

# Drake, You Broke My Heart

Yeah  
Yeah  
Oh, baby, don't go  
Don't go  
Look  
Look

My notepad caught many bodies  
Screenshots solved plenty problems  
Voice notes bagged plenty hotties  
Can't just talk to me like anybody  
Can't just talk to me like anybody  
Man, you bitches know that I'm a somebody  
And lil' baby bad, she got a drum body  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bunch of feelings I just couldn't shake  
Disrespect that I just shouldn't take  
You just couldn't see the good in Drake  
Four months not a long time, but you fucked somebody, you just couldn't wait  
You broke my heart, you broke my heart

It hurts  
Yeah  
If you just believe  
Yeah

I put careers on shelves like Amazon distribution center help  
Really hate to call lil' broski for the dirty work, I'd rather do it by myself, grrah, grrah, grrah  
My tour route'll leave a lazy nigga dizzy  
Got more tracks than when a hair salon is busy  
Flow for days like that River Mississippi  
Freaky nigga like I sing with Pretty Ricky  
Huh? Yeah, yeah  
Got the adlibs from Smiggy  
Nails done, but my trigger finger itchy  
Clutchin' on a blicky, shit is gettin' tricky  
People love to diss me out here  
Every single thing, man, I'm all ears like I took the fam to Disney  
Guess that's one way to tell me that you miss me

Don't go  
Don't go  
Yeah

You broke my heart  
I had my doubts about you from the start  
Pushed to the edge like Vert  
On Instagram, diggin' up dirt  
You wanted smoke with me first  
Well, this one gon'—  
Yeah, this one gon' hurt  
Down bad boys, sad boys, I been representin' since birth  
Yeah, I would die bad 'bout you, but I'm 'bout to have you down worse  
I swear you're dead to me, does Mercedes make a hearse?

Matter fact, everybody in this bitch scream out, "Fuck my ex"  
Yeah, fuck my ex  
Fuck my ex (Fuck my ex)  
Fuck my ex (Fuck my ex)  
Fuck my ex (Middle fingers up)  
Fuck my ex ('Bout turn this bitch up)  
Fuck my ex  
Fuck my ex (I should drop a name)  
Fuck my ex (Drop a couple names)

Fuck my ex (Since you want some fame)  
Fuck my ex (Yeah, pussy niggas that you turnin' up with)  
Fuck my ex (In a whip, clownin' on me, yeah)  
Fuck my ex (Fuck my ex)  
Fuck my ex (Yeah, fuck my ex)  
Fuck my ex (Fuck my ex)  
Fuck my ex (Woah, woah, woah)  
Fuck my ex (I can't let it go)  
Fuck my ex (Payback a bitch)  
It's fuck my ex (If you ain't did this shit)  
Fuck my ex (You would've popped off, you would've said shit)  
Fuck my ex (You would've posted shit, I know your ass too well)  
Fuck my ex (Fuck my ex)

Lyin'  
Lyin' to my face  
Thought you would've shown a little grace  
How can I expect someone who never had they own place to know they damn place?  
Treatin' me like I'm dumb or somethin'  
Like you're runnin' somethin'  
Like they dropped you on your head when you was one or somethin'  
Fuck my ex, ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Fuck my ex, yeah, right, right, right