DJ Khaled f/ Nas, John Legend "Victory"

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[Hook: John Legend] Whatever it is, I'll pay the cost I'm willing to risk it, I'll take the loss I'll put it all on the line In a hustler's state of mind I'm going to make history Just so we can claim victory (Victory) Oh, victory (Victory) [Nas] Speedboats, three tokes and pass it Grass lit, hitting slopes in Aspen No coat, just an oath to stay thorough 'til we back to ashes Driven in fly sedans to the MGM Grand Picture lots of sand, two blondes, implants Remy in hand, we trying to tan, deal my cards with an honest hand A modest man, aware of any counter-scam Palm trees, magnum Don Ps, LV monograms Hottest girls flew from Rio Mojitos, mucho frio, my libido Sex so strong, without the E though Hollow threats, we don't see those Higher death toll whenever we roll That process is pivotal My pitiful poverty-struck criminals will get a Jew Then we lounge in a Spanish-style house 'Til it all blows over, Dolce Gabbana out Contemplating, there is no bond with Satan Say a little prayer for me like Aretha Franklin For my hustlers, here's some motivation He who has begun is half done, why you waiting? I'm too impatient to pray, too much patience for stress It's too much paper to rest, fuck around, you face death I know some niggas from Astoria That'll cut your daughter up Like I used to cut a quarter up Making all the bucks, banana clips I bought in Georgia bucks Kill all you fucks, easy I be on the golf cart, sleepy Y'all beneath me Y'all be at the pawn shop, pawning watches Obnoxious, can't stop us, we shottas Say you killing Pablo? Impossible Nonsense, preposterous, bizarre at best Unfulfilled promises I feel intelligence is my wealth However, how enormous is Nas' pockets is a pop quiz to gossipers See me at the Oscars, looking dreamy, hood opulent Means esoteric, how I wore it Exoticness makes you curious to see how serious my closet is Shareholders wanna invest in that Nas stock, it's just We be on that real shit, luxury fourwheel shit Niggas acting thirst on some just-got-a-deal shit Ha, for that victory we will kill shit Get out the way, playboy, this is real shit [Hook]

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