

# Drake

## "Give Ya"

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[Verse 1: Drake]

Check, look

And I ain't tryna get to know nobody but you

Do me a favor, tell me what's happenin'

I am drinkin' XO, D is sippin' some Appleton

Usually the things I desire I always apprehend

Back again, return of the mack again

"Deceiving" was cool, I'll never record the track again

Even though my ex is fuckin one of my rappa friends

I don't wanna seem like I am always attacking them  
verbally

You can stop frontin' you know you heard of me

Babygirl ya, ya, ya heard of me... little me

Pay attention I guarantee you it'll be

One of the best decisions you've made

I'm sunnin' them all, I live in the shade

Previously mischievious behavior was the leader of me

You could say I was fresh to some conceited to degree

Steppin' out the house tryna figure out where cameras  
from Cheaters would be

But now I need a culprit

I am talkin Long Sands Beach, kinda adult shit

I am talkin all day shoppin sprees in the mall

With friends that I ball with

Hear me: Trey's girl go and get me some Fall shit

Sweetie I am a track's demise, I will kill this song til it  
actually dies

With military jacket and some pack supplies

I won't say I'm the best til the stats arrive

At all these a-list parties you fratranize

Where you can't wear hats inside only slacks and ties

Bu you don't never act surprised

You just hold it down for your boy til the plaques arrive

And girl, I used to blow a couple thousand at the shake  
joint

Now it cost a couple thousand for a Drake joint

I gave up a lot to make a progress

I give it to you, and you take it the best

[Chorus:]

When I give ya what I give ya

(You gon like that)

When I give ya what I give ya  
(You throw it right back)  
There ain't a women in the world that can doubt that  
(oh)  
I need a women not a girl uz I'm bout that (oh no no no)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You gon like that)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You throw it right back)  
It ain't a women in the world that can doubt that (oh)  
I need a women not a girl uz I'm bout that (oh no no no)

[Verse 2: Trey Songz - rap]  
(It's The Prince, look here)  
Yep it's me again, Songz with a 'z' again  
Canadian visitor, lady exhibitor  
Play me I'll visit ya, lay ya in critical condition  
So don't get it twisted nigga  
But back to the pimpin nigga  
Intercontinental you can catch me laid up  
Somethin with a fly face, slim face, big butt  
That's why I love what I does  
Shot a couple videos, now we got the city froze  
Somethin like my wrist be, niggas know how dis shit be  
Step to the club, security never frisk me  
Buy so much liquor, dey give us a couple sips free  
I be on Henessy, straight no cubes  
Take me where the women be, I won't lose

Drake take Patron to the face til he wasted  
I'm blowin til I'm gon' outta space in the Matrix  
All me Mister Anderson huh I'm ramblin  
But at the same time, I'm spittin a flame rhyme  
Baby what's you're name, hey call me the game mind  
Most valuable player baby listen it's gametime  
We could take a couple shots, break down ya d'z  
Take it to the hole, post up on me  
Let me feel the arena, I'll be Gilbert Arenas  
Somethin' like a wizard when I give ya what I give ya

[Chorus:]  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You gon like that)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You throw it right back)  
There ain't a women in the world that can doubt that  
(oh)  
I need a women not a girl uz I'm bout that (oh no no no)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You gon like that)  
When I give ya what I give ya

(You throw it right back)  
It ain't a women in the world that can doubt that (oh)  
I need a women not a girl uz I'm bout that (oh no no no)  
And when I give ya what I give ya

[Verse 3:]

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Fresh up on the scene  
Big blunt full of green  
Fitted to the back, 'Ginia be on the map  
Virginia on the back of the hat while I mack  
Ay shawty you phat and I love that  
Big stage, and I holla "where dem thugs at? "  
Fellaz hit me and they holla "where the drugs at? "  
I'm a charge a nigga fifty for the a dub sack  
Fuck v.l.p. cus the bithes all ova a nigga  
And the weed all ova he liquor  
I mean the liquor all over the weed  
Shit, a nigga all ova da B  
And the flames all ova da feez  
And I be all ova da streets  
I'm on my grind, come go with a G  
Gettin money ain't nuthin to me babae  
Say no, and you frontin to me  
I'm a give ya what you want it to be  
When I give ya what I give ya

[Chorus:]

When I give ya what I give ya  
(You gon like that)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
(You throw it right back)  
There ain't a women in the world that can doubt that  
(oh)  
I need a women not a girl uz I'm bout that (oh no no no)  
When I give ya what I give ya  
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