Closer

Drake

(INTRO)

I remember me an D used to talk bout dis kinda stuff all tha time like wat its gone be like wen u get closer to ur dreams...I didnt kno much then but I proly kan tell u alittle sumthan now(Verse 1)

mister big dreams no tolerance cut u at tha house an have a hollow sense get bored quickly he stay grown so tha P.A-trone had to get pored quickly ex girl strippen i cant stoppa new girl trippen but i cant droppa cuz i need sumthan to balance out tha fact dat its hard to find a women wen u talented an black wen u hollerin at labels an dey silencin u back cuz u feel dat therally disguise sum violence in ur track well gunshot for tha young yeh i owner you c its everybody else den dares 1 top lowner 1st place is often tha worst place but fuck it i love it here i call it ma birth place wenever i walk in dey makin tha worst face surrounded by phillipinos i think of tha worst case watch warm green diomonds i call it tha earth face im gettin ur cake

I'll tell u how ur desert taste
i get a desert plate
i eat pedigree as ya meal
i been erkal sum years
dis betta be in jaleel
doe i rock lean snap
it betta be an its real
its betta drivin a car
wit tha letter B in tha wheel
see babe
light sayin tank on E

i got tha drank on E
i got tha drank on me
u betta bank on me
to be tha 1 an only nigga
dat u aint gone
in tha club wit a model
spillin dranks on me

nah

give me 20

an tha tank on 3

im n tha range bumpin keisha cole singin of key like(SINGING)ima spare yall

Y u wanna judge me
i dnt never compare
tha city is mine
i kno it because im thare yall
it aint really started
im really tryin to prepare yall
spring 07

spring 07
second quater im droppin
with or without a label
man im cummin in to poppin
an take over tha summer
tour to tour hoppin
ima meet alot of women
ima do alot of shoppin
dare aint no other option
spend alot of money
jus to make it back

anbody out dare steal a song
i wont take it back
same rappers dats all in your face
sayin drake is whack
r checkin ma invellibilty
jus make a track

i promise momma ima do it
cuz i kno i put u threw it
an i just want u to sit around
wit ur friends at tha dinner table
an say ma baby famous an i
kneeewww it
an it wasnt nuttin to it
im drawin an drew it
till tha pin was out of fluid
tha ballpiont run out
tha all jionts cum out
classic
rappers r fake
we can all point 1 out

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