

# Drake, Major Distribution

No, no, no, no, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no

Major distribution, man, my label on my dick, for real  
Fuckin' with your friend and she ain't tell you, y'all ain't shit, for real  
I've been out here crushin' on success, now she my bitch, for real  
You say I'm persuasive, girl, but you can't spell that shit, for real

Hmm, hmm, in this mansion, I'ma call it cockin'  
Paid in full, I'm a car five  
Know your tired, we just did dinner for three hours  
Lyin' to me all night  
Buyin' Benz Benzes out of spite  
Paid a hundred, ran up somethin' light  
Simple price to keep 'em out my life  
Booby Trap, we need a business office  
Magic City need a business office  
Twenty-nine, I keep a business office  
I'm in love with Houston, Dallas, Austin  
Tell your guys to hold off on the team  
Changed, seem like they may need money for coffins  
Cuban girl, a fan of grindin' coffee  
Text me on the signal, don't call me  
Hmm, hmm, major distribution, labels call me  
Bad Bunny numbers, it's a robbery  
Five-hundred million, just for Aubrey  
Hmm, hmm, yeah, major distribution how I pop it  
Mention me to be the hottest topic  
Same place you singin', bitch, you shoppin'

Okay, go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Okay, okay, go stupid, stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, okay

Nigga tried to play this shit light, play it cool, play me like I'm sweet  
Fuckin' on an opp nigga bitch, say she miss the golds in my teeth  
4L, know we steppin', y'all should get the funeral prepared  
SF90, this is not McLaren, make an IG model run my errands  
He gon' miss and we gon' spin his parents, stayed in Houston long as Steve Francis  
Shoot his feet, got him doin' dances, wiggin' niggas like I play they Kansas  
Ever seen somebody get shot? Lot of shit I seen before the top  
I ain't tryna wrestle like The Rock, fuck the trish, I'd rather sip the wock  
Lot of things I do to stay alive, everythin' itself a colored car  
Savage still let his gun pop, FOX 5 gang, get you knocked  
Major distribution, labels callin', Harry Styles numbers, it's a robbery  
My niggas go insane to catch a body, we was face to face, you could've shot to me

Okay, go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Okay, okay, go stupid, stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, go stupid  
Go stupid, okay