

## Drake f/ Trey Songz

### "Give Ya"

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[Verse 1: Drake] Check, look And I ain't tryna get to know nobody but you Do me a favor tell me what's happenin' I am drinkin' XO D is sippin' some Appleton Usually the things I desire I always apprehend Back again return of the mack again 'Deceiving' was cool I'll never record the track again Even though my ex is fuckin' one of my rapper friends I don't wanna seem like I am always attacking them verbally You can stop frontin' I know you heard of me Babygirl ya, ya, ya heard of me Little me Pay attention I guarantee you it'll be One of the best, decisions you've made I'm sonnin'/sunnin' them all I live in the shade Previously mischievous behaviour was the leader of me You could say I was fresh to some conceited degree Steppin' out the house tryna figure out where cameras from Cheaters would be But now I need a culprit I am talkin Long Sands Beach, condo adult shit I am talkin' all day shoppin' sprees in the mall with Friends that I ball with Hear me Trey's girl go and get you some Fall shit Sweetie I am a track's demise I will kill this song 'til it actually dies With a military jacket and some packed supplies I won't say I'm the best 'til the stats arrive And all these a-list parties you fraternize Where you can't wear hats inside it's only slacks and ties Bu you don't never act surprised You just hold it down for your boy 'til the plaques arrive And girl, I used to blow a couple thousand at the shake joint Now it cost a couple thousand for a Drake joint I gave up a lot to make a progress I give it to you, and you take it the best

[Chorus: Trey Songz] When I give ya what I give ya (You gon' like that) When I give ya what I give ya (You throw it right back) It ain't a women in the world that can doubt that (oh) I need a women not a girl 'cause I'm bout that (oh no no) And when I give ya what I give ya (You gon' like that) When I give ya what I give ya (You throw it right back) It ain't a women in the world that can doubt that (oh) I need a women not a girl 'cause I'm bout that (oh no no) And when I give ya what I give ya

[Verse 2: Trey Songz] (It's The Prince, look here) Yup it's me again, Songz with a 'z' again Canadian visitor, lady exhibitor Play me I'll visit ya Lay you in critical,

condition So don't get it twisted nigga But back to the  
pimpin' nigga Intercontinental you can catch me laid up  
Somethin' with a fly face, slim waist, big butt That's why  
I love what I does Shot a couple videos now we got the  
city froze Somethin' like my wrist be Niggas know how  
this shit be Step into the club security never frisk me  
Buy so much liquor they give us a couple sips free I be  
on Hennessy Straight no cubes Take me where the  
women be I won't lose Drake take PatrÃ³n to the face 'til  
he wasted I'm blowin 'til I'm gon' outta space in the  
Matrix Call me Mr. Anderson huh I'm ramblin' But at the  
same time I'm spittin' a flame rhyme Baby what's your  
name? they call me the game mind Most valuable  
player baby listen it's game time We could take a  
couple shots break down ya d's Take it to the hole post  
up on me Let me fill the arena I'll be +Gilbert Arenas+  
Somethin' like a +wizard+ when I give ya what I give ya  
[Chorus]

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