

## Drake

### "9am In Dallas"

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yeah uh yeah  
these are my one St Thomas flows  
me and my n-ggas and some madonna hoes  
that look just like virgins but trust they down to go  
discussin' life and all our common goals  
smart kids that smoke weed, honor roll  
look how the champagne diamonds flow  
find dining, pour another another glass when the wine  
is low

Im in the crib stackin' money from here to the ceilin'  
whatever it is I got is clearly appealin'  
These other rappers gettin' at it very you feelin'  
I hope you feel it in your soul spiritual healin'  
take a look at yourself the mirror's revealin'  
if you ain't got it you ain't got it the theory is brilliant

People ask how music is goin' I heard it pays  
I just came off makin' 2 million in 30 days  
damn I guess it does what the message was  
sometimes I feel I be spendin' my money just because  
but weezy im just out here reppin' us  
till I get to shake the hand of the man that's blessin' us

yeah, I know these n-ggas miss the mean lyrics  
Kush got the room smellin' like teen spirit  
I asked kindly if no-one out here would bring there feet  
up  
until I lose for now I'm the game's single leader  
I fly private so no-one tells me to bring my seat up  
and book a suite when me and your favorite singer  
meet up

who you like, tell me who it is  
imma make sure that that women is the next one on my  
list  
I should call it a night but f-ck it i can't resist  
this one is for all my n-ggas from my city tryin to diss  
without a respnce from me you really fail to exist  
and I love to see you fail that feelin' there is the sh-t  
I swear, aghh p-ssy n-gga get your bread up

enjoy the seat that the steward just forced your ass to  
let up  
why your scary ass lookin' down pick your head up  
no-one told you your disguise is the most ridiculous  
gettup  
with nose plugs in now I can smell a set up  
so your just wastin your time your just only makin me  
better

yeah I try to tell them don't judge me because you  
heard stuff  
chasin' cash that's my brother from the surf club  
damn that n-gga always kept it so hood  
back when we would smoke good  
at the oakwoods  
and have girls fall through like coins in a couch  
now we just f-ckin all the b-tches they warned us about  
scared for the first time everything has clicked  
what if I dont really do the numbers they predict  
considerin the fact that im the one that they just picked  
to write a chapter in history this sh-t has got me sick  
but if I really do it dont expect to get a split  
cause this truly is some sh-t I don't expect you all to get

im nervous but im about to kill it cause they about to let  
the realist team in  
throwin up in a huddle n-gga Willie beamin  
were still throwin touchdown passes  
and tore his frame glasses  
hopin that someone catch it  
people say that oh drake we started to miss it  
but they need to be a little more specific man is this  
what yall want?

and my best chris tucker impression  
ducking your questions  
f-ck your suggestions  
money gets all of my love and affection  
cars all black like the cover of essence  
I'm allergic to comin in second  
but I never sneeze  
n-gga YMOE n-gga yeeah

uh, yeah, this want yall want  
Octobers Very Own  
Young Money  
ATF  
Thank me later in this b-tch wasssup  
Free Weezy in this b-tch wasup  
June 15th in this b-tch wasup

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