

# GREECE (feat. Drake)

## DJ Khaled

[Intro: DJ Khaled]  
We The Best Music  
Another one

DJ Khaled[Chorus: Drake]

Come with me, leave all of your things, yeah  
We can?stop?at Gucci, stop?at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me,?fly you out to Greece

Full speed, survoler Paris, yeah  
Come with?me,?leave?all of your?things, yeah  
We can?stop at Gucci, stop at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me, fly you out to Greece

Full speed, survoler Paris[Verse 1: Drake]

Speedboats, baby, in Nikki Beach  
Waves in my ears, smokin' weed (Oui, oui)  
Whippin' through the sand in a Jeep (Oui, oui)  
All because of what I did on beats, baby  
Life's sweet, baby, iced out, baby  
You just go get ready, we go out, baby  
Long time lookin' for the bounce, yeah  
OZ had the bounce, yeah

[Chorus: Drake]

Come with me, leave all of your things, yeah  
We can stop at Gucci, stop at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me, fly you out to Greece  
Full speed, survoler Paris

Come with me, leave all of your things, yeah  
We can stop at Gucci, stop at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me, fly you out to Greece  
Full speed, je suis ton génie

[Verse 2: Drake]

Rolls Royce, baby, in Hidden Hills  
Bags full of hundred dollar bills (Oui, oui)  
Joggin' past your wife and she get chills (Oui, oui)  
All because of how I kept it real  
Life's sweet, baby, on a G-Wag  
I get you anything you need, baby, yeah  
Worked for everything you see, baby  
Ooh-wee, baby, ooh

[Chorus: Drake]

Come with me, leave all of your things, yeah  
We can stop at Gucci, stop at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me, fly you out to Greece

Full speed, survoler Paris  
Come with me, leave all of your things, yeah  
We can stop at Gucci, stop at Louis V, yeah  
Come with me, fly you out to Greece  
Full speed, survoler Paris[Outro: Drake]  
(Might just have to go in on that)  
Never fallin', why you makin' problems?  
I've been silent, why you makin' problems?  
I'm a problem, bein' rich is not my fault  
You decide who you think the shit reside with  
I been quiet, hard to miss me when I'm flyin'  
Gone out to Caicos, she can stay in my room  
She can stay in my room, and it ain't my  
I was tryna play it right  
I was tryna treat you nice  
Funny how I had to stop  
See me when I'm outside  
We ain't have a problem  
Then you went and found one  
How you gonna get a bag?  
She can't help but get attached  
See me when you're outside  
See me on the Southside  
I could tell you're sick inside  
'Cause she just wanna love me  
She don't wanna leave me  
She just wanna love me  
She don't wanna leave me

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