

## Buried Alive Interlude

Drake

[Drake : Intro]

I'd jump right in and fall asleep, fall asleep  
Cause you are the death of me, Cause you are

If you was in a pine box, box  
I would surely break the lock  
I'd jump right in and fall asleep, fall asleep  
Cause you are the death of me  
Cause you are the death of me, the death of me

[Kendrick Lamar]

Looking in the mirror I'm embarrassed  
I'm feeling like a suicidal terrorist  
React like an infant whenever you are mentioned  
Mind over matter never worked for my nemesis  
I'm in the matter of man arm wrestling  
Hands I was dealt when I said the music business was  
all I needed  
When I got it I was greeted by an alien  
That said last year that she slept with a Canadian  
That gave him an addiction that would keep him in  
Mercedes Benz  
Bright lights and Rihanna as a lady friend  
My vice is similar women love when you're my type  
And you're winning from everything that your palm write  
Put her in the Palms Hotel, sin city  
Devil in a dress, Platinum Chanel  
Live the ambiance all cause the audience  
One day said I would do it  
So instead of a verse being read  
I'mma go and get some head off the strength of my music  
I tell a bad b!tch your ass too fat  
Capitalize That, and your weave look good with the  
Indian tracks  
Tracking device on your used 5 series  
I don't call back just blame it on your Canadian  
The same day we say were in the area cruisin' in  
Toronto  
Hit me on the cellular, thought he was gonna sell me a  
false word  
Like the rappers I know  
Sat down with a few drinks, located where you can't see  
us  
A white waitress on standby when we need her  
A black Maybach, 40 pulled up Jeep  
No doors all that nigga was missing was Aaliyah  
Felt like the initiation  
A reality living in the matrix  
We talk casually about the industry  
And how the women be the taste makers for the shit we  
making  
Then he said that he was the same age as myself  
And it didn't help cause it made me even more rude an  
impatient  
So blame it on Mr. OVOXO, the reason why I'm breathing  
all the vanity I know  
The reason why my best friend said she love me more

than life

But I live a double life and need to let her go

The reason why, the highlight was when he said:

You belong to the people when you outside

So dig a shovel full of money, full of power, full of  
p-ssy, full of fame

And bury yourself alive, then I died