Star67

Drake

That's what they doin' Cameron,

They actin' like these singers, man.

I ain't goin' to the studio until I got a situation.

A subject, I need a beat, I need the producer.

Who gonna be on the hook? Man what is you doin'?

Go in the studio with fuckin' clips, clips, ammo! Brand new Beretta, can't wait to let it go

Walk up in my label like, where the check though?

Yeah, I said it, wouldn't dap you with the left ho

Shut the fuck up, text from a centerfold, I ain't reply

Let her know I read it though

Voicemail say she ready though

Niggas know I'm credible

Ain't no pussy on a pedestal

Got my foot on the 'cedes Benz pedal

Doin' 90 on the bridge like, nigga you already know

And if you don't know, then now you know, now you know

Switchin' up the angles

Now I'm in the Rolls with illuminated angel

Four or five chains made of gold gettin' tangled

My nigga Biz said "The first mill gon' change you"

Change for the better, hit it then dead her

That's my vendetta, keep this shit togetherGoddamn, we ain't even gotta scam

Cocaine Coupe, we ain't even got a scale

Used to flip apps, now that old plug murked

Ain't a damn thing changed, you can still get the work, ayJust hold on one moment and someone will be right with youWe're sorry, you have reached a number

That has been disconnected or is no longer in service YeahI remember how I went to Louis V with Haf'

Watched them spread ten thousand dollars on the glass

I never ever thought I'd see that in my life

Now I'm in the East 'cause my boys are gettin' right, man

I was on TV makin' fifty racks a year

After helpin' mama out the shit would disappear

I am not a man, I can't do this on my own

So I started askin' them if they would put me on

And they did put me on, yeah

They did put me on

Now we in the basement and we workin' on the phone

Now we in the basement and we workin' on the phone, line

Line blowin' up

Workin' on the phones

Now we in the basement and we workin' on the phones
But I just couldn't do it, had to leave that shit alone, manBlowin' up
Line blowin' up, they need the whole thing
Blowin' up

My niggas really need the whole thing yeah yeahBlowin' up
Line blowin' up, they need the whole thing
Blowin' up

My niggas really need the whole thing yeah yeah yeah do better with the rider in my system Oh yeah, I'm on deck when you call me I'll listen

I listen unless I been mixin'
You know when I'm mixin'
You know when I'm mixin', I smoke when I drink, it's tradition
Like Zoe mama I go hippy
Peace sign in the air like I'm Nixon
I'm mixin', I am not Esco but it was written
I knew when they didn't, I been had these visions

Of the life I'm livin' since I was Jimmy
All I just had to do was go and get itAnd now we blowin' up
Blowin' up, they need the whole thing

Blowin' up, yeah My niggas really need the whole thing yeah yeah yeah

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