

# Childs Play

Drake

[Intro]

Breaking news, my niggas  
If your girlfriend has went to any  
Season opener basketball game  
Best believe, she's fucking some niggas on that team  
She's fucking somebody on the basketball team  
If she's at the game  
Right, right, yeah

[Chorus: Drake]

I say bounce that shit like woah  
Yeah, bounce that shit like woah  
This is not a fairytale, I already know how you like it  
Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit  
Girl, that's just some child's play  
Bounce that shit like woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, heard all of the stories about you  
I already know and I like it  
Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit  
Girl, that's just some child's play  
Bounce that shit like woah, yeah  
Bounce that shit like woah

[Verse 1: Drake]

Why you gotta fight with me at Cheesecake?  
You know I love to go there  
Say I'm actin' lightskin, I can't take you nowhere  
This a place for families that drive Camrys and go to Disney  
They don't need to know all of our business  
You wildin', you super childish, you go to CVS for Kotex  
In my Bugatti, I took the key and tried to hide it  
So you can't drive it, and put on mileage  
Then you find it, awkward silence  
Momma is a saint, yes, she raised me real good  
All because of her I don't do you like I should  
Don't make me give you back to the hood  
Don't make me give you back

[Chorus: Drake]

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Girl that's just some child's play  
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Woah, woah, heard all of the stories about you  
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Take you to the mall and get you a new outfit  
Girl, that's just some child's play  
Bounce that shit like woah, yeah  
Bounce that shit like woah

[Refrain 1: Drake & Ha-Sizzle]

Yeah, rode that dick like a soldier  
She rode it like a soldier  
She rode it like a jungle soldier  
She rode it like a, yeah, yeah  
I got it, yeah

[Verse 2: Drake]

You don't wanna fall in love, I know  
I'm not someone you should trust, I know  
I give Chanel out like a hug, I know  
I knew a couple of your friends way before  
How many girls have slept in this bed?  
Say a different number than the one that's in my head  
Lying to protect you, I be doing that a lot  
My past checkered like the Louis you just got  
Married in our twenties, now, where the fun in that?  
My city love me like a college running back  
Pack a bag, you gon' end up staying where I'm at  
Took you from the hood and I could never give you back  
I just wanna let you know that someone love you back  
All the Cadillac like I'm Teddy Pendergrass  
Whippin' on this shit, I'm getting ready, where you at?  
Riding...

[Refrain 2: Ha-Sizzle]

She rode that dick like a soldier  
She rode it like a soldier  
She rode it like a Melpomene soldier  
She rode that dick like a soldier  
She rode it like a soldier  
She rode it like a jungle soldier  
Rode that dick like a soldier  
She rode it like a soldier  
She rode it like a Melpomene soldier  
Burrrrat stick it, b-burrrrat stick it  
Burrrrat stick it, ba-ba-ba stick it

Burrrrat stick it, ba-ba-ba stick it  
Burrrrat stick it, ba-ba-ba stick it  
Burrrrat stick it, ba-ba-ba stick it  
Burrrrat stick it, ba-ba-ba stick it

[Outro]

Thank you, thanks, Drake, thanks baby  
Motherfuckers drunk and tired  
Tired, I'm tired, boss

[Produced By: Noah “40” Shebib]

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