Crew Love (feat. The Weeknd)

Drake

Take your nose off my keyboard

What you bothering me for?

There's a room full of niggas

What you following me for? This ain't no fucking sing-along

So girl, what you singing for?

It's cause we blowing like a C4

Got my whole crew blowing like a C420, keep the bar rolling

Fake IDs and the trash we going

Straight to the top, rooftop glows

With a handful of girls and they all so foreignRain so poisoned, rainbows flowing

Light-skinned chick, first flight from Poland

A whole lot of friends, first flight from Poland

A whole lot of girls, first flight from Poland

Why? 'Cause

They loving the crew

They loving the crew

They loving the crew

They loving the crew

They loving the crewThey loving the crew

They loving the crew

They loving the crew

ohhhhSmoking weed under star projectors

I guess we'll never know what Harvard gets us

But seeing my family have it all

Took the place of that desire for diplomas on the wallAnd really I think I like who I'm becoming
There's times where I might do it just to do it like it's nothing

There's times when I might blow like 50K on a vacation

For all my soldiers just to see the looks on all they faces, all it took was patience

I got a lot of friends to come up off the strip for me

The same ones that'll come up off the hip for me

The realest niggas say your lyrics do shit for me

I told my story, then made historyTell them imma need reservations for 20

I've never really been one for the preservation of money, nah

I'd much rather spend it all while I'm breathing

That OVO and XO is everything you believe in, I know

They loving the crewThey loving the crew

They loving the crew

Cause we blowing like a C4 Got my whole crew blowing like a C4 If you broadcast swag, nigga we the news in the city

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/