

I went hard all fall like the ball teams
Just so I can make it rain all spring
Yâ€™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 Michelleâ€™s husband
You would think these n-ggas would know me when they really doesnâ€™t
Like they was down with the old me no you f-cking wasnâ€™t
Yourâ€™E such **A F**-cking loser
He didnâ€™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 canâ€™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 Jordanâ€™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 Iâ€™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 donâ€™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
Iâ€™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, itâ€™s shadyâ€™s b-tches flow,
Nuts they go, macadamia they go sablistic yo,
We can make them look like bosoâ€™s, heâ€™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,
Theyâ€™ve been waiting patiently for Pinnocchio 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 canâ€™t put it out once we light it,
This sh-t is exactly what the f-ck Iâ€™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 howâ€™s it taste
When I slap the taste out your mouth with the bass so loud that it shakes the
place,
Iâ€™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