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## Drake "Asthma Team"

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## "Asthma Team"

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I swear to Lord, same dudes use to laugh at me See me in the CL6 with half a bead They know that money begets money so naturally, Me, I have to blow a couple stacks, hassle free I'm like fuck ya'll haters on behalf of me Cause I could flood the city with a staff of three I'm talkin me and two partners in that caprice With no copies made, I got the master keys And fast cars, fast women, fast cash, and c.r.e.a.m Commode you rappers like plasticine I have the dream, but dawg, 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 pastured green And you are now hangin with the asthma team Sweetie catch your breath while I smash the scene I should leave earth, nothin 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 comin with two spears I'm tellin you dawg, always got the spring collection in fall I run my bill up makin executive calls And with me, women be bulidin these skeptical walls But once you've slept with one dime, man you've slept with 'em 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 sayin, stop actin like teen girls are my only market I parallel to fly and spurk, Tony Barket 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 livin today, then you ain't makin 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 givin away, you feel me?

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