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Lil Wayne "The Motto"

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[Drake]

I'm the fuckin man, you don't get it do ya? Type of money everybody acting like they knew ya Go Uptown, New York City Biiitch Some Spanish girls love me like I'm Aventura Tell Uncle Luke I'm out in Miami too Clubbing hard, Fuckin' women ain't much to do Wrist blancpain, got a condo up in Biscayne Still getting brain from a thang, ain't shit changed How you feel? how you feel? how you feel? Twenty five sittin' on 25 mil uhh I'm in the building and I'm feeling myself Rest in peace Mac Dre, I'mma do it for the Bay, okay Getting paid well holla wen ever that stop My team good, we don't really need a mascot Tell Tune "light one, pass it like a relay" YMCMB you niggas more YMCA Me, Freddie, Marley Marl at the cribbo Shout goes out to Niko, J and Chubbs, shout to Gibbo We got Santa Margarita by the liter She know even if im fuckin with her, I don't really need her Aohhh, That's how you feel man? That's really how you feel? Cause the pimpin' ice cold, all these bitches wanna chill I mean maybe she won't Then again maybe she will I can almost guarantee she know the deal, Real nigga wassap

[Drake - Chorus] Now she want a photo You already know though You only live once: that's the motto nigga YOLO We bout it every day, every day, every day Like we sittin' on the bench, nigga we don't really play Every day, every day, f-ck what anybody say Can't seem em cause the money in the way Real nigga wassup?

[Lil Wayne] One, time fuck one time

I'm calling niggas out like the umpire Seven, grams in the blunt Almost drowned in her p-ssy so I swam to her butt It's Eastside, we in this bitch Wish a nigga would like a tree in this bitch And if a leaf fall put some weed in that bitch That's my MO add a B to that shit I'm fucked up, torn down I'm twisted: door knob Talk stupid, off with your head! Nigga money talks and Mr Ed! I'm so Young Money got a drum on the gun Energizer bunny Funny how honey ain't sweet like sugar Ain't shit sweet niggas on the street like hookers I tongue kiss her other tongue Skeet skeet skeet: water gun Oh my God, Becky, look at her butt! Tunechi

[Drake - Chorus] Now she want a photo You already know though You only live once: that's the motto nigga YOLO We bout it every day, every day, every day We sittin on the bench, nigga we don't really play Every day, every day, fuck what anybody say Can't seem em cause the money in the way real nigga wassup wassap

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