Uptown (feat. Bun B & Lil Wayne)

Drake

Yeah..
Uh huhhhUh, Hardly Home But Always Reppin'
You Hardly On And Always Second
When I'm Awake, You Always Restin'
And When They Call You
The Answer You Will Hardly Question
I... I'm Doin' Classic Shit In All My Sessions,
Other Niggas Situations They Are All Depressin'
That's Why I Never Follow Yall Suggestions
I Just Always Did My Own Thing
Now I Run The Game... You Stupid Mothasuckas
I See All This 'Money' Through My Ohio State 'Buck'-Eyes
Shit Been Goin' Good, But Good Could Turn To Better
Cuz You The Type To Lose Her, And I'm About To Get Her
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell Ya Friends That I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
Best Believe I Understand It's Okay
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay,
You Could Run And Tell My City I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
You Could Run And Tell My City It's OnYeah, Wrong Way Down A One Way
Women Don't Get Saved 'Round Me
Even On A Sunday,
Damn, Where I Get It From
These Niggas Always Wonder Who,
Then They Meet My Pop
And Tell Him, Drake Is Just A Younger You,
And Shawty Wanna Party,
So Don't Let Yo Girl Up Out The House
Or They'll Be Shots On TMZ
Of Me Givin' Her Mouth To Mouth,
Now She's Famous
And The Paparazzi Starts To Shoot Her,
I Drive Two Black Cars
I Named Them Malcom X And Martin Luther,
I Don't Ever Play But I'm In The Game Lady,
They Just Lose To Love, Those Are Tennis Games Lady
Have Ya Countin' Money, Goin' Duffle Bag Crazy,
Sippin' On Pink Floyd And Puffin' Wayne Brady,
Damn, Whose Line Is It Anyways,
I'm In A Daze, You've Been Amazed

Ya'll Seem To Be Stuck On That Beginna Stage
I'm On Fire, Yup I've Been Ablaze,
I Got Dough To Blow, But I Wanna Blow It Right
You Look Nice
And Yo Frame Makes Me Wanna Bowl A Strike
Well Alright, Yes I Might, Know What
Fuck It, Yes I Will
I am More Than What You Bargained For
And Nothin' Less Than Real
Put It To Ya Life
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell Ya Friends That I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
Best Believe I Understand It's Okay
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell My City I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
You Could Run And Tell My City It's OnBun B, King Of The Trill Also One Of The Dopest
Whether The Streets Or On The Mic
I'm Dope And Yes I'm Focused,
The Gangstas Recognize Me For My Loc'ness
No Joke It's,
Time To Shake These Haters Off Like The Skin Of A Locust,
Or Maybe Like A Python,
That's The Type Of Shit I'm On
I Wrote This On My iPhone,
So Let Me Drop This iBomb,
I, Palm The Game Like It's A Spalding Ball And Take Flight,
From The Free Throw Line, And Slam It Down Like I'm The Great Mike
Bun And Wayne And Drake In Here, Mayne It's Gon' Be A Great Night,
Look At All These Posers Bite Our Swagger Like A Great White
Try To Cross Me Over, I Just Fake Left Then I Break Right
Stupid Animal Tricks Like David Letterman's Late Night,
This That Major Moment You Been Waitin' On For Too Long,
The Best That Ever Did It And Doin' It On A New Song,
UGK And Young Money... Too Strong
Bound To Be In The Green Like A Crouton
So What The Fuck Is You On?It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell Ya Friends That I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
Best Believe I Understand It's Okay
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell My City I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
You Could Run And Tell My City It's OnYeaah, Yah
I am The Leather Jacket, Black Glasses, All American Bad Boy
I Own The Swagger Super Market, And You, You Just A Bag Boy
Cuz I Got That Swag Boy
The Swag You Never Had Boy

Hate And I Will Leave Your Chest The Color My Flag Boy
Suu Woo Bitch I Do This Shit
I'll Erase You Like I Drew You Bitch
And I Keep That Toaster, You Can Come And Be My Strudel Bitch
I'm So Uptown
And Muthafucka If You Ain't... Don't Go Uptown!!
Yeeeeeaaaahh!!
And Now I'm On That Rock Shit
But Why They Let Me In... Imma Start Shootin' In The Mosh Pit,
Haha... Fuck Is You Talkin' Bout?
Weezy In Ya Mouth
Now Weezy What You Talkin' BoutIt's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell Ya Friends That I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
Best Believe I Understand It's Okay
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell My City I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
You Could Run And Tell My City It's OnYoung Mula Baby!It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell Ya Friends That I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
Best Believe I Understand It's Okay
It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay, It's Okay
You Could Run And Tell My City I'm On
I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On, I'm On
You Could Run And Tell My City It's On
Yeah
Uh huh

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