

Drake "Bollywood Flow"

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Aight, I say err,
who else really tryin' to mess with Hollywood Cole
I'ma a marley G bro treating Birmingham just like my
Hollywood shows
I'm tryin to tell you something that you probably
should know
this that slumdog millionaire Bollywood flow
and ahhh, my real friends never hearing from me
fake friends write the wrong answer on the mirror for
me
thats why I pick and choose, I don't get sh-t confused
I got a small circle I'm not with different crews
we walk the same path but got on different shoes
live in the same building but we got different views
I got a couple cars I never get to use
I don't like my women single, I like my chicks in two's
and these days all the girls is down to roll
we hit the strip club and all them girls find a pole
so...thats when I say I live fast die young never take
it slow
tell your girl to tell her friend it's time to go
and tell me today's weather
I know they say they good but trust me I'm better
I sound like the coldest miami night ever
I'm cold but still hot you can't decide on a sweater
really this whatever and I am murdering and this is so
amusing

if their a sight to see than I am an illusion
I tell you I'm the man baby what is the confusion
and if they still sleeping on me someone hit the snooze
then
and keep sleeping while I sell a couple million
I'm headed for the moon I aint bout to hit the ceiling
I'm about to hit the club women tell me I'm appealing
but f-ck what thye say let me tell you how I'm feeling
I'm drinking these London street lamps got a real glow
Dizzee playin' driving fast but it feels slow

and ask ya man he a hater baby he'll know
I could kick a punt and turn that sh-t into a field
goal

I say this here was meant to get buried
I got a lot of things I mention those barely
I aint lying to the kids like the dentist aint scary
Im what Lebron was to St Vince and St Mary
but I aint palying high school games
pulling McClarens througha McDonalds drive through
lane
I say Im too fly
I keep it hip hop like afu raa

Babygirl on that McClaren you gotta lift the doors
blades chopping through the streets liquid swords
I do it better than the best could
you know what it is Drake nad Tim Westwood

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