

# Drake, Know Yourself

Hol it, Hol it, Hol it, Hol it, Hol it  
Y'all sleepin' in the streets  
Shaky warrior  
Yeah, this that Oliver 40, Niko shit man, 15 Fort York shit ya know  
Boi-1da, what's poppin'

Yeah, yeah  
Runnin' through the 6 with my woes  
Countin' money you know how it goes  
Pray the real live forever man  
Pray the fakes get exposed  
I want that Ferrari then I swerve  
I want that Bugatti just to hurt  
I ain't rockin' my jewelry that's on purpose  
Niggas want my spot and don't deserve it  
I don't like how serious they take themselves  
I've always been me I guess I know myself  
Shakiness man I don't have no time for that  
My city too turnt up I'll take the fine for that  
This been where you find me at  
That's been where you find me at  
I know a nigga named Johnny Bling  
He put me on to the finer things  
Had a job sellin' Girbraud jeans  
I had a yellow TechnoMarine  
Then Kanye dropped, it was polos and backpacks  
That's when Ethan was pushin' a Subaru hatchback  
Man I'm talkin' way before hashtags

I was runnin' through the 6 with my woes  
Yeah! I was runnin' through the 6 with my woes  
You know how that shit go  
You know how that shit go  
You know how that shit go  
Runnin' through the 6 with my woes  
You know how that shit go  
You know how that shit go  
You know how that shit go

Don't fuck with them niggas, they too irrational  
This is that nasty flow  
Top boy in this shit, I'm so international  
Reps up in here got P Reign and Chubby and TJ and Winnie  
Yeah, and you know how that shit go  
I might declare it a holiday as soon as Baka get back on the road  
Yeah but you know how that shit go  
They so irrational, they don't wanna patch it up  
They wanna mash it up, woah  
My nigga Jibba, he whip it I ride in the passenger  
I'm way up, I stay up, I'm two up, I'm three up  
I had to get back to you, woah  
I'm turnin' into a nigga that thinks about money and women  
Like 24/7, that's where my life took me  
That's just how shit happened to go

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She know it, it a no big  
Always haffi look out an ya know if yuh head buk out  
Dun know, a de unruly boss, dis man  
No bomboclat, otha  
And if a boy nuh like  
OVO crew my nigga can just suck ya motha  
With no apology, if you nuh like we, we nuh like you neither youth  
Your girl a say we cute, if you diss you will get execute  
That's the truth, OVO unruly  
With my woes