

# Drake, Sneakin' (feat. 21 Savage)

This is all God's doing man you can't plan it  
But if the devil's in the details then I'm Satanic  
Bout to take over your city and you can't stand it  
My accountant say you sinking like the Titanic  
David [?] last summer man you had to vanish  
I get the hits like somebody pitching underhanded  
Got my Spanish ting convinced that I know Spanish  
Really when she get to talking I don't understand it  
You ain't own it right away, you had to wait on niggas  
Man I'm only 29 have some patience with us  
Plus I never met nobody from my label nigga  
I just pop up with the music then they pay a nigga  
Shit ain't been the same like before  
I still love it but I used to love it more  
Face time with my shows on tour  
And she texting purple hearts cause she know that we at war, yeah

Niggas keep reaching and dissing  
Can't afford mistakes, not on this end  
Make me call my bros for assistance  
You gon make me call my bros for assistance  
Niggas keep reaching and dissing  
Put me in a fucked up position  
You gon make me call my bros, for assistance  
Make me call my bro

Baby I'm a Savage I ain't romantic  
When I come around these rappers niggas start to panic  
And they pockets going under like the Titanic  
Got some head last night and it was outstanding'  
They was hatin' on me then and they hatin' now  
She was playing with me then but she waitin' now  
Used to sleep inside a den I got acres now  
I was fighting niggas then but I'm spraying now (blasting)  
I don't pay no mind to no sneak diss  
I won't spend a dime on a freak bitch  
Niggas takin' cheap shots on some cheap shit  
They the type to stand in line for some free shit  
Baby girl gon suck it 'till her jaws locked  
She gon' make me put my bitch on call block  
We the ones poppin', we the ones shoppin'  
We the one droppin' niggas, we don't want  
They the ones duckin' when 'em heaters come  
You that nigga snitchin' on your people huh  
21 savage aka the reaper huh  
Pussy niggas gettin' shot for all that reachin' huh

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I don't need love I'm the goat (???)  
I just hit the beat and float  
And I'm selling out arenas, but you putting on a show  
I been tryna change life around for everyone I know  
Cause if I don't share the wealth  
Then how the fuck we supposed to grow  
Mom's stressed there's a lot of things we need  
Chain smoking in the house it's hard to breathe  
I used to have to hit my T's with [?]

Jordan pull up in the TL now I'm cheese  
I'mma turn this TSX to a Benz soon  
I'mma see a lot of blessings for my friends soon  
150 inch screen in my bedroom  
6'1" man that nigga need some leg room  
Shit ain't been the same like before  
They ain't even wanna look up at the score  
Face time with my shawty on tour  
And she texting purple hearts cause she know that we at war

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