

Energy (GAWTBASS & Nato Feelz Remix)

Drake

Lickwood means rewind, a gunshot means forward

You requested it so we rewind Yeah

Way, way, way up

Turn it all up

Yeah

Look I got enemies, got a lotta enemies

Got a lotta people tryna drain me of my energy

They tryna take the wave from a nigga

Fuckin' with the kid and pray for your nigga I got girls in real life tryna fuck up my day

Fuck goin' online that ain't part of my day

I got real shit poppin' with my family too

I got niggas that can never leave Canada too

I got 2 mortgages, thirty million in total

I got niggas that'll still try fuckin' me over

I got rap niggas that I gotta act like I like

But my actin' days are over, fuck them niggas for life, yea I got enemies, got a lotta enemies

Got a lotta people tryna drain me of this energy

They tryna take the wave from a nigga

Fuckin' with the kid and pray for your nigga I got people talkin' down, man, like I give a fuck

I bought this one a purse, I bought this one a truck

I bought this one a house, I bought this one a mall

I keep buyin' shit just make sure you keep track of it all

I got bitches askin' me about the code for the wi-fi

So they can talk about they timeline

And show me pictures of they friends

Just to tell me they ain't really friends

Ex-girl she the female version of me

I got strippers in my life, but they virgins to me

I hear everybody talkin' bout what they gonna be

I got high hopes for you niggas, we gon' see

I got money in the courts so all my niggas are free

'Bout to call your ass a Uber, I got somewhere to be

I hear fairy tales 'bout how they gon' run up on me

Well run up when you see me then and we gon' see I got enemies, got a lotta enemies

Got a lotta people tryna drain me of this energy

Tryna take the wave from a nigga

Fuckin' with the kid and pray for your nigga Yeah

Yeah Naw, fuck all of you niggas I ain't finished

Y'all don't wanna hear me say it's a goal

Y'all don't wanna see Wayne win fifty awards
I got real ones livin' past Kennedy Road
I got real ones with me everywhere that I go
I'm tryna tell ya, I got enemies, got a lotta enemies
Every time I see 'em somethin' wrong with they memory
Tryna take the wave from a nigga
So tired of savin' all these niggas, mayne! Yeah, run up I got enemies, got a lotta enemies
Got a lotta people tryna drain me of this energy
Tryna take the wave from a nigga
Fuckin' with the kid and pray for your nigga I'm off this, man

Songwriters

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