

# Drake, You & The 6

Having conversations with mama, man my life is a mess  
Ain't been returning the texts, so she been reading the press  
She got google alerts, them shits go straight to her phone  
She worry bout me from home, you know she raised me alone  
She said "I heard you back with you know who";  
I told her "Girl I'm always back with you know who";  
And she like "Who are we kidding";  
"You're only 27 you just being you";  
"You're your fathers child man thank god you got some me in you";  
At least I always, at least I always see it through  
At least I'm always being true to what you taught me  
Retired teacher but your words still got me evolving  
Never get sloppy drunk, but alcohol is problem solving  
And look I hate it when you hate on all my girlfriends  
And assistants always convinced that there's always someone better  
Like that girl from that gym who trains you  
I know you wanna arrange it, you told me she's free thursday  
And I'm sure that she's a angel but she don't want this life  
The timing ain't right  
Maybe one day but even one day with us is a time of a life  
We do things that people pay to document  
You got the sweetest heart but I'm not here to give out compliments,  
or boost nobody confidence momma  
I got no friends in this momma  
I don't pretend with this momma  
I'on joke with this momma  
I pull the knife out they back and cut they throat with it momma  
I'm game of thrones with it momma  
I'm home alone with it momma  
I'm t-  
I really hate using this tone with you momma  
I really hate getting aggressive on this phone with you momma  
I really hate wasting your time to check a clone or two momma  
It's just they cloning me momma  
Them niggas wannabes momma  
Its like - I'm the one they wanna be momma  
I just- I- I can't be out here being vulnerable momma  
I mean I kill em every time they do a song with me momma  
I sing a hook they sing along with me momma  
What more they want from me momma?  
Yeah, this is a crazy life  
But you and the six raised me right  
Don't every take advice, that was great advice  
You and the six raised me right, that shit saved my life

Having conversations with momma, we start talkin' bout dad  
You know he dropping a single, he saying this is his window  
That nigga still wearing linen, that nigga still in the club  
Call him after we get off the phone and show him some love  
That nigga memphis for real, girl he love you to death  
He made mistakes throughout his life that he still doesn't accept  
But he just want our forgiveness, and fuck it look how we living  
I'm content with this story, who are we not to forgive him?  
At least I been to a prison, at least I know what it's like  
I used to rap on the phone, one of his friends doing life  
And now I got me a Grammy, that could be part of the reason  
Let's just call this shit even, we got some things to believe in  
Do you remember back to Weston Road, Scarlett Road?  
Hangin' with [?] shit could've gone south for me he looked out for me ma  
He never let me do drugs  
He let me shoot a gun one summer but out there everyone does  
He made me listen to his music, old music, soul music  
Shit that can only be created if you go through it  
I used to get teased for being black, and now I'm here and I'm not black enough

Cause I'm not acting tough or making stories up bout where I'm actually from  
But I just roll with it momma, rolling stone with it momma  
Gotta be careful around rolling stones or anyone that's tryna throw stones at me momma  
I'm not condoning it momma  
They will not tear nothing down I built this home for you momma  
Know I don't call enough momma  
I just been working with so little time for personal momma  
Hard labor let me pay the price  
You and the six raised me right that shit saved my life