

# 6 God

## Drake

Rrrr Ting  
I'll admit it, I'll admit it  
Watch your motherfuckin' tone, boy  
Get hurt, boy  
Aww, here go another mo'fucker that don't understand the concept of puttin' money first, boy  
I'm 'bout to hit you with the work, boy  
I'm 'bout to hit you with the work, boy  
I hate comin' through stuntin' on niggas that I know  
Ahh, that's the worst, boy (worst)  
I'll admit it, I'll admit it  
You haven't been the man for like a minute  
I told you that I'm in it for the long haul  
You can really get the business  
I'll admit it, I'll admit it  
Rolling swishers hittin' swishes  
Got me feelin' like a ball hog  
I don't pass 'em when I get it  
I'll admit it, I'll admit it  
You too worried 'bout the bitches  
I got one girl  
And she my girl  
And nobody else can hit it  
She'll admit it, she'll admit it  
She ain't fuckin' with you niggas  
And just like every single other thing in my life  
You can have her when I'm finished  
I hear the talk on road is I'm the shit, boy  
Phone call back home, shit is hot up in the 6, boy (hot up in the 6)  
Shit hot up in the 6 right now, shit hot up in the 6, boy (hot up in the 6)  
Shit is hot up in the 6 right now  
Come see us and get it fixed, boy (hey)  
Black Benz on the road, boy (on road)  
Already had a Rolls Royce (on road)  
Sold a couple Bentley last week, them were my old toys  
I give a fuck about old boy  
I give a fuck about his squad, boy  
I give a fuck about your mob, boy  
I'm the real 6 God, boy  
I'm about to say a true thing  
I'm about to say a true thing  
You was poppin' back when Usher wore a U-chain  
God damn, you changed

I put it on 'erything  
It's a Rrr Ting  
It's a OVO come through murk things  
I know you heard things  
Bitch, I know you heard things  
Yeah, I know you heard things, I know you  
I'm not new to this  
Coming from the motherfucking 6 side  
I'm not new to this  
Niggas wouldn't make it on this side  
I'm not new to this  
I'm not new  
I'm not new  
Yeah  
I know you heard things  
Nobody really likes us except for us  
Yeah  
All I ever needed was the squad so that's what's up  
Yeah  
My sound got the whole city in your way right now  
So I don't give a fuck about what anybody sayin' right now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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