

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

MOTH BALLS

Par PARTYNEXTDOOR and Drake

Album : \$ome \$exy \$ongs 4 U

Mothballs, I can't get the smell out my clothes

YYZ, racing 'cause the gate 'bout to close

New York is callin' up on me and the bros

I left Kandice, now my heart might explode

Three months, it's been since we even said hello

She wasn't good to me anyway and I know

I just can't picture leavin' nobody home

This has to work so I get Neeks off the stove

I need security 'cause niggas is hos

I need a girl that's on the cover of Vogue

I just hoped that someday, someone would love me

Ooh, oh

You're doing that thing, you're doing that thing

You're doing that thing, you're doing that thing again

Moving that tongue with that ring again

Treat her stomach to Michelin

She from Michigan, but she taste like water

The cleanest water, ooh, yeah

Clean as this cup

I been peakin' off that Addy every day

It's been hard for me to put that shit away

Drinkin' four or five bottles of the wine

Got a glass in my hand every time

I got the worst reputation in our town

I been seen with all the baddest hos around

On God, swimmin' in the cat 'til I drown

Bitches wanna take a dip in my account

Ayy, what?

It come to me tonight, baby, humble me tonight, are you still around?

Are you still around?

Are you still around?

Yorkville thrills, baby-blue pills, slop-top skills

I remember baggin' up at No Frills

'Sauga City kid, got you blushin' on cam

What?

I remember stressin' over bills like a Buffalo fan, uh

Now shawties call me Drake, not Aubrey Graham, damn

And you're doin' well for yourself just like you planned

Let me help you expand

I'm the only one that understand

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