

Drake, I Guess It's Fuck Me

You said fuck me, and I was like "Cool"
So now what's the problem?

Don't go hidin' again
Tired of askin', "Where you been?"
You left so abruptly
I guess it's fuck me
Tell me, what did I do wrong?
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Before it's over
I need to you come over once again
And before you give me closure
Need you to come a little bit closer

Still steppin' like it's omega sci-fi for mine
If bein' real was a crime, I'd be doin' life
Heard that nigga not nice, I don't know polite
I'm the first ever antisocial socialite
The pain that I seen in my mother's eyes in 2009
Have me workin' 'til it's 2049
And get hate when I tell you, "Oh, some other time"
Like I really got some other time
You just tell me, "Never mind"
Know I sound crazy to a lazy mind
Know it'll be a different kind
Shoutout to the people that be workin' nine to five
I be workin' nine to nine, and the 6ix upside down, it's a 9
You already know the vibe
And they leave 'cause of pride but they comin' back every time
The devils that I recognize, most of 'em got pretty eyes
Titties and some plans of just gettin' by
That's the way they live or die
Easy to judge, but, girl, who am I?
Truth or dare, I'ma take a double dare, truth is a suicide
I would rather live a lie, keep you on the outside
Introduce you to the guys
How you throwin' up the South side like you one of mine?
You're not one of mine, you belong to everybody else when you're bored in your free time
Shit could make a thug cry, play it like a tough
Couldn't even land in the Hamptons
'Cause they didn't have the stairs for the shit I fly
Swear it's like a metaphor, I can't even get down from the shit I climb
Can't even get down from the shit I climb
Yeah, girl, you're my size, make me tell you one time
We was on the front line, shit was in my bloodline
Waitin' for the sunshine
But the Sun never shines on me, on me
Sleepin' in the whip sometimes, girl, I was sleepin' upright
Henny, red cup life, broski kept it tucked tight
Niggas talkin' bad shit about what they gon' do to mine
Ah, now the tongues tied
We was smokin', watch the sunrise
I would trap until my thumbs cried
Tryna change it all in one line
Never seen a thug cry, never's been a long time
Bet you never see a thug cry, hit me on my hotline
And no ma', I'm not fine, at all

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