

Drake "Free Spirit"

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[Rick Ross]

Tat my name on you girl so I know its real Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real

[Verse 1: Drake]

Tell a bad bitch girl, lets go hang

You know me, rolex, gold chain

Fuck my young niggas, XO gang

Get so drunk you forget yo name

Incense, burning, smoking out to my own shit

Got black wood in my white Range, Im taking off when that light change

Im Drizzy Drake to my old bitches, Voodoo child to my new hoes

I miss this and I want it back, So Im all in with these new flows

New flows, got new flows, rap is stress but it pays great Pimp flows 'n screw flows, my shit be sounding like great taste now

Lemme go and hit that cup, 1 time before a nigga hit that road

These days keep going by too fast, so give anything that make shit go slow

Yea, money in my safe, but I'm living dangerous They told me shit would change, but I don't really see no change in us, oh no

[Hook: Drake]

Tat my name on you so I know its real

Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real

I know it hurts, But I aint tryna hear it

'Cause when Im not around, I'll still be there in spirit

You'll still be mine, yea, you'll still be mine

Tat my fucking name on you, when I go you'll still be mine, yea

You'll still be mine, yea, I'll still be yours

Tat my fucking name on you, let em know you love the boy, wassup

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

I fondle the money, fornicate with a fortune
I play with her mind, she masturbate with my Porsche

Its simple love, simple math

Her chest nice, not a wrinkle in her ass

Puffin' purple hash welcome to my power circle

Sucker free no snitching and we know when cowards working

Rolls Royce rollin', rose gold rollie's

NBA accountants, amounts they get unholy

But mama still praying for her rubberband man

When them wheels land, Travis Barker drums playin' Tap dance to my drum roll, I love a bitch that know to keep me one rolled

[Hook: Drake]

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[Verse 3: Drake]

I dont have to work in the morning so I always stay for 1 more

fuck what they say, Im telling you theres no side effects Im sure

Went from driving up on some old shit, to drivers opening doors

This is my town, if you need something just ask for its yours

Yea, ask for its yours, if you ask for it its done

I could Western Union some money, get your passport and then come

You'll meet everybody I know, at first it might seem like a lot

But they're all playing their role, Put that on everything that I got

And all I care about is my city, man I cant say it enough I done heard things about y'all that they cant say about

I just hold it down for my side, I just hold it down for my set

I give everybody a piece of this, and I make due whats left

Yea I do this shit to the death, yea I do this shit till Im gone

yea, I told you that its our world, and you foolish

thinking Im wrong Stop asking how the fucking needle feel Tat my fucking name on you, let these niggas know its real, wassup

[Hook]

Tat my name on you so I know its real
Tat my fucking name on you so I know its real
I know it hurts, But I aint tryna hear it
'Cause when Im not around, I'll still be there in spirit
You'll still be mine, yea, you'll still be mine
Tat my fucking name on you, when I go you'll still be
mine, yea
You'll still be mine, yea, I'll still be yours
Tat my fucking name on you, let em know you love the
boy, wassup
[End]

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