

# Drake, Jersey

First I got married to money  
Then I fell in love with that dirty  
First I got married to money  
Then I fell in love with that dirty  
Extendo, extendo, extendo  
The clip gotta hold like a thirty  
I got my clique and they represent this  
Like a nigga wearin' jerseys  
Like a nigga wearin' jerseys  
I get love way in Jersey  
Crime rate's goin' crazy, crazy  
'Cause my young niggas so thirsty  
Couple commas, made a purchase  
Caught the wave, I ain't surfen'  
Caught the wave, I ain't surfen'  
You do what you want when you poppin', yeah  
You do what you want when you poppin'  
You do what you want once you cop it  
You do what you want when you got it, yeah  
You do what you want when you poppin'  
You do what you want when you got it, huh

I be on syrup, they know it, huh  
Stack up some money, then blow it, huh  
I do what I want and I spazz  
Take the Styrofoam, pour the syrup up  
It's a dress code, but that ain't for us

Do what you want when you poppin', don't fold up  
When I'm feelin' the stress, then I pour up  
Reppin' the set like a soldier  
Hop out a Benz when I roll up  
I wasn't splurging on purpose  
You lame niggas makin' me nervous  
I keep me a banger like Birdie  
Sip out my cup and it's dirty

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Like the smell of that money when it burn  
Bitch, you know a nigga poppin', wait your turn  
I make so much money, it's got me delirious  
When your gang-gang in the chain gang, shit serious  
I gotta maintain, I'm superior, nigga

I rep the same gang on account of my niggas  
We fill up two planes on account of these riches  
I fuck up some loose change on account of these bitches

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