

Drake, Live From The Gutter

Hendrix

Yeah

Aqua

Ah

(I woke up like this)

Reportin' live from the fuckin' gutter, bitch

I ain't talkin' but some big money shit

I ain't talkin' nothin' but big money shit

I ain't talkin' nothin' but big money, bitch

Reportin' live from the gutter

I'll buy this motherfucker, talkin' big money shit, bitch

Straight up out the gutter, never had shit

Now we got 90210 on our address

Talking ten mil' just to get our assets

I know them tears still fallin' now on my last bitch

This money make me hungry, I'm a savage

I seen the stars lining up, you couldn't imagine

I watched my broad give up on me like I'm average

I went back inside the attic, counted up and started laughing, ah

I went back inside the attic, counted up and started laughing, ah (Freebandz)

Ah, Cuban links hanging on my wrist, I was on welfare

Wake up in the house, I look up, I see bales everywhere

I see girls everywhere, I see scales everywhere

I see hell everywhere, I get mail everywhere

Walked inside the booth and came out in a Learjet

A fiend for that lean, I ain't start drinking beer yet

They bust the trap, I live there

Came out clean, I ain't clean, my niggas still there

Just imagine you was livin' lavish and they're still there

Wake up in the crib, pool sitting on the hill now

I just need some niggas with me that's gon' keep it real now

Got a lot of pretty bitches, I just pay their bills now

Money make her feel good, but damn she make me feel good

Known for getting that guala out in Europe, but I'm still hood

Known to pop a bottle on a model, fuck her like I'm on my last damn dollar

Reportin' live from the fuckin' gutter, bitch

I ain't talkin' but some big money shit

I ain't talkin' nothin' but big money shit

I ain't talkin' nothin' but big money, bitch

Reporting live from the gutter

I will buy this motherfucker, it's not even a discussion, woo

And I got my niggas with me, yeah, yeah

She gon' end up dippin' with me, yeah, yeah

And I got her trippin' off the yah-yah

Pillow talking, dishing out on all y'all, yeah

In one ear and out the other

Shut your mouth and take what's coming

Live from the gutter, dog, yeah, yeah

She don't want pets, but I'm a dog, yeah, yeah

And she love it, dog, yeah, yeah

And she love it, dog, yeah, yeah

On the Billboards, all we do is pop shit

Soon as night fall, that's when we lock in

This for my niggas on that bullshit and that nonsense

This for my dogs that go Karrueche with the chopsticks, woo

And we gon' miss you

They don't want no smoke, they don't want no issue

But these the times we gotta live through

But these the times we gotta live through, and I'm

Reportin' live from the fuckin' gutter, bitch
I ain't talkin' but some big money shit
Reportin' live from the damn gutter
Swear to God, I'll buy this motherfucker, ah