Forever Drake

Drake

Artist: Drake ft. Lil Wayne, Kanye West, Eminem Song: Forever Alubum: Thank Me Later

Capo 3

I want this sh-t forever man, ever man, ever man

Am

Last name ever first name greatest Like a sprained ankle boy ain't nothing to play with It started off local but thanks to all the haters I know G4 pilots on a first name basis And your city faded off to brown, Nino She insists she got more class, we know Swimming in the money come and find me, nemo If I was at the club you know I ball, Kimo Drop the mixtape that sh-t sounded like an album Who'd have thought a country wide tour would be the outcome Labels want my name but sign the x like Malcom Everybody got a deal, I did it without one Yeah n-gga i'm about my business Killing all these rappers you would swear I had a hit list Everybody who doubted me is asking for forgivness If you aint been a part of it at least you got to witness, b-tches

Chorus

Am

I used to have hood dreams, big fame, big chains I stuck my d-ck inside this life until that b-tch came

I went hard all fall like the ball teams Just so I can make it rain all spring Y'all seen my story my glory I had raped the game young, you can call it statutory when a n-gga blow up they can build statures from me Old money Benjamin Button, what, nuttin Now superbad chicks giving me MacLovin You would think I ran the world like Michelle's husband You would think these n-qqas would know me when they really doesn't Like they was down with the old me no you f-cking wasn't Your'E such A F-cking loser He didn't even go to class, Bueller Trade the Grammy plaques just to have my granny back Remember she had that bad hip like a fanny pack Chasing that stardom would turn you into a maniac All the way in Hollywood and I can't even act They pull their cameras out and God damn they snap I used to want this thing forever you can have it back

Chorus

Am

Okay, hello its da martian, space jam Jordan's I want this sh-t forever, wake and smell the garden Fresher than the harvest, step up to the target If I had one guess than I guess I m just New Orleans And I will never stop like I'm running from the cops Hop up in my car and told my chauffeur to the top Life is like a f-cking roller coaster then it drops But what should I scream for this is my theme park My minds shine even when my thoughts seem dark Pistol on my side you don't wanna hear that thing talk Let the king talk check the price and pay attention Lil Wayne, thats what they got to say or mention I m like Nevada in the middle of the summer I'm resting in the lead I need a pillow and a cover shhh, my foots sleeping on the gas No brake pads no such thing as last

Chorus

Am

There they go, back in stadiums, it's shady's b-tches flow, Nuts they go, macadamia they go sablistic yo, We can make them look like boso's, he's wondering if he should spit this slow, F-ck no go for broke, his cup just wanna throw over, oh no, He aint had a buzz like this since the last time he overdosed, They've been waiting patiently for Pinnochio to poke his nose, Back into the game and they know, rap will never be the same as before, Bashing in the brains of these hoes, and establishing a name as he goes, The passion of the flame is ignited, you can't put it out once we light it, This sh-t is exactly what the f-ck I'm talking about when we riot, You dealing with a few true villains, who stayin inside the boots you spillin And spit true feelings, til our tooth fillings come flying up out of our mouths now rewind it Payback muthaf-cka for the way you got at me so how's it taste When I slap the taste out your mouth with the bass so loud that it shakes the place, I'm hannibal lecters son just in case your thinking of saving face, You ain t gonna have no face to save by the time Im through with this place, so Drake

Chorus