

# Calling For You

Drake

Grr

I was in the club 'fore she even had it  
She was twenty-one, I don't see a savage  
She wanna be the one, she know I'm comin' static  
She wanna hold the gun, if you want it, you can have it  
Shawty still young, so she don't know the classics  
I see her body, one-of-one, yeah  
I see her body, one-of-one  
Get to the crib, make you cum  
Pussy sweet, call you my honeybun (Tss)  
I know your nigga was a bum  
Fuck on the crodie, have some fun  
Girl, I'm the king of my city, I'm the one (Tss)  
Swear you can really have me, you really one-of-one (Tss)  
How you so nasty? You really one-of-one (Tss)  
How you so flashy? You really one-of-one (Tss)  
Out in Miami, you still a one-of-one (Tss)  
I wanna beat on the pussy 'til the sun come up  
You fucked on a nigga I see is my son, so what?  
Yeah, I was in the club, but I was in the cut  
Had liquor in my cup, had passion in my cup  
And Addy in my system, see a opp, I'ma hit 'em up  
Yeah, he gon' be a victim, I was tryna dance with the bitch  
Couldn't keep my hands off her hips  
Know she spent some bands on her fit  
Know I told you that she really one-on-one  
Cro', yeah, she advanced with the shit  
And I got a chance with the bitch  
Loverboy, romance with the bitch  
Couldn't even put my mans on a bitch  
Like, damn

Callin', callin' for you  
Callin' for you, callin' for you  
Callin' for you  
Need you to guide my eyes, feel it on me  
Needin' you to hold me  
'Til the inevitable  
It was on my mind, felt it on me

Ah, he lied to me  
Yo, he lied to me  
Like I didn't give a fuck that we sat in economy  
I gave a fuck 'cause he said the economy was full  
It was not full  
He said, "Economy was—"   
He said, "There was no first class, so we're sitting in economy"  
I get up on that plane  
I see so many seats in first class  
Twelve, fourteen seats  
Bruh  
I sat in the back of the plane  
Fucking crazy  
And then, I go on that wack-ass vacation  
The chef is feeding us the same meal every day like I was in jail still or something

I'm like, "Why are we eating jerk chicken and oxtail every single day, can we switch it up?"  
No, the oxtail was fire though, but can we switch it up?  
I can't eat that shit every day, what?  
And then you proceed to go through my phone  
You wanted to cry  
You were lookin' for something  
That's on you, it's on you  
Sorry for your loss

Woah, woah  
Fuck nigga wanna get fired on (21)  
Starch a nigga up, put the iron on him (21)  
Fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah  
Fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah-fah  
Plenty niggas dyin' over that way (Yeah)  
Quick to leave a opp in the ashtray (Pussy)  
Keep a .19 like I'm Mac Dre (21)  
Make a nigga mama have a bad day (21)  
21 gang 4L, these niggas gon' tell  
I ain't goin' back and forth on deals (On God)  
I ain't goin' back and forth, send shells (On God)  
I ain't goin' back and forth, nigga, spin (Fah)  
Put a college bitch in a Benz (21)  
Put her in the Benz, no note (21)  
Hit 'em from the car, no scope (21)  
We don't never tie, we score (On God)  
She suck on my neck like she Dracula (Yeah)  
Hit from the back, I might tackle her (Yeah)  
Don't ask 'bout my opps 'cause we smackin' 'em (Yeah)  
Fuck my opps, they haters (Pussy)  
Fuck my opps, they hoes (Pussy)  
The bitches that come around suck dick and don't pull they phone out, dem ones pros (On God)  
Bitch, if you love me, then spoil me (21)  
I treat the rap game like a toilet (On God)  
All of my kids get left in her mouth, she say she don't believe in abortions (21)  
Oh, you ain't got you a boyfriend? (21)  
I see he be on his dork shit (21)  
Nah, I ain't judgin', but they in the nosebleeds  
You know I be on my court shit (Facts)