

# Drake & 21 Savage, Broke Boys

Yeah, aye

Hop in the bitch and I start out the V  
Snakes in the grass so they harder to see  
My brother would give up his life to the O  
He told me he gon' be a martyr for me  
Said that she ready to come to the 6ix  
I hit up Pauleen, the charter, the P  
Ain't really lead but I'm back in (Back in), I'm back in (Back in), I'm back in  
I'm ridin' around in Atlanta with Sav  
'Cause that nigga been goin' harder than me  
Nothin' had changed, I'm just harder to please  
Ferrari is makin' an SUV  
We ain't got a choice, we orderin' knees  
Shout out Noel for recordin' 'em Vs

He know where this shit 'bout to go, 'cause nobody touching the floor  
They say you alone at the top, but it's gotta be lonely below  
You boys gettin' ready to diss, but don't even mention a hoe  
And don't even mention a foe unless you is tryna go broke

Woah, I got more stripes than Adidas  
Yeah, I got the stripes, but fuck Adidas, nigga  
I don't chase bitches, I leave 'em  
Hoes screamin' like I'm Justin Bieber, nigga  
I don't get mad, I get even  
Hit you niggas like a buzzer beater, nigga  
I don't get mad, I get even  
Hit you niggas then you gone  
Woah, all that foundation she wearing, she think that you see  
Tellin' all my sneaky links you with me  
You must be Coach K 'cause you ain't P  
I'm on the Jet like my last name Lee  
Two sticks in my hand like I'm playin' the Wii  
G Block Babies will spank you for free  
We rough niggas up, now they beggin' for peace (G Block Babies)  
Steppin' on shit, I done freshened my toe  
Born in October, I'm so OVO  
Halloween come and he want to dress up but he don't need no costume, I'm turnin' him ghost  
She called me mucus, I stay in her throat  
Stick hit that boy, got his ass hittin' notes  
My niggas wear masks so

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Ah damn, man, you niggas is the worst  
Savage snatch you out the crib, then I drop you in a hearse  
Baby, please make me nervous, stop reachin' in your purse  
Nigga went and bought a house when he coulda bought a verse  
Niggas dumb as fuck, imagine if I did that stupid shit when I was comin' up  
My crib feel like a hedge fund, I be ahead, just thumbin' up  
Know I'm SN1, 'til I'm done fuckin' London up  
Niggas make me nauseous, I had enough of broke boys  
I can't talk to broke boys, yeah, I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys  
All you niggas make me sick, all you niggas rappin' 'bout the bricks and the licks, then I hear in real  
I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys  
I don't want no convo I don't got no time for  
Niggas postin' mansion, livin' in a condo  
Y'all be make beleivin', I can't not relate to you  
I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys  
I cannot believe y'all was dissin' on the old boy  
I cannot even think on how you came up with that flow, boy

Please talk to someone else 'cause I can't talk to broke boy  
I can't talk to broke boy, I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to broke boys  
I can't talk to broke boys, nah, nah, I can't talk to broke boys, I can't talk to

That nigga's crazy