

# 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