

Chicago Freestyle (feat. Giveon)

Drake

[Chorus: Giveon]

Two thirty baby, won't you meet me by The Bean?
Too early, maybe later you can show me things
You know what it is, whenever I visit
Windy city, she blowing me kisses, no
Thirty degrees, way too cold, so hold me tight
Will I see you at the show tonight?

Will I see you at the show tonight? [Verse 1: Drake]

Ayy, truck to the plane, to the truck
Truck to the hotel lobby
Me, I go through underground garages
It's presidential suite, on deposit
Elevator up to the room
Shower up and then we hit the club
Touchdown, gotta see what's up
Area code in my phone
What numbers do I still have?
Who do I know from the past?
Hit one, she say she got a man
Hit another one, it goes green
Must've changed phones on the team
'Member when you lead me in between?
That was 2017
All good, Chubbs'll look around
Find one that seem my type
That my dawg and he know what I like
He done found me plenty in my life
Problem is, I meet a girl tonight
Then I go and treat her too nice
Galleria credit card swipes
I don't even know if she a wife

[Pre-Chorus: Drake]

But I do know one thing though
Women they come they go
Saturday, through Sunday, Monday
Monday through Sunday, yo
Maybe I'll love you one day
Maybe we'll someday grow
'Til then I'll sit my drunk ass on that runway
On this one way [Chorus: Giveon]
Two thirty baby, won't you meet me by The Bean?
Too early, maybe later you can show me things

You know what it is, whenever I visit
Windy city, she blowing me kisses, no
Thirty degrees, way too cold, so hold me tight
Will I see you at the show tonight?
Will I see you at the show tonight?
[Verse 2: Drake]
Jewelry in the safe on arrival
Pistol on J for survival
Lot of people gunning for the title
Lot of people trying to take us viral
I'm just trying to have a nice night, though
Waiter brought the check for the meal
She said, "Babe, I think there was a typo"
Nah girl, I got it, that's light though
I can show you bigger things than that
It's gon' be a minute 'till I'm back
Let me get your images, they last
AMEX had a limit in the past
I had plenty women in the past
I done plenty sinnin' in the past
You don't need to know, but you can ask
Stickin' on your backstage pass
All access, cause you bad
You can go wherever with that ass
Show, to the shower, to the truck
Truck, to the club, for the party
You go in first with your girls
'Cause I don't know who's out there watching[Pre-Chorus: Drake]
But I do know one thing though
Women they come they go
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Monday, Sunday, yo
Maybe I'll love you one day
Maybe we'll someday grow
'Till then I'll sit my drunk ass on that runway
On this one way[Chorus: Giveon]
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