

The Language

Drake

Yeah

Yeah Yeah

Yeah Yeah

Yeah YeahYeah Yeah

Look Look

I don't know why they've been lying but your shit is not that inspiring

Bank account statements just look like I'm ready for early retirement

Fuck any nigga that's talkin' that shit just to get a reaction

Fuck going platinum, I looked at my wrist and it's already platinum

I am the kid with the motor mouthI am the one that you should worry aboutI don't know who
you're referring to, who is this nigga you heard about?

Someone just talking that bullshit, man someone just gave you the run-around

Niggas downplaying the money but that's what you do when the money down

I don't waste time putting money downI just go straight to who got it and buy it in cash

Pussy so good that you gotta come see me on tour

And you gotta fly in first class

This has been years in the making, it's all for the city

They know I come right every summerCash Money Records forever

I'm always big timing, bitch, I came up right under Stunna

You know itJealousy in the air tonight, I could tell

I will never understand that but oh well

Been ready, it's real, I don't know about you

She just want to smoke and fuck I said "Girl, that's all that we do"Okay, now you're talking my
language

Now you're talking my language

Now you're talking my language

Now you're talking my language

Been ready, it's real, I don't know about you

She just want to smoke and fuck I said "Girl, that's all that we do"

I'm about to roll one and light it and fuck it man, no one's invited

I got to kill off the weak shit that's got all you niggas excitedI can't even listen, you whylin', I'd
much rather sit here in silence

I send all my money to banks in the islands and eat with Italians, I do

People are funny you don't even know about the shit that I been through

I just want some head in a comfortable bed, it could all be so simple

Talking that shit with your back to me, just know it always get back to me

Come get your girl, she been here for three days

And she way too attached to me

Hate when they get too attached to me

I got to get on the bus and get back on the road

Get what I can out the country

And then I just get on the jet and go back to the cold

Can't even drive with the top off
Been workin' so hard on the album I missed the whole summer
I just might bring in some girls from Miami
To heat up the city and that's word to Stunna
You know it
Jealousy in the air tonight, I could tell
I will never understand that but oh well
Been ready, it's real, I don't know about you
She just want to smoke and fuck I said "Girl, that's all that we do"
Okay, now you're talking my language
Now you're talking my language
Now you're talking my language
Now you're talking my language
Been ready, it's real, I don't know about you
She just want to smoke and fuck I said "Girl, that's all that we do"
Famous and dangerous
You understand me?
Showtime, headlines
Big time, sunshine, tote nines
Bust mines, flatline, hard grind
High life, stay fly as jet time
Stunt nigga, every time you see a nigga
Stunt nigga, every time you see a nigga
Stunt nigga, swag on head to feet nigga
Stunt nigga...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>