

# 305 To My City (feat. Detail)

Drake

Drop down, drop-drop  
Shit is real out here  
Drop down, drop-drop  
Drop down, drop-drop, get it  
Get it, drop down, drop-dropOoo, 305 to my city  
I get it I get it  
I get it I get it I swear that I get it  
I get it I get it  
We did it we did it  
We did it we did it  
We so far from finished  
I brought you right back just so we can relive it  
I get it I get it, I get it I get it  
Your hustle don't ever go unnoticed baby, I'm with you I'm with it  
I get it I get it, I get it I get it  
I get it I get it  
They don't work hard as you, damn that's so crazy  
At the end of the night when you count, numbers don't lie to my baby  
Locker room full of money, girl you just did  
I get it I get it, man fuck all that talking, take shots to the kidney  
Down payment on the Jaguar, your roommate got credit  
12 months on the lease, that's a come up baby don't you ever forget it  
Connections are heavy, every real nigga they fuck with you  
Now shit down in diamonds, you sparkle but fuck man is sparklin' enough for you?  
Ooo, 305 to my city  
I get it I get it  
I get it I get it I swear that I get it  
I get it I get it  
We did it we did it  
We did it we did it  
We so far from finished  
I brought you right back just so we can relive it  
I get it I get it, I get it I get it  
Your hustle don't ever go unnoticed baby, I'm with you I'm with it  
I get it I get it, I get it I get it  
I get it I get itTonight was your night, go get you some lobsters and shrimp  
You smart and you know it, I get it I get it you outdo these pimps  
I hope you don't fall, that's you on the top of the ceiling  
Don't you ever forget 'bout your story, I get it, you did it you did it  
Got a lake on the champagne, your best friend is bar-tending  
Your parents sayin' this another phase in your life  
They can't wait until it's all finished

Shine on them hoes, let 'em know that you run shit  
I get it I get it, I'm workin' too hard let's get into some fun shit  
281 in my city, heard you had trouble at customs Your girl got a DUI, I'll make the calls to get  
y'all through customs  
Tell your best friend, "Girl get your paperwork right"  
I get it I get it, what's up for the night? Ooo, 305 to my city  
I get it I get it  
I get it I get it I swear that I get it  
I get it I get it  
We did it we did it  
We did it we did it  
We so far from finished  
I brought you right back just so we can relive it Your momma used to live at the church on  
Sunday  
You just live after church on Sunday  
Oh Lord, oh Lord we're not in Kansas anymore  
We're not in Kansas anymore  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>