

# A Keeper

Drake

Okay, okay  
Okay, okay  
I found a new muse  
That's bad news for you  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep?  
I found a new muse  
That's bad news for you  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep?

Yeah, woah, yeah  
And I wrote, licks I hit on my ones when I didn't have no friends to ride  
Sticks on my dawgs, and I can't even lie to you  
Got too much pride for you  
Gotta stay safe in these streets  
Streets don't play favorites, though  
I'm not afraid of it though  
God is okay with me, so  
Life of that shade that you throw  
I've seen you take it low  
Limbo right under that ho  
Fuck out my face

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Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep?

Once is a lot of things  
Twice is a decision  
Told me a lot of things  
Forced into submission, got you Mercedes Benz  
But that don't make you driven  
What can I do for you, how can I make a difference?  
Friendship and loyalty, that's not what it's giving  
Giving that, "Why would I keep you around?"

Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep you around?  
Why would I keep?  
Okay, okay  
Okay, okay