

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Used To

Par Drake Feat. Lil Wayne

Album : If You're Reading This It's Too Late [Bonus Tracks]

Yeah, sound, sound, sound

Yeah, real 6 side shit

Sickos, ah man

Yeah, when you get to where I'm at

You gotta remind 'em where the fuck you at

Every time they talkin' it's behind your back

Gotta learn to line 'em up and then attack

They gon' say your name on them airwaves

They gon' hit you up right after like it's only rap

Jewels look like I found a motherfuckin' treasure map

And ain't told no one where the fuck it's at

Shout out to the G's from the ends

We don't love no girls from the ends

I'ma hit 'em with the wham once again

I'ma always end up as a man in the end, dog

It's just apparent every year

Only see the truth when I'm staring in the mirror

Lookin' at myself like, there it is there

Yeah, like there it is there man, woo!

I ain't tryna chance it

I be with the bands like a nigga went to Jackson State or Grambling

Young Nick Cannon with the snare drum, dancin'

Watch the way I handle it, uh

Bring it to the bedroom, you know that shit is candle lit

She know I'm the man with it, uh

With the bands like I must've went to Clark, went to Hampton

I ain't playin' with it

I ain't felt the pressure in a little while

It's gon' take some getting used to (what you say?)

Floatin' all through the city with the windows down

Puttin' on like I used to (what you say?)

They never told me when you get the crown

It's gon' take some getting used to (what you say?)

New friends all in their old feelings now

They don't love you like they used to man

Way more gully gully than buddy buddy

Never needed your acceptance, never needed nothin'

Y'all don't understand, I'm the only one to hear from

Y'all don't understand that it's me or nothin'

Yeah, I'm fuckin' glowin' up

Shaq postin' up on niggas that I used to have posters of

Real quick man, you couldn't have hated that

Let's be real nigga, you couldn't have made it that

Woo, dance our dance, watch me dance

You're fuckin' with the best man, I'm too advanced

After this drop I got new demands

Can't meet the terms, keep it movin' then

Make sure the plane got a phone now

So when we 'bout to land I can call to tell the woes I'm home now

I'll tell 'em link up at the valley at the Hazy

Think I got the shit that had the city going crazy

I ain't felt the pressure in a little while

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When you get to where the fuck I'm at
You gotta remind 'em about where you been
About all of the money that done came and went
About the two cents I ain't never spent
When they say you're too famous to pack a gat
I gotta remind 'em about where I'm from
Not about where I'm going, about where I've gone
Stepping on a Swisher roach like a stepping stone
Goin' at a nigga throat like a herringbone
Boy, do I smell beef? Mmm, pheromones
Got a fuckin' halo over my devil horns
Trap pumpin' all night like Chevron

Suck a nigga dick for a iPhone 6

Fuck my nigga Terry for a new Blackberry

You can get buried for a ounce of Katy Perry

I was only five but still remember the drought in '87

Lord tell 'em bitches I ain't got no times to play games with 'em

I ain't got no time

Tell her that I love her and I hate her in the same sentence

I'm fuckin' her mind

I got, mind control over Deebo

Parmesan my panino

Promethazine over Pinot

And when my bloods start shootin' that's B-roll bitch

I ain't felt the pressure in a little while

It's gon' take some getting used to (what you say?)

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Puttin' on like I used to (what you say?)

They never told me when you get the crown

It's gon' take some getting used to (what you say?)

New friends all in their old feelings now

Yeah, they don't love you like they used to (what you say?)

In the city with the-, windows down

Like I used to (what you say?)

Like I

Take some to getting used to (what you say?)

Man, they don't love you like they used to, man

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