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Drake "Tim Westwood Freestyle"

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Aight I say err who else really try'in to mess with Hollywood Cole I'ma a marly G though treating Birmingham just like Hollywod shows I'm try'into tell you something that you probably show know this that slumdog millionaire Bollywood flow and ahh my real friends never hearing for me fake friends write the wrong answer on the mirror for me thats why I pick and choose I don't get sh*t confused I got a small circle I'm not with different crews we walk the same path but got on different shoes live in the same building but we got different views I got a couple cars I never get to loose I don't like my women single I like my chicks in two's and these days all the is down to roll we hit the strip clud and all the girls find a pole [haha]so...thats when I say I live fast die young never take it slow tell your girl to tell her friend it's time to go and tell me today's weather I know they say they good but trust me I'm better I sound like the coldest miami night ever I'm cold but still hot you can't decide on a sweater really it's whatever and I am murdering and this is so amusing if their a sight to see than lam an illusion i tell you I'm the man baby what is the confusion and if they still sleeping on me someone hit the snooze then and keep sleeping while I sell a couple million I'm headed for the moon I ain't bout to hit the ceiling I'm bout to hit the club women tell me I'm appealing but f*uck what they say let me tell you how I'm feeling I'm drining these London street lamps got a real glow dizzy playin driving fast but it fells slow and ask ya man he a hater baby he don't know I could kick a punt and turn that sh*t into a field goal I say[I say] this here was meent to be buried Igot a lot of things I mention those barely I ain't lying to the kid like the dentist ain't scary I'm what Lebron was to St Vince and St Mary but I ain't playin high school games pulling McClarens through a McDonalds through a drive throuh lane I say I'm too fly Ikeep it hip hop like afu raa haha Isay see thats whats on top I say ahh how I wanna end it dis is how I'ma do it thats what I'ma say I'ma say umm baby girl on that McClaren you gotta lift the doors blades chopping through the city streets liqid swords I do it better than the bst could you know what it is Drake and Tim Westwood[baah]

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