Portland

Murda on the beat, so it's not nice Yeah It's all Habibis ting, ya? Yeah, my side girl got a 5S with the screen cracked Still hit me back right away, better not never hesitate Don't come around thinkin' you gettin' saved Tryna show the dogs brighter days Got a torch, tryna light the way Bitin' everybody, which is ironic 'cause your next album probably won't ever see the light of day Have fans but you let 'em down But I guess that's how you niggas gettin' down I'm so high up I'm like, "How is niggas really gettin' down?" I could never have a kid, then be out here still kiddin' around Boys playin' around, where you really wanna take it now? I got a hundred fifty thousand dollars for an after party And I gave it to the killas just to break it down Bring us up, I never take us down But if you bring me up, then they might take you down Fake fuck with me back then But it's gettin' hard for you to fake it now Fuck bein' rich when I'm forty, man, I'm tryna make it now Hell nah Never let these niggas ride your wave Nope, no way, nah Never let these niggas ride your wave Nope, no way, nah Park the Benz just to the ride the Wraith Skrrt, skrrt Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe Skrrt, skrrt, oh Michael Phelps with the swim moves Skrrt, skrrt, oh Michael Jordan with the tennis shoes Skrrt, Skrrt (Quavo) Young nigga, I invented you Ike Turner with the left hand Griselda Blanco with the trap moves Gangland with the right hand Undertaker with the tattoos Never listen to the class rules Switch it up would be the last move (Let's go!) I'm a magnet for bad bitches (magnet) You got the going out sad bitches I spent a fifty on the chain (racks) You spent your last fifty (ugh, cash) I got the keys to the streets (keys) You got the key to defeat (defeated) I got the keys to the warzone (brrrapt)

Hell nah Never let these niggas ride your wave Nope, no way, nah

You got the key to the bees (ugh)

Drake

Never let these niggas ride your wave Nope, no way, nah Park the Benz just to ride the Wraith Skrrt, skrrt Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe

We gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep We gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep Gettin' loose, off the Henny rock, and a hint of Goose Ocean deep in my swimmin' pool Throwin' Dead Prez in my livin' room Takin' shots, feelin' bulletproof Flood my rollie, told my bitch, "Let's go snorkelin'!" Out in Portland, tryna get in her organs No, I did not sign with Jay, but I still send a Tidal wave (Yeah) I might just go get the fade Buy the du-rag and just tie the waves It's lit at the crib, you could stay Me and Drake kick like Kid N' Play The way that she servin' that cake, I gotta sit back and digest I guess, fuck the fuck-shit, I'm biased I mix, double the cup when I'm stressed Got my momma out the basement That's a different type of face lift Free Max B out the bracelets Don't hit us askin' what the wave is

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