

## Still Here

Drake

(Me and all my)

Yeah!

Me and all my niggas doin' well, doin' well dog  
You not from the city, I could tell, I could tell dog  
Did it, did it, did it by myself, by myself dog  
Blew up in the city and I'm still, I'm still here dog...

How did I finesse all this shit from [?]  
Girls all in my bed and they don't trip off first impressions  
Girls all in your bed and they just ask a hundred questions  
I can't f\*\*k with you no more cause you be actin' extra  
Do your favorite rapper like my son, like my son tho  
Nothing mutual about my funds, bout my funds tho  
All you niggas fightin' over crumbs, where the bread at  
How they feel about you , where you're from, where you're bed at  
I don't need no pill to speak my mind, I don't need that  
I make people pay me for my time, yeah I need that  
And I see your girl all the time, all the time tho  
I can't tell you if she's yours or mine, but I do know

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You not from the city, I could tell, I could tell dog  
Did it, did it, did it by myself, by myself dog  
Blew up in the city and I'm still, I'm still here dog

Oh, and I'm back dog  
Oh, you just went and turned your back dog  
I thought we were family  
You showed me that we can't be  
I got talk to God even though he ain't near me  
Based on what I got it's hard to think he don't hear me  
Hidden like that 30 on my jersey man I'm gifted  
Whole lot of 6's but I'm like  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
6 point star, lion of the Judah  
All my niggas ain't off rockin' Gucci  
One do it then we all gotta do it  
Got the key, now the doors open and we all goin' through it  
Whole city at your head for the boy  
I ain't even gotta call no one for it

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Did it, did it, did it by myself, by myself dog

(Blew up in the city and I'm still...)