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

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