking so much

That I'ma call you anyway and say"Fuck that nigga that you love so bad

I know you still think about the times we had"

I say, "fuck that nigga that you think you found

And since you picked up I know he's not around"

(Are you drunk right now?)I'm just sayin', you could do better

Tell me have you heard that lately

I'm just sayin' you could do better

And I'll start hatin' only if you make meI think I'm addicted to naked pictures

And sittin talkin' 'bout bitches that we almost had
I don't think I'm concious of making monsters
Outta the women that I sponsor til it all goes bad
But shit it's all good
We threw a party, yeh we threw a party
Bitches came over, yeh, we threw a party
I was just calling cause they were just leaving
Talk to me please, don't have much to believe in
I need you right now, are you down to listen to me?
Too many drinks have been given to me
I got some women that's living off me
Paid for their flights and hotels I'm ashamed
Bet that you know them, I won't say no names
After a while girl they all seem the same
I've had sex four times this week, I'll explain
Having a hard time adjusting to fame
Sprite in that mixture, I've been talking crazy girl
I'm lucky that you picked up
Lucky that you stayed on
I need someone to put this weight on[Drake and Woman on phone]
"Well I'm sorry" [Drake]
"Are you drunk right now?" [Woman]I'm just sayin' you could do better
Tell me have you heard that lately
I'm just sayin' you could do better
And I'll start hatin' only if you make me[Drake on phone]
"You're not going to come?"
"Guess I'm bout to just kick it here then"Just throw up while I hold your hair back
Her white friend said "you niggas crazy"
I hope no-one heard that
I hope no-one heard that
Cause if they did, we gon be in some trouble[Kendrick Lamar]
Looking in the mirror I'm embarrassed
I'm feeling like a suicidal terrorist
React like an infant whenever you are mentioned
Mind over matter never worked for my nemesis
I'm in the matter of man arm wrestling hands
I was dope 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 Rhianna as a lady friend
My vice is similar women love when your my type
And you win it from everything that your palm write
Put her in the Palms Hotel, sin city

Devil in a dress, Platinum Channel
Live the ambiance all cause the audience
One day said I would do it
So instead of a verse being read
Ima go 'n get some head off the strength of my music
I tell a bad bitch your ass too fat
Capitalize That, and you weave look good
With the indian tracks
Tracking device on your used 5 series
I don'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 can't see us
A white waitress on standby when we need her
A black maybach 40 pulled up G
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 tastemakers for the shit we makin'
Then he said that he was the same age as myself
And it didn't help cuz it made me even more rude and impatient
So blame it on mr OVOXO, the reason why I'm breathing on 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 was the highlight was when he said
You alone to the people till 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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