

# Wu-Tang Forever

Drake

[Produced by Noah "40" Shebib]

[Chorus]

I just love when I'm with you, yeah, this shit is on ten  
We used to be friends, girl, and even back then  
You would look at me with no hesitation and you'd tell me baby, it's yours  
Nobody else's, yeah, this shit belong to nobody, it's yours  
Nobody else's, yeah, this shit belong to nobody and that  
What made me think about the game, girl  
And how I switched it up with a new thing  
Young nigga came through on his Wu-Tang  
And nowadays when I ask about who got it, they say it's yours  
Nobody else's, yeah, this shit belong to nobody, it's yours  
Nobody else's, yeah, this shit belong to nobody, it's yours  
It's yours, it's yours, it's yours that's for sure, that's for sure (yeah)  
It's yours, it's yours, it's yours, it's yours that's for sure, that's for sure

[Bridge]

How you feel about comin' home with a nigga for the night?  
If you nervous, hit the lights, I know we only fuckin' out of spite  
Cause your man don't do you right, do you right, I could fuck you so good  
Then I hit you with the 9 a.m. in Dallas who you like, baby, who you like?

[Verse]

Machine gun raps for all my niggas in the back  
Stadium packed, just glad to see the city on the map  
I just gave the city life, it ain't about who did it first  
It's 'bout who did it right, niggas looking like "Preach"  
Open cases on me for a half a million each  
I find peace knowing that it's harder in the streets, I know  
Luckily I didn't have to grow there  
I would only go there cause niggas that I know there  
I don't know what's getting into me, I just like the rush  
When you see your enemy somewhere in the club and you realize  
He just not in a position to reciprocate your energy  
You ain't ever worried cause he's not who he pretends to be  
People like Mazin who was a best friend to me  
Start to become a distant memory, things change in that life  
And this life started lacking synergy  
And fuckin' with me mentally, I think it's meant to be

Yeah, paranoid, always rolling with my mothafuckin' boys  
But you gotta understand when it's yours  
They don't really leave your ass with a mothafuckin' choice, man

[Chorus]

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