## Drake "Asthma Team Freestyle"

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I swear to you, Lord
Same dudes used to laugh at me
See me in the CL6 with half a B
They know that money begets money, so naturally
Me and Half could blow a couple stacks hassle free
I'm like fuck y'all haters on behalf on me
Cause I could flood the city with a staff of three
I'm talking me and two partners in that Caprice
With no copies made, I got the master keys
And fast cars, fast women, fast cash and cream
Could mold you rappers like plaster, see
I have the dream but dog, me and success are two
things

You don't wanna find yo ass between
Back against the wall like plasma screens
The inside of my wallet is pasture green
And you are now hanging with the Asthma Team
Sweetie, catch your breath while I smash the scene
I should leave Earth, nothing left to do here
Everyday is Christmas and every night is New Years
Say whatever, I never been concerned about who hears
Call my town Sparta and I'm coming with two spears
I'm telling you dog, always got the spring collection in
fall

I run my bill up making executive calls And with me, women be building these skeptical walls But once you slept with one dime, man, you slept with them all.

Family, money, and music is all I ever knew My necklace suffer from depression, It's forever blue

Cheer up baby, You don't see all this revenue I started the game at level two, I'm saying Stop acting like teen girls are my only market, I parallel the flying spur Tony Park it, And it's cool if you spill something it's only carpet That's why I get my interior color only dark shit Toronto's where you living today, And you ain't making records that people are driven to play.

I would advise you to really make a move

Sooner than later.
Cause these are only the joints
That I'm giving away
You feel me?

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