Drake "The Presentation"

Visit "The Presentation" on MotoLyrics.com

"The Presentation"

SHAKE UP THE WORLD THAT IS WHAT I AM BOUT TO DO And homie you ain't even on my altitude I'm tellin you, I got enough cloud for two And like a nxgga turn blood I came out the blue They like, "damn who's drake, where's wheel-chair-Jimmy at?" On my chris brown shxt. I'm still here, gimme dat I'm cuttin lights out like it's bedtime These other rappers luke-warm like redwine The truth hurts so please don't rub it in I'm not signed yet, so I'm still budgetin' I'm like jeopardy-I'm still buzzin in Every city that you gotta nephew or a cousin in (ugh) I miss cake these days I can't even afford a mistake these days All of my favorite girls miss drake these days Please don't take offense to my ways

Cause I need drug money
Who got drug money
I am talkin "white phantom sittin on dub" money
I am talkin "cold champaigne at tha club" money
And no I ain't emotional but baby I love money
To all these A&R's that's playin stars
Why you gotta act dumb (dumb)
Your girl kno how I beat it like a flat drum
I spit dirty like I'm chewin on black gum
I fooled ya'll ain't shxt for me to come back from

[beat changes]

[Drake: talking]
Ooooohhh!
Yes!
I'd like to take this opportunity to formally welcome you to this
extravaganza that I call Comeback Season. Hope you enjoy your stay
drinks are on my by the way [laughs] yeah

[Rapping]

How the fuck jay and dame gon' break up before they meet drake

I'm sure it can be resolved I'm just hopin that they make up

I've perfected my craft using?

Tryna make some cheese off a single is a process GET IT?!

Craft. single. cheese. process

Sit back and admire the talent that I possess

Top notch, no less

Oh yes

I'm known in the city, but need to bust out like a model to show chest

Cause you deal with agents from check collections

I'm keepin it clean in a little X direction

And babygirl if you don't like me it's probably due to the fact that you are last like next selection

The city is mine, I control this

You know this

Cause you are nothing like it and I'm? you? this I'm a jamaican doctor, The Bay, WHAT UP OTIS?! I'm back with the form like opis I go Yeah

And I'm a teach it so you learn right

You can't come on this ride you need to earn height

With no hyrdo bill I let the lights burn out

And after that I take em' back like returned flights Yeah

You can't? me? rich

United like?

Barmitsfa kidd

Get your hits destroyed

Cause I keep it under wraps like christmas toys

No witnesses

No mistresses

This the present and I'm a show you wut gifted is mayne

Keep it real no other youngins as hot as me

You a gucci groupie my nxgga and I'm a prodigy

What I'm direct for

Cause I'm who they check for

I waited for connects

Why you was playin connect four

You was playin uno

I was doin you know -wut-eva us rappers do to develop

a new flow

I promise

Yeah

[talking]
Shout out to 40-40
Yeah my right hand!

Visit <u>Drake</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.