

## Drake "Good Riddance"

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[Verse: Bishop Brigante]

It's Fucking Losers Like You, That Make Me Do What I Do  
Make Me Hate Where I'm From, You As Fake As They  
Come

Everybody Got Guns, Who The Fuck Gonna Squeeze  
Everybody Got Sars, You Ain't Fucking With These  
Why You Wish To Be Ghetto, Tell Me What's It About  
Why You Tryna Get In Where I'm Tryna Get Out  
Why Won't You Just Be Yourself, Why Won't You Tell Us  
The Truth

Like How You Only Load Guns When You Up In The  
Booth

You Ain't Nothing To Shoot, You Don't Even Exist  
You Just A Fantasy, Family As Weak As It Gets  
You Ain't Speakin A Bitch, Cause I Don't Listen To  
Chicks

I Don't Argue With Broads, Cause I'm Really A Pimp  
But I Will Tell You This, As Far As Y'all Are Concerned  
Pull Out My Santa Clause, And Make The Holidays Burn  
You Can Call Me The Grinch, Cause Y'all Are Nothing  
But Hoos

Just Another Bunch Of Phony Acts With Nothing To  
Prove

[Verse: Ken Masters]

Ahaha Yo

Now Let The Kids Grill At The Rider's Ride (Ride)  
We Spending All Day, These Niggas Idolize (Aha)  
They Claim They Want Fame Nigga So We Decided  
That We Gon Make 'em Some Stars Until The Drama  
Dies

But They Can Go Back To They Holes Where They  
Mama Lies

Or Write More Lies About They Drugs, Guns Or  
Homicides

Funny, Claim The Thug Life That They Abiding By  
Run The Corner Then They Turn Into The Silent Type,  
Wanna Conpremise

My Niggas We Ride Or Die

And Roll With The Bitches That Got They Body Right  
These Niggas Ain't Built Ain't Got The Body Type  
Time To Break A Nigga's Spirit Like The Amistad,

Trynna Fool The Audience (Who Run It)  
Feel The Ambience, Stars In The Presence, Kings Of  
The City Are Appalled By The Peasants  
Ain't Gotta Say Names, We Can All Get A Reference  
Brains In The Info From Your Broads In The West End  
Masters, Flowing Staggers On Bars  
Nigga Stay Mad Cause His Swagger's On Mars  
Y'all Niggas Ain't Thinking We Calling Y'all Tards  
Claim You Want War, Okay, On Guard

[Verse: Young Tony]

Ayo, Hey You Mr. Rapper Guy (You)  
When You In The Booth, Tell Me Why You Have To Lie  
(Why)  
Come On, Spit The Truth  
All I Hear Is Bang Bang, Hustle This, Hustle That (Lying)  
But If You Hustle Crack, Then Where The Money At ?  
No Proof, Dr Seuss, Story Telling When He Rhyme Like  
Once Upon A Time I Was Really On The Grind  
There's Another Lie, Couldn't Out-Hustle Me  
Hating When It Come To D, I Can Take You're Starting 5  
I'm Only Goin At Generic Rap Niggas That,  
Rap About Ki's But Couldn't Show Me 10gs,  
And These Niggas Dry Snitching On They Tees,  
Standing Out, Like A Sore Thumb To The D's,  
My Niggas Please, If You Really Had Work,  
You Would Do What You Do And Wouldn't Put It On Your  
Shirt,  
It Makes My Heart Hurt When Dumb Niggas Act Hood,  
You Ain't No Hustla, Just A Nigga That Can Rap Good

[Verse: Jonny Roxx]

See There's A Height Requirement, Nigga To Mention  
My Name (Smarten Up)  
How The Fuck You Little Niggas Can't Stay In Your Lane  
Man You Offered Me A Truce And I Took It (Aigh)  
Now I Hear This Bullshit So How The Fuck Am I To  
Overlook It  
Look If This Little Nigga Survive Then It Gotta Be God  
How The Fuck Are You A Hustla With Your Factory Job ?  
And I Dont Get It, Nigga Im A Fucking Diabetic  
And I Don't Usually Eat Y'all Sweet Niggas  
Evertime I See Y'all Retard Niggas Y'all Bitch Out  
Waddup Roxx ? Now We Cool ? Then You Dip Out  
Talkin All That Bang Bang Shit, Pull A Clip Out  
Sayin' You A Blood, Next Week You Prolly Crip Out  
I'm Saying, We Don't Believe Y'all Niggas (Nah)  
G-35, X5 Nah Niggas (Yeah)  
This Here Is A Public Announcement For My Niggas  
(Yeah)  
No More Goodnight, Good Morning, Goodbye Niggas

[Verse: Jd Era]

I Don't Appreciate Niggas Sayin' My Name In They  
Bullshit  
It's Like Putting A Knife Against The Lyrical Full-Clip  
Do Shit On My Own, I Never Asked For Help  
If I Was Rapping Like Y'all I Woulda Killed Myself  
And Naw This Ain't Beef, It's Missing A Few Ingredients  
Dog You Ain't General, Stick To Being Obedient

Piggy Back, That Ain't Something I Had To Do  
Laughing At Drake ? You Shoulda Seen How I Was  
Laughing At You  
I Don't Beef Over Little Shit, Angry ? A Little Bit  
Little Niggas Get Little Recognition You Little Bitch  
I Don't Do The Little Subliminals, I'm Addressin' It  
Littles Wanna Get In The Middle Then I'm Suggesting It  
They Called You A Bitch, Were Trynna Act Out  
They Challenge Him To A Fight And Then They Back  
Out  
So Tell Me How The Fuck I Can Respect You Cats  
If You A Gangsta, Then What Part Of The Game Is That  
?

[Verse: Drake]

Hey Yo Aristo I'm Lost  
Can You Tell Me Whats Going On In The Streets  
How It Feel To Count Dough  
While You Palmin' The Heat  
And Yes I Asked For A 16  
You Did Your 16  
I Heard That Weak Shit And Only Wanted The Beats (It's  
True)

But Fuck The Money And The Cars That I Drive To Set  
And Fuck The Women Thats Lying To All The Guys They  
Met (Fuck All Of That)  
And Fuck The Features On My Songs  
And The Deals On The Table  
Or Basically Just Fuck Everything That You Strive To Get

And It's The Room Of Resolution  
I'm Finishing It In Here  
If I Copy Budden's Flow, You Mimicing His Career  
And The Same Money We Hearing You Giving To  
Charity  
You Need To Be Giving To Littles To Give Him Some  
Clarity (What Up Littles)

Cuz Thats Your Homeboy I Think He's Owed That Much  
Tell Him Pressing 25 Don't Mean You Sold That Much

And Breana, I Don't Mean To Alarm Ya  
But You Need To Get Outside The Car  
To Shoot This Video In Parma (Tony!)

You Act Like You Hood And Hood Niggas'll Harm Ya  
And This Is Not Hating My Nigga We Call It Karma  
But Yo Thuglife, Show Me Where That Hammer Be  
Yes I Took A El On My Own And They Didn't Damage Me  
You Try To Cover Up Your Lies Like A Canopy  
And Try To Pull 17 Year Olds Down In Bramalea (I Know  
About It)

And We Don't Got It Out For You  
We Just Saying That Don't Nobody Vouch For You  
Nope, Nobody Thorough Is Willing To Give A Cosign  
(Nobody)  
And You Don't Even Sell Blow, You Just Blow Time  
You Can't Even Get A Factor Grant  
So Stop Rapping, Go Fix Parts At A Tractor Plant (Damn)

And Listen Here Tetely T  
You One Of The Seven Dwarfs Standing Next To Me  
You Probably Snitching In Court, Then Accept The Plea  
And I Hear You Paying These Women And I Sex For Free  
(What Up Sweetheart)

But Dog, How Did This Start  
How We Get To This Part  
We All Got Niggas Doing Bids Mr. Wishheart (What Up  
Cam)  
It's Not Cool To Use Another Nigga's As A Threat Tho'  
I Said You A Bitch, I Heard A Seven Man Echo

You Saying I Hustle, My Source For Currency Coke  
They Saying You Never Moving It And Currently Broke  
And You Risk Doing Crack Time And Hang Around Black  
Crime  
Just So You Can Have Something To Say In You Rap  
Lines

They Say Drake Killed It Like Young Girls At A Private  
School (I Did)  
Dog If I Were You, I Tell You What I Would Do  
I Would Cut Ties With The Cops And Just Make Them  
Fire You  
Lose The Body Pack And The Velcro You Feed The Wire  
Through  
Tell Them Not To Call And That's Even If They Require  
You  
Cuz They The Only People Recording That Wanna Hire  
You (It's True)

With What I Spend In A Weekend I Could Aquire You  
Some Of Them Believe You Got Money You Little Liar  
You

But, I Don't Admire You Short Niggas Tell Tall Tales  
Good Riddance Aristo I Just Retired You!

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