

Drake "Juice"

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Drake:

yeh, ah . . . ah

Boi-1da! . Drizzy!

Ahah.Uh

Yall don't really like me

I can understand

My flow is sitting right inside da pocket on my pants

I'm still fly, you can't float

Run this shit, Usain Bolt

I write your favorite records, aah, you sing ghost

20 thousand for a verse, is our routine quote

I'm getting rich, aah , you staying broke

chilling if even if I'm in a goose down coat

I cant see you through the Mosley Tribes

so i don't even flinch when you throw me high fives

they try to measure up, but there's no one my size

Whatever 40 smokin bout to low my eyes

Beast mode on them, I never take a night off

Every single thing a nigga purchase is a write-off

Grounded as the one way pavement am taking flight
off

baby go ahead and cut the light off

cuz It's about to go.

BEAT PLAYS

I hear my phone ringing when ya call

I aint picking up or entertaining them at all

Got your girl face down, banging on the wall

While you and all your homeboys hang at Lenox Mall

mmm, mmm, mmm

I cannot relate

Riding with some tags that a got from out-of-state

Riding with a swag that a got from outer space

Just show me who's the hottest imma knock him out his
place

call me homicide drizzy, about to kill your ego

I'm about ma green, puffin goody like IÃ½m celo

You can go and take a glance at your hero

while the Houston ship a pole dancing zero

fantasy to you, reality to me

and yeah ma g-pass is as valid as can be
I'm, I'm so fresh, a stylist would agree
waving at your girl
while she's smiling back at me like.

BEAT PLAYS

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