

# Nonstop

Drake

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

Look, I just flipped a switch (flipped, flipped)  
I don't know nobody else that's doing this  
Bodies start to drop, ayy, hit the floor  
Now they wanna know me since I hit the top, ayy  
This a Rollie, not a stopwatch, shit don't ever stop  
This the flow that got the block hot, shit got super hot  
Give me my respect, give me my respect  
I just took it left like I'm ambidex  
Bitch, I move through London with the eurostep  
Got a sneaker deal and I ain't break a sweat  
Catch me 'cause I'm going, outta there, I'm gone  
How I go from 6 to 23 like I'm LeBron?  
Servin' up a pack, servin' up a pack  
Niggas pullin' gimmicks 'cause they scared to rap  
Funny how they shook, ayy, got these niggas shook  
Pullin' back the curtain by myself take a look, ayy  
I'm a bar spitta, I'm a hard hitta  
Yeah I'm light skinned, but I'm still a dark nigga  
I'm a wig splitta, I'm a tall figure  
I'm a unforgiving wild-ass dog nigga  
Somethin' wrong with 'em, got 'em all bitter  
I'm a bill printer, I'm a grave digger  
Yeah, I am what I am  
I don't have no time for no misunderstandings again

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Future took the business and ran it for me  
I let Ollie take the owl, told him brand it for me  
I get 2 million a pop and that's standard for me  
Like I went blind dog you gotta hand it to me (gotta gimme that shit, dog)  
Prayed, then I prayed again (Amen, Lord)  
Had a moment but it came and went (They don't love you no more)  
You don't wanna play with him (nah, nah, nah)  
They'll be mourning you like 8AM (R.I.P)  
Pinky ring till I get a wedding ring (woah, yeah)

Love my brothers, cut 'em in on anything (big slice)  
And you know it's King Slime Drizzy damn  
She just said I'm bae, I hit the thizzle dance (Mac Dre shit, damn)  
Either hand is the upper hand (oh, yeah, shit)  
Got a bubble on my other hand (oh, yeah, shit, yeah)  
This shit ain't no hundred bands (nah, nah, nah, nah)  
Palace look like Buckingham  
Bills so big I call 'em Williams, for real  
Reasons to go crazy, got a trillion for real  
They been trying me but I'm resilient for real  
I can't go in public like civilian for real  
And I hardly take offense  
Money for revenge, man that's hardly an expense  
Al Haymon checks off of all of my events  
I like all the profit man I hardly do percents (I don't do that shit)  
A big part of me resents niggas that I knew from when I started in this shit  
They see what I got and man it's hard to be content  
Fuck what they got going on I gotta represent

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