

Drake, Diplomatic Immunity

Diplomacy immunity, fuck them
all that peace and the unity
all that weak shit'll ruin me fuck them

cause niggas started talking to me
lie I'm slowing down
opinions over statistics, of course
gassed off journalistic

come at me and all you'll get is the ballistic report
booked a private room at Wylie's
waiter twisting the cork
I got multi-colored rings like the Olympics, of course
at award shows, cutting through the tension, of course
girls hugging me then asking me
what scent that is, boy?
I be walking around the Six
like I invented it, boy

yeah who am I?
the do or die
the one with the fewest lies
and the truest ties
they try to compare US BUT
like a job straight out of high school
there's no you and I
I taught you everything you know
now you got student pride
all factual