

Up All Night (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Drake

Kush rolled, glass full, I prefer the better things
Niggas with no money act like money isn't everything
I'm having a good time haters tryna ruin it,
Shout out to the fact that I'm the youngest nigga doin' it
Cap on, brim bent, Denzel, Larry time
She ain't trying to pop that shit for pimp okay well never mind,
I I I tried to told you, drizzy still ain't nothin' nice
Bracelet saying you should quit, cars saying fuck ya life
Okay now we outta here
Toodles to you bitches
And if you dolled up
I got the voodoo for you bitches, yeah
I'm busy getting rich, I don't want trouble
I made enough for two niggas boy stunt double
Fame is like a drug that I've taken too much of
But I never ever trip
Just peace happiness and love
I got money in these jeans, so they fit me kinda snug
Plus the game is in my pocket, nigga this is what I does, ah! I'm about whatever man
Fuck what they be talkin' about,
They opinion doesn't count,
We the only thing that matters (ooh)
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it
I be up all night,
Whole crews in here
Cause I don't really know who I'm a lose this year (ow)
Man I love my team.
Man I love my team
I would die for them niggas, owYo, Drizzy sayin' get her I'm a get her
I get the kind of money that make a broke bitch bitter
I got that kinda' wait wait fixate!
Which bitch you know made a million off a mixtape?
That was just a keep sake
Bought the president the Louie presidential briefcase
Never been a cheapskate
We got the Hawks I ain't talkin' about the peach state
Man for Pete's sake scratch that, sweep stakes
(ha ha ha ha)

Fuck I look like hoe
I look like yes and you like no
I'm a bad bitch I ain't never been a mixed breed.
I'm on a diet but I'm doing donuts in a six speed
M M M6 from a M-2
I see a lot of rap bitches on a menu
But I collect 100 thou at the venue
And pop bottles with the team young money til the death of me I'm about whatever man.
Fuck what they be talking about,
They opinion doesn't count,
We the only thing that matters (ow)
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it
I be up all night,
Whole crews in here
Cause I don't really know who I'm a lose this year (ow)
Man I love my team
Man I love my team

I would die for them niggas, owl I mean we can't even rock them shoes if it ain't gotta comma on the price tag
I mean, I mean but then again who who looks at the price tag Oh yeah we in this bitch
Ow, ow, ow
Oh yeah we in this bitch
Ow, ow, owl I'm about whatever man
Fuck what they be talkin' about,
They opinion doesn't count,
We the only thing that matters (ooh)
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it
I be up all night,
Whole crews in here
Cause I don't really know who I'm a lose this year (ow)
Man I love my team.
Man I love my team
I would die for them niggas, owl I'm about whatever man
Fuck what they be talkin' about,
They opinion doesn't count,
We the only thing that matters (ooh)
So we do it how we do it
All up in your face, man, I hate to put you through it
I be up all night,
Whole crews in here
Cause I don't really know who I'm a lose this year (ow)
Man I love my team.
Man I love my team

I would die for them niggas, ow

Songwriters

MATTHEW SAMUELS, AUBREY DRAKE GRAHAM, MATTHEW BURNETTE, ONIKA

MARAJPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>