

Worst Behavior - Drake Lyrics

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"Worst Behavior"

Worst

Mothafucka never loved us

Fucka never loved us

You ain't know, now you know now

Still at it, scrub J's with a toothbrush

Shit!

Niggas still playing my old shit

But your shit is like the police askin' us questions

Nigga, we don't know shit

Flexin'

Nigga, I'm just flexin'

Nigga never loved us

Do it look like we stressin'?

Look at you, look at you and look at you

Aww, I'm glad that they chose us

'Cause man it's a mission, tryna fight to the finish

Just to see if I'm finished

On my worst behavior, no?
They used to never want to hear us
Remember? Mothafucka never loved us
Remember? Mothafucka!
Remember? Mothafucka never loved us
I'm on my worst behavior
Don't you ever get it fucked up
Mothafuckas never loved us
Man, mothafuckas never loved us
Worst behavior, mothafuckas never loved us
Fucka never loved us, worst behavior
Hold up, hold my phone
Mothafuckas never loved us
Fucka never loved us
Now you want to roll one
Mothafucka never loved us
So everywhere we go now, full cup
Always hated the boy, but now the boy is the man
Mothafucka, I done grown up
You know me? You know me?
I'm liable to do anything
When it comes to that you owe me
You owe me, you owe me

Bitch you better have my money

When I come for that shit like O.D.B

On my worst behavior, no?

They used to never want to hear us

Remember? Mothafucka never loved us

Remember? Mothafucka!

Remember? Mothafucka never loved us

I'm on my worst behavior

Don't you ever get it fucked up

Mothafuckas never loved us

Man, mothafuckas never loved us

Worst behavior

Mothafuckas never loved us

Fucka never loved us, worst behavior

Who's hot, who not?

Tell me who rock, who sell out in stores?

You tell me who flop, who copped the new drop, whose jewels got rocks

Who else making rap albums, doing numbers like it's pop?

Same old pimp, Drake, you know ain't nothin' changed

With these funny style niggas, we done put on in the game

I just ask for some blessins at my grandmother's grave

And it's back to L.A., open the mail, starin' at the check

Enough to make you throw up, man it's gross what I net

I'm with my whole set, tennis matches at the crib
I swear I could beat Serena when she playin' with her left
Oh, where I reside it look like a resort inside
Nigga, where your shit from? I imported mine
Bar mitzvah money like my last name Mordecai
Fuck you bitch, I'm more than high
My momma probably hear that and be mortified
This ain't the son you raised who used to take the Acura
5 a.m. then go and shoot Degraffi up on Morningside
For all the stuntin', I'll forever be immortalized
Yeah, back and forth across the border line
Hate to leave the city, but I've got to do the overtime
Gone all the time, even the important times
I should let you know ahead I'm comin' back on my worst behavior
Remember? Remember?
Mothafucka! Remember?
Hold up, hold my phone
They used to never want to hear us
Remember? Mothafucka never loved us
Remember? Mothafucka!
Remember? Worst behavior

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