Childs Play

"Breaking news my niggas" If your girlfriend has went to any Season opener basketball game Best believe, she's f**king some niggas on that team She's f**king somebody on the basketball team If she's at the game!

Right, right, yep I say bounce that shit like woah Yeah, bounce that shit like woah This is not a fairytale, I already know how you like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, heard all of the stories about you I already know I already know and I like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, yeah Bounce that shit like, woah

Why you gotta fight with me at cheesecake You know I love to go there Say I'm actin' lightskin, I can't take you nowhere This a place for families that drive Camrys and go to Disney They don't need to know all of our business You wildin', you super childish, you go to CVS for Coke Texting my Bugatti, I took the key and tried to hide it So you can't drive it, and put on milage Then you find it, awkward silence Momma is a saint, yes she raised me real good All because of her I don't do you like I should Don't make me give you back to the hood Don't make me give you back

I say bounce that shit like woah Yeah, bounce that shit like woah This is not a fairytale, I already know how you like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, woah, woah Woah, woah, heard all of the stories about you I already know I already know and I like it Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit Girl that's just some child's play Bounce that shit like, woah, yeah Bounce that shit like, woah

Yeah, rode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a, yeah, yeah I got it, yeah

You don't wanna fall in love I know I'm not someone you should trust I know I give Chanel out like a hug I know I do a couple of you friends way before

Drake

How many girls have slept in this bed Say a different number than the one that's in my head Lying to protect you I be doing that a lot My past check like the Louis you just got Married in our twenties now, where the fun in that? My city love me like a college running back Pack a bag you gon' end up staying where I'm at Took you from the hood, and I could never give you back I just wanna let you know that someone love you back All the Cadillac, I'm gon' tear this bender back Whippin' on this shit I'm getting ready, where you at? Riding...

Rode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a real marine soldier She rode that dick like a soldier She rode it like a soldier She rode it like a real marine soldier

Thank you, thank's Drake, thanks baby Motherf**kers drunk and tired

(Tired, I'm tired boss...)