

Dj Khaled

"No New Friends"

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[Intro: Drake]

Yeah I stay down with my day one niggas and we in the club screaming

[Hook]

No new friends, no new friends, no new friends, no, no new

Still here with my day one niggas, so you hear me say
No new friends, no new friends, no new friends, no, no new

I still ride with my day one niggas, I don't really need
No new friends, no new friends, no new friends, no, no new

I stay down from day one so I say

Fuck all y'all niggas except my niggas

Fuck all y'all niggas except my niggas

One more time

Fuck all ya'll niggas except my niggas

Fuck all ya'll niggas, stay down from day one so I say

(Fuck a fake friend, where your real friends at?

Started!)

[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 burrr, when you sellin' out the

Garden

Four car garage, pornstar mÃ©nage

Birdman go burrr cause he know this shit retarded

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

That's what your ass really call started from the bottom, yes lord

OVO sound man I'm proud of my niggas,

Knew that we would make it never doubted my niggas

All my bitches love me

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

Aye that's luxury dawg, day one niggas man ya'll 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 tho
All I want is love nigga, money bring that stress tho
Smoke good I love life, strip club like erry night
Every night my same niggas day one straight menace
(Rozay!)

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

Ugh, I'm here with my niggas, I'm too high 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 pall 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]

[Outro: Future]

Fuck all y'all niggas except my niggas
Fuck them other niggas cuz' I'm down for my niggas

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