

# The Motto

## Dubstep Nation

[Drake]I?m the fuckin man, you don?t get it do ya?  
Type of money everybody acting like they knew ya  
Go Uptown, New York City Biiitch  
Some Spanish girls love me like I?m Aventura  
Tell Uncle Luke I?m out in Miami too  
Clubbing hard, Fuckin? women ain?t much to do  
Wrist blancpain, got a condo up in Biscayne  
Still getting brain from a thang, ain?t shit changed  
How you feel? how you feel? how you feel?  
Twenty five sittin? on 25 mil uhh  
I?m in the building and I?m feeling myself  
Rest in peace Mac Dre, I?mma do it for the Bay, okay  
Getting paid well holla wen ever that stop  
My team good, we don?t really need a mascot  
Tell Tune ?light one, pass it like a relay?  
YMCMB you niggas more YMCA  
Me, Freddie, Marley Marl at the cribbo  
Shout goes out to Niko, J and Chubbs, shout to Gibbo  
We got Santa Margarita by the liter  
She know even if im fuckin with her, I don?t really need her  
Aohhh, That?s how you feel man?  
That?s really how you feel?  
Cause the pimpin? ice cold, all these bitches wanna chill  
I mean maybe she won?t  
Then again maybe she will  
I can almost guarantee she know the deal,  
Real nigga wassap  
[Drake - Chorus]Now she want a photo  
You already know though  
You only live once: that?s the motto nigga YOLO  
We bout it every day, every day, every day  
Like we sittin? on the bench, nigga we don?t really play  
Every day, every day, f-ck what anybody say  
Can?t seem em cause the money in the way  
Real nigga wassup?  
[Lil Wayne]One, time fuck one time  
I?m calling niggas out like the umpire  
Seven, grams in the blunt  
Almost drowned in her p-ssy so I swam to her butt

It's Eastside, we in this bitch

Wish a nigga would like a tree in this bitch  
And if a leaf fall put some weed in that bitch

That's my MO add a B to that shit

I'm fucked up, torn down

I'm twisted: door knob

Talk stupid, off with your head!

Nigga money talks and Mr Ed!

I'm so Young Money got a drum on the gun

Energizer bunny

Funny how honey ain't sweet like sugar  
Ain't shit sweet niggas on the street like hookers

I tongue kiss her other tongue

Skeet skeet skeet: water gun

Oh my God, Becky, look at her butt! Tunechi

[Drake - Chorus]Now she want a photo

You already know though

You only live once: that's the motto nigga YOLO

We bout it every day, every day, every day

We sittin on the bench, nigga we don't really play

Every day, every day, fuck what anybody say

Can't seem em cause the money in the way

real nigga wassup wassap wassap

[3rd Verse - Tyga]T-raw skinny nigga big balls

Fuck around and get Drag. Ru Paul

You funny little nigga Duval

Out of this world Total Recall

Call a bitch ride the dick like her see saw

Something like a donkey, act a ass nigga hee-haw

Ridin round in the ?rarri wit the top off

While you in the window, man I'm probably on my next car

Aight, Mighty duck with the ice on

Real L.A. nigga chucks with the gun drawn

Drawing on your face you're a clown jack in the box

Boy that's your bop, she my new pum pum star

Stars in the back

Them my homies, they don't act, acting brand new

Fuck her never call her back

Matt Forte got the bitch running back

Damn, That's the motto you don't know it's like that

[Hook - Drake]

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