

Saukrates

"The Search"

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(Saukrates intro)

They say we killin' 'em all, all, all, all

(Drake verse 1)

Hip hop's newest and youngest acquisition,
If this was you, I wonder what you'd do in that position.
Try to make a profit or try to make a difference,
Try to make 'em play your shit or try to make 'em listen.
I go from records with Dwele and L.B. and Elzhi,
The meetings where they tell me to start making
records
and that They'll buy,
Now I'm out in A-Town,
They tellin' me Trey sound,
It's too mainstream if I plan on me stickin' around.
But the allure of this year's Scream Tour has been
cuttin' all them Jaws that be hurtin' the game.
I be dreamin' 'bout hoes and doin' them live shows,
Shirtless, that's why I started to personal train.
Dog, personally mane,
I'm a person that came to bring purpose to a seem
unless
they Purpose is game.
It never feel like it's earned when you purchase the
fame,
Now my thoughts gettin' deeper and I'm searchin' the
game,
I keep on, on, on, on, on

(Drake [Saukrates] chorus)

[Yeah] I'm killin' 'em all, all, all, all

[Yeah] I'm killin' 'em all, all

I'm killin' 'em all, all

(Saukrates verse 2)

Yeah.

Let me show you how to blast up,

Now tell me who is a masta.

A mind never wasted,

Who grows fasta?

The young and incredible while lightin' yo' ass up,

You look a lil' red, we gettin' that cash up.
See where we from,
The 50's are bloody and the 100 dollar bill is dirty
brown they love Me.
I mess up my livin' room, and studio with my money,
A G-note is purple, grape juice stains on the front piece
of,
My lapel, is custom made,

You off the rack shit,
I'm off the chain, come on.
The dogs are loose,
And yeah we get our dumb on like San Frisco Bay,
With 40 and Mac Dre.
Eat it or forever lose a piece of your meal to me or one
of my folk,
Drake'll give you the deal.
If bein' broke at 30 is a nigga that kills,
I guess we somethin' like two ice bergs huntin' to kill.
Keep on, keep on (Uh), keep on (Uh), keep on (Uh)

(Drake [Saukrates] chorus)
[Yeah] I'm killin' 'em all, all, all, all
[Yeah] I 'm killin' 'em all, all
I'm killin' 'em all, all

(Drake verse 3)
Look, uh
I used to get 'em like murda murda,
Ol' time killin'.
I wasn't even rappin', spent my whole time chillin',
And now the girls like,
It's only Drake got chased and so the artists I respected
try and Take my place,
But pimpin' ain't easy man and neither is rappin',
They one in the same when you need it to happen.
My city full of players they just needed a captain,
In need of him right now in need of him back then.
But back then I was actin',
Nowadays I serve backhands with backspin.
Tryin' to prove rappers are intelligent black men,
Whoever chose to back out is back in,
They say there's two sides to every story and three
when the truth Get told,
So grab a spoon 'fore your soup get cold.
When you drive it off the lot is when your coupe get old.
So please discover an answer 'fore proof gets sold.
And keep on, on, on, on, on

(Drake [Saukrates] chorus)
[Yeah] I'm killin' 'em all, all, all, all

I'm killin' 'em all, all

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