


No Friends in The industry Drake Lyrics Clean Version

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No Friends in The industry Drake Lyrics

No friends in the industry

My brothers been my brothers, man, you niggas ain't no kin to me, a

fact (Woah)

Yeah, you heard about me, you don't know me more than that

Yeah I know I—

Hey, hey, yeah

No friends in the industry

My brothers been my brothers, man, you niggas ain't no kin to me, a

fact (Woah)

I was known for snappin' when I chat before the app

Stood on everything I said and never took it back (Woah)

No friends in the industry

I had to draw the line between my brothers and my enemies, a fact

Niggas love to start the beef, don't wanna keep it rap

Yeah, you hit us up and now we owe you something back

See, I was young angel but these niggas turned me evil

Yeah, I know I know you, but you really ain't my people

Yeah, I heard some people say they know 'em as my equal

Truth be told, I son these niggas, girl, I don't compete with 'em

Ask about The Boy and they gon' say they got the streets with him

Niggas so offensive knowin' they don't have no defense

Why they always act like we can fix it with a meeting?

All that linking up, man, I'ma see ya when I see ya

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, brothers been my brothers, man

You niggas ain't no kin and that's a fact (Ayy)

And I'm like Sha'Carri, smoke 'em on and off the track (Aye)

And you love that hoe, but me, I put her on her back

You get Drizzy on a track, he'll put you on the map

Oh, it's like that? Hell yeah it's like that (Ayy)

And I got a contract, it's a max (Ayy)

Since I got in contact, she attached

When I signed my first deal, that shit came through a fax

That should let you know how long I been out here runnin' laps

(I been doin' this for a long time)

Yeah, no friends in the industry
My brothers been my brothers, man, you niggas ain't no kin to me, a
fact (Woah)
I was known for snappin' when I chat before the app
Stood on everything I said and never took it back (Woah)
No friends in the industry
I had to draw the line between my brothers and my enemies, a fact
Niggas love to start the beef, don't wanna keep it rap
Yeah, he hit us up and now we owe you something back

(Ayy, what?)
Damn, this shit too dirty, gotta yellow tape it
And I got her waitin' at the telly naked
We ain't drop though, how you niggas celebratin'?
Already disrespecting, something I ain't tolerating
You niggas fuck with me, I give 'em motivation
And your circle shrinkin', see some boys escapin'
Rest of them is guilty by association (Ayy, what?)
Fuck the batin', who the goat?
Bet not make the shit up 'bout the numbers all I know
Bet not make the shit up 'bout the summer all I know
Better find ya someone else to hit with all that smoke, nigga, yeah
And all them tweets and all them posts
Ain't got the type of time to be playin' with you folk
I had a Richard prior to these niggas, that's the joke
I'm really down to die behind these versus in my notes

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, brothers with my brothers, man, you niggas ain't no kin and

that's a—

(I could play off the iPod?

Yeah 'cause this a mother fuckin' 2016, baby

I see the way the lights go, on the dashboard

The lights go to the dashboard

That's how you know it's new, ooh)