

Drake, Jumbotron Shit Poppin

We ain't even out in Turks, she finna take sand
Ridin' round with F&N, we like to hold hands
But with two-sip thot, he ain't leave the bed
Damn, they did the pint of TEC in a cold red
If I tell this bitch to pull it, she gon' moped it
My dawg, he don't smoke on shit, unless it's unleaded
I don't back and forth over no nets, so just go and dead it
See me when you see me, if it's smoke, dawg, you're unleashy

Thick Moroccan bitch, this my fav', I'ma go and beat it
Lookin' in the mirror, kiss my face, I'm too conceited
Send a girl home, call another, dawg, I'm too slime
She ain't wanna eat it on her first day, it's haram
I don't fuck with drugs, poppin' X for the first time
That shit kicked in, like a two-time world champ
Booted up, that shit helpin' down, like I'm skate-ramp
She vadin' in my room, that shit lit up like a glow-lamp
Who want smoke? Okay, cool, let's they whole camp
Big shit popper, we the ones to get your shirt down
Niggas try to take a nigga spot and that's too cramped
Up, 8AM, geekin' hard, I'm a real vamp
These niggas got me fucked up, dawg, I'm too amped
Mmm-mmm, make this bitch lit me, like a man stand
Mmm-mmm, strapped up, fuck it, I'ma die lit
Too slime, posted at the crib in a snake pit
Every time I tell you how I feel, I don't fake shit
Brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, brr
Brr, brr, brr, brr, brr, okay
Everybody got a stick, we don't run fazed

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