

# Portland (feat. Quavo & Travis Scott)

Drake

Murda on the beat, so it's not nice  
Yeah  
It's all Habibis ting, ya? Yeah, my side girl got a 5S with the screen cracked  
Still hit me back right away, better not never hesitate  
Don't come around thinkin' you gettin' saved  
Tryna show the dogs brighter days  
Got a torch, tryna light the way  
Bitin' everybody, which is ironic 'cause your next album probably won't ever see the light of day  
Have fans but you let 'em down  
But I guess that's how you niggas gettin' down  
I'm so high up I'm like, "How is niggas really gettin' down?"  
I could never have a kid, then be out here still kiddin' around  
Boys playin' around, where you really wanna take it now?  
I got a hundred fifty thousand dollars for an after party  
And I gave it to the killas just to break it down  
Bring us up, I never take us down  
But if you bring me up, then they might take you down  
Fake fuck with me back then  
But it's gettin' hard for you to fake it now  
Fuck bein' rich when I'm forty, man, I'm tryna make it now  
Hell nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Never let these niggas ride your wave  
Nope, no way, nah  
Park the Benz just to the ride the Wraith  
Skrrt, skrrt  
Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safe  
Skrrt, skrrt, oh  
Michael Phelps with the swim moves  
Skrrt, skrrt, oh  
Michael Jordan with the tennis shoes  
Skrrt, Skrrt  
(Quavo) Young nigga, I invented you  
Ike Turner with the left hand  
Griselda Blanco with the trap moves  
Gangland with the right hand  
Undertaker with the tattoos  
Never listen to the class rules  
Switch it up would be the last move (Let's go!)  
I'm a magnet for bad bitches (magnet)  
You got the going out sad bitches

I spent a fifty on the chain (racks)  
 You spent your last fifty (ugh, cash)  
 I got the keys to the streets (keys)  
 You got the key to defeat (defeated)  
 I got the keys to the warzone (brrrapt)  
 You got the key to the bees (ugh)Hell nah  
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 Ten million dollars, gotta hide the safeWe gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep  
 We gon' go live, we gon' go live, yep  
 Gettin' loose, off the Henny rock, and a hint of Goose  
 Ocean deep in my swimmin' pool  
 Throwin' Dead Prez in my livin' room  
 Takin' shots, feelin' bulletproof  
 Flood my rollie, told my bitch, "Let's go snorkelin'!"  
 Out in Portland, tryna get in her organs  
 No, I did not sign with Jay, but I still send a Tidal wave  
 (Yeah) I might just go get the fade  
 Buy the du-rag and just tie the waves  
 It's lit at the crib, you could stay  
 Me and Drake kick like Kid N' Play  
 The way that she servin' that cake, I gotta sit back and digest  
 I guess, fuck the fuck-shit, I'm biased  
 I mix, double the cup when I'm stressed  
 Got my momma out the basement  
 That's a different type of face lift  
 Free Max B out the bracelets  
 Don't hit us askin' what the wave isHell nah  
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