## **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 leave me

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