

No New Friends

DJ Khaled

[Hook: Drake]

Stay down with my day one niggas, and we in the club screaming

No new friends, no new friends, no new friends

Still here with my day one niggas, so you hear me say

No new friends, no new friends, no new friends

I still ride with my day one niggas, I don't really need

No new friends, no new friends, no new friends

I stay down from day one I say fuck all y'all niggas

Except my niggas fuck y'all niggas

Except my Niggas one more time

Fuck y'all niggas Except my niggas

Stay down from day one[Verse 1: Drake]

Man this shit so ill that we had to restart it

H-town my second home like I'm James Harden

Money counter go brrr when you selling out the garden

Four car garage, pornstar minaj

Birdman go brrr cause he know this shit retarded

Fuck her on the floor before we make it to the bed

Switch your ass really comes started from the bottom, yes lord

OVO sound man I'm proud of my niggas,

Knew we would make it never doubted my niggas

All my bitches love me

If I had a baby mama she would probably be richer then a lot of you niggas

That's luxury dawg, day one niggas you're stuck with me dawg

Ever since Youtube niggas been calling me the leader of the new school

Fuck with me dawg, yeah[Hook][Verse 2: Rick Ross]

Your bitch all in my photographs, ho niggas got hate for me

Big homies all certified, nothing niggas gon' take from me

Follow codes, study game, feed fam nigga fuck fame

All black my whip foreign, these bad hoes keep tiptoeing

Down in turks and caicos, dope boy that's my dress code

All I hug is blood nigga, Khaled that's my flesh though

All I want is love nigga, money bring that stress though

Smoke good I love life, strip club like every night

Every night my same niggas day one straight menace[Hook][Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

I'm here with my niggas, I'm too hot to be friendly

They throw dirt on my name, well that's why they still dig me

And I'm tired of all this hating, I thank God for my patience

I thank God for my homies I wish we could trade places

Bitch we good fellas, boy all them niggas with you they just
Paul bearers and if we ball catch us
Remember sip slow, live fast Young Money stay young
I been Cash Money since day one
Tunechi[Hook]

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