

Drake, 5 AM In Toronto

You underestimated greatly
Most number ones ever, how long did it really take me
The part I love most is they need me more than they hate me
So they never take shots, I got everybody on safety
I could load every gun with bullets that fire backwards
You probably wouldn't lose a single rapper
Niggas make threats, can't hear 'em over the laughter
Yeah, that's cause I'm headed to the bank, nigga
Sinatra lifestyle Im just being Frank with ya
I mean where she think she at? when she aint with ya
Wildin?, doin? shit way outta your budget
Owl sweaters inside her luggage you gotta love it
Damn, this shit could go on a tape
Bitches lovin? my drive, I never give it a break
Give this niggas the look, verse aint even a hook
That's why every song sound like Drake featuring Drake
Its straight, why pre, why is it always me?
Got us watching our words like theres wire tapes on the team
Cause I show love
Never get the same outta niggas,
Guess its funny how money can make change out niggas for real
Some nobody start feelin? himself
A couple somebodys startin? killin? themself
A couple album drops, those are still on the shelf
I bet them shits would've popped if I was willin? to help

I got a gold trophy from the committee for validation
Bad press during in the summer over allegations
I aint lying my nigga, my time is money
That's why I aint got the time for a nigga whose time is coming
A lot of niggas PR stuntin? like that's the movement
And I'm the only nigga still known for the music
I swear, fuck them niggas this year
I made Forbes list, nigga
Fuck your list, everything's lookin? gorgeous
Without me, rap is just a bunch of orphans
But if I stay in the shit, there's a bunch of corpses
And me and my dread nigga from New Orleans
Stashin? money like quarters off multi-platinum recordings
Eatin? like I'm seated at Swiss ..
Nothin? was the same, this shit for Easy and Cocoa
This shit for Kareem, this shit for Jaevon
This shit for Julius, Milly Mill
We do this shit for real
All them boys in my will
All them boys is my wheel
Anything happen to pop and I got you like Uncle Phil
Weezy been on that edge, you niggas just need to chill
If anything happen to pop, might pop a nigga for real
Comin? live from the screwface, livin? out a suitcase
But I'm feelin? good, Johnny got me pushin? two plates
My weight up, I refuse to wait up, I started a new race
It's funny when you think a nigga blew up after Lupe
Niggas treat me like I've been here for 10
Some niggas been here for a couple, never been here again
I'm on my King James shit, I'm tryin? to win here again
A young nigga tryin? to win here again
Man, what's up

Hey yeah,
A young nigga tryin? to win here again
If I like her, I just fly her to the city I'm in
I got her drinkin? with your boy
I got her fucked up, shorty

Aww yeah