

## Club Paradise

Drake

They say that all of yo old girls got somebody new  
I say, "damn really? even Rosemary? even Leanne Seely?"  
They said, "fuckin right, they were the 1st to go  
Its nothing personal  
It's just that all of them women you slept on were working though,  
They was saving up  
New niggas came around, they've been waking up with,  
I swear, you don't know this city anymore  
They might've loved you before  
But you're out here doing your thing  
They don't know you.."   
Sure they do they're just not as sincere  
It's crazy all the emotions forgot in a year  
She like, "why you even give a fuck you not even here"  
Well out there there aint nothing for me, and I think I need to come home,

Tell me, who did I leave behind?  
You think you got to me  
I can just read your mind  
You think I'm so caught up in where,  
I am right now  
But believe I remember it all

I be with my nigga chubbs  
He in love with street shit  
No wonder why I feel awkward at this fashion week shit  
No wonder why I keep fucking up the double cheek kiss  
Along for that ignorant Young Money, Miami beach shit  
A couple of artists got words for me , that's never fun  
They say its on when they say me, that day never come  
Im never scared, they never real, I never run  
When all is said and done, more is always said than done  
And I was told once, things will change,  
By a nigga named tip when my deal came  
Told me its all good, even when it feels strange  
Now I'm the guy that know strippers by they real names  
Rochelle, Jordanne, thick bitches, they just talked me out of 4 grand  
How did a pile of kush become the mountain of truth  
How did a bottle of wine become the fountain of youth  
Damn, my biggest fear is losing it all  
Remember how I used to feel at the start of it?  
And now I'm living a muthafuckin fairy tale  
And still trying to keep you feeling a part of it

Yea, just lie to my ears,  
Tell me it feel the same, its all I've been dying to hear  
Lights get low, and thats when I have my brightest ideas  
And I heard my city feel better than ever,  
That's why I gotta come home,

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My mother is back to who she was years ago  
Its like a new page me and her are beginning on  
I wish she stopped checking up on women I cant stand  
'cause I got new girls I could use her opinion on  
She thinks I've become a slave to the wealth  
But I'll never break the promises I made to myself  
And I would never make up names for myself  
Then change the names, that I just gave to myself  
Certain rappers would call me to say, "wat up tho"  
I used to brag about it to my friends, and now Im feeling like all of these  
niggas cutthroat  
And maybe thats all they do, is just pretend, damn  
But I bought it though, I believed it  
Yea, I thought it, and I achieved it  
Yea, so show me love, show me fucking love!  
'cause I thought it was all I needed  
Yea, Clearly I was wrong about it all along  
And this will be the year that I wont even feel shit  
They trip about the amount of people I brought along  
But Im just trying to be surrounded by some real shit  
Need credentials for everyone of these Toronto kids  
I promise they see it with me, we just tryna live  
I told 'em we bout to get it, and we finally did  
Listen closely to my shit I swear it sounded like home

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I am right now  
But believe I remember it all