

# Drake, War

[Intro]

AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL)

Woi-oi, ayy

[Verse]

I don't cop things for resale, don't do iCloud, □don't□do email  
Feds wanna □tap up man and wire up□man like Chubbs did Detail  
Back when Ricky was doin' up Teesdale, I was doin' dinner with Teezy  
I didn't trust no one, swore gyal line me 'cause gyal too greazy  
Niko never move neeky, sweatsuit Nike, sweatsuit DG  
If man get beaky, ring ring, call up GiGi, do him up neatly  
Used to look up to a man from certain ends with tune on repeat  
Thought he was a bad boy, then 'til man got pinched and man went PC  
Man went PC just like Dell and Windows, some man been those  
Before I was ever around Kendall's, I was at ends though, dreamin' up Enzos  
The woman I do end up with has to be a bad gyal just like Munchy  
Can't have no pretentious ting when I know this road gets bumpy  
Word to the broski Jay, he got different names in different countries  
Three waps in the whip, when we beat that case, where man live way too comfy  
I don't do well with people makin' disses or makin' threats  
Woi-oi, man got flown like private jets, for way-way less  
I know you try get one down on us ever since then it's been stressed  
'Cause you know the reps dem owe you one and we always pay them debts  
Wassa, wassa, just like the crodie Pressa, I don't do no passa  
Link with Skull and Cuz and Jamie ah yard and we deh pon Gaza  
Pasha Sasha pissed, I was way too young at the time for slashings  
You niggas spend too much time on captions, not enough time on action  
Pick one man with slaps that's rappin'; I bet he don't want no clashings  
The LV pouch on chest is just for fashion, niggas just actin'  
Are you dumb or stupid? The wheels on the Rolls is Chromazz, headshot domazz  
Just checked in at a hotel, floor that we on got potent aromas  
OVOXO link up, mandem drink up, me and the drillers  
Hawk and Sticks and Cash and Baka, Gucci, P, and Gilla  
And the boy that sound like he sang on Thriller, you know that's been my nigga  
Yeah, we just had to fix things, family, 6ix tings, we can't split up  
As for the rest of the game, I'll do man dirty, man'll get two time  
To me, that's just our side, I don't really care who rides on whose side  
Ring ten shots to the poolside, never seen none of these grown men outside  
4301 won't spare no one, niggas gotta know about Southside  
Steppin' outta line, get outlined, and you know I'm tied up stateside  
Bringin' man down when they take sides, tryna get saved by the bell like Bayside  
Prince I carry that last name, that shit stays on me like brand names  
Jas just lined up brand new hand tings and nice guy on a madting  
Everyone I know has code names, anyone I'm beefin' with is a no name  
Niggas can't even win home games, they just gotta fall in line like Soul Train

[Outro]

Ayy, yeah

AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL), AXL (AXL)