

## Drew A Picasso

Drake

(Baby, you know, you know, you know I need your love)

You cannot find no one better than this  
Tryna do right by you, but we can't mix, I try  
Takin' three months off, then fuckin' again  
After you said we not fuckin' again  
Never say "never," just say what it is  
Act like you need some insurance on it  
We didn't get here on accident  
Don't make me bring out them racks again  
Your two best friends are some savages  
Damn, how many days has it been?  
Swearin' it's different, not genuine  
Movin' like Snoopy and Charlie Brown  
Feel like you tryna dog the kid

You're mine  
Too many reasons why  
I can't picture you with him  
That's just so embarrassin'  
I want to die, to die  
I swear that I wanted you back then  
Waitin' on you like a backend  
You bad as fuck, ain't no cappin'  
Statements you claimed never happened

This can't be the shit that you doin' to me  
All of them nights you was slidin' around  
Told me what niggas was doin' to you  
That's the same shit that you doin' to me  
You in the city, you laid up with him  
While I'm on the road with no one to see  
There's no way  
(Baby, you know, you know, you know I need your love)

'Cause you cannot find no one better than this  
Tryna do right by you, but we can't mix, I try  
Fuckin' and argue and fuckin' again  
After you said we not fuckin' again  
Probably coulda made it work again if I  
Was man enough to tell you you was wrong  
Man enough to not put it in a song  
For the world to sing along  
Man enough, I coulda told you on my own  
Man enough to admit that  
Paragraph I sent last night, yeah, I probably shoulda never sent that  
And when you layin' on your stomach, only time I ever wanna get my lick back  
How the outsiders know the inside? They was never supposed to get that, nah

And that's just so embarrassin'  
I want to die, to die

Ayy, I'm the one that you was wishin' for when you was married  
That tale wasn't much of a fairy  
Christmas, it wasn't that merry  
You a trophy to me like the Larry  
Ayy, I'm the one that you was wishin' for

Ayy, I'm the one that you was wishin' for  
In Miami and the owls with me like they just put my ass in Gryffindor  
Mouth dry over twenty that I never bother gettin' no prescription for  
Steez sayin' that you miss me and I won't say it to you, but I miss you more  
Said we got each other back and then you put the knife in it like the kitchen drawer  
Way I'm feelin' on this album, really took it easy on you, coulda written more  
If the shoe was on the other foot and it was me, it woulda been guerilla war  
Since you know I got a soft spot for you, this has turned into a civil war  
Artists hittin' on you, broke as fuck, I swear them niggas probably live in Singapore  
The athlete that you rollin' with, I saw his game last night, he didn't score  
Fuck, I gotta say a little more  
Show you spots you never been before  
It's fucked up that we was goin' once and now you're goin' twice like a biddin' war  
Why you act like just 'cause I go to the strip club, girl, that I don't love you?  
You still listenin' to R Kelly in the whip, baby girl, and I don't judge you  
I'ma end this shit and let the 40 beat play before I snap  
In Booby Trap, throwin' more bills than your baby daddy trap

Yeah, grrah