

Drake "Gonorrhea"

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i am not a human, shout to all my movements
Yeah they call me toon. i got these bitches tuned in
lits a crazy world, so i stay in line nd niggas dont cross
the line
Nigga stay in line, like welfare, im saying else wear
Hotter then a devil, nigga hell yeah
Rock a by baby, homacide baby
Thats more tear drops call me cry baby
what you talking bout, tell it to my 9's
Cut yah tongue out mail it to yah momss
im the young god, swagga un-frod
Bitch im in the building you in the front yard
Lifes a bitch nah betta yet a dumb broad
nd i bet i culd fuck the world nd make it C U M hard
Yeah, yuh boys is washed up
nd im shitting on you like too girls in 1 cup
Weezy Baby A.K.A bring the money homee
Pull out a A-K nd pop yuh in yah funny bone
Laugh now die later motha Fucker
Yuh a bitch like Zada By Data Mothaa fucker Y E A H

(Chorus) Call it how i see iit
Wish i neva met yuh i would wanna be yah
Pussy ass nigga i dont want yah gonorrhea PA PA PA
Pussy ass nigga idont want yah gonorrhea x2

Man I'm so tired of ballin I sleep a lot now
I'll let my goons rush ya (Russia) like Moscow
gun at ya eyebrow pow pow
man I ball hard even with 5 fouls
yeah we in this b-tch like tampon's
dump ya in the woods now get ya camp on
choke hold around this sh-t cause I'm so hands on
I get high as f-ck and Polo sheets is what I land on

back against the wall my two feet is what I stand on
diva in the room she blowin me just like a band horn
Got her on her knees the same knees that she be
prayin? on
now she just text her girlfriend with a capital, ?You can
join?
yeah, what y'all wanna do I'm all ears

smoking on that head band call that sh-t Paul Pierce
I'm just so ahead of my time like dog years
bald like Solange, India Arie, Britney Spears

(Chorus)

I aaaaaam, spending much more than I'm making on
these cars and these vacations
is that too much information?
I just bought a Lamborghini, I'm not even into racing
with a windshield full of tickets cuz I live right by the
station
I aaaaaam, tryna figure out why you so mad at me
yes I'm with Young Money tell the magazine stop
asking me
I be with the dread with the tattoo's on his head
and a flag the colour red like a f-cking low battery (ok)
n-gga peep the sh-t I'm wylin? on
I be with your baby momma, you be with your child at
home
Big Mo, Big Red, two cups made of styrofoam
big cheese big bread call that sh-t a calzone
I will break your f-cking collar bone
us against the World better pick which side you on
Wayne got a Bugatti that he steady putting mileage on
and we about to kill em C4 Mr Carters home.

(Chorus)

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