## 10 Bands

## **Drake**

10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let em sleep I ain't trippin' let em rest in peaceI can tell ya how it happened I can tell ya bout them safe house nights out in Calabasas I can tell you not a rapper Tryna sell these story I don't even open up the package Who you with? What you claim? I was paying momma's rent was I turning 17 Sold it dirty like Diana never clean My ex ask me where I'm moving I said "On to better things" 10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let em sleep I ain't trippin' let em rest in peaceI been in the crib with the phones off I been at the house taking no calls I done hit the stride got my shit going In the six cooking with the wrist motion Drapes closed I don't know what time it is I'm still awake I gotta shine this year I could never ever let the streets down Haven't left the condo in a week now10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let em sleep I ain't trippin' let em rest in peace I been on a mission haven't left the condo This that OvO that SZN this that new Toronto I get boxes of free Jordan like I play for North Carolina How much I make off the deal, how the fuck should I know? All my watches always timeless you can keep the diamonds Treating diamonds of Atlanta like it's king of diamonds Take a flick I look like Meechie look like Bleu DaVinci I treat V Live like it's 07 in Magic City Man I told my city I'd be gone till November, then November came Then I came, right back on my worst behav' 6 God put both hands together that's amazing grace 6 God selfish with the love, I need all the praise (Woo)

They got me feeling like the one again (Woo)

They got me feeling like the one again Yeah shout goes out to Nike checks all over me I need a FuelBand just to see how long the run has been 10 Bands, 50 bands 100 bands, fuck it man

Let's just not even discuss it man O-M-G
Niggas sleep, I ain't trippin' I'ma let em sleep
I ain't trippin' let em rest in peaceI been in the crib with the phones off
I been at the house taking no calls
I done hit the stride got my shit going
In the six cooking with the wri-wri-wri
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