

# Look What You've Done

Drake

[Verse 1]

It's like '09 in your basement and I'm in love with Nebby  
And I still love her but it fell through because I wasn't ready  
And your back hurt, and your neck hurt, and you smoking heavy  
And I sit next to you, and I lecture you because those are deadly  
And then you ash it and we argue about spending money on bullshit  
And you tell me I'm just like my father, my one button, you push it  
Now it's "Fuck you, I hate you, I'll move out in a heartbeat"  
And I leave out and you call me, you tell me that you're sorry  
You love me, and I love you, and your heart hurts, mine does too  
And it's just words and they cut deep but it's our world, it's just us two  
I see painkillers on the kitchen counter, I hate to see it all hurt so bad  
But maybe I wouldn't have worked as hard  
If you were healthy and it weren't so bad  
Uh, maybe I should walk up the street, and try and get a job at the bank  
Cause leave it up to me, J, and neeks, we're probably end up robbing a bank  
Then Wayne calls on my phone, conversation wasn't that long  
Gets me a flight to Houston in the morning  
Oh it's my time, yeah, it's on  
He's thinking of signing me, I come home  
We make a mixtape with seventeen songs  
I almost get a Grammy off of that thing  
They love your son man that boy gone  
You get the operation you dreamed of  
And I finally sent you to Rome  
I get to make good on my promise  
It all worked out girl, we shoulda known  
Cause you deserve it

[Hook]

Is this shit real, should I pinch you?  
After all the things that we been through, I got you  
Look what you've done, look what you've done  
Look what you've done for me now  
You knew that I was gonna be something  
We stressed out, and you need some, I got you  
Look what you've done, look what you've done

[Verse 2]

It's like '06 in your backyard and I'm in love with Jade  
And I'm still in love, cause when it's that real, it's when it doesn't fade  
And my father living in Memphis now he can't come this way  
Over some minor charges and child support that just wasn't paid  
Damn, boo-hoo, sad story, black American dad story  
Know that I'm your sister's kid but  
That still don't explain the love that you have for me  
I remember sneaking in your pool after school dances  
Damn your house feel like the Hamptons  
For all of my summer romances  
I never really had no one like you man this all new shit  
Made the world I know bigger, changed the way that I viewed it  
Had all this fighting going on at the crib  
You would calm me down when I lose it  
Told you I think I'm done acting, I'm more in touch with the music  
You said either way I'll be a star, I could go so far  
Talked to me, you got to me  
Then you tossed the keys and loaned me your car

Yeah, just a young kid in a drop-top Lexus  
Hopin' that I don't get arrested  
Just another kid that's goin' through life  
So worried that I won't be accepted  
But I could do anything, you said that, and you meant that  
You took me places, you spent that, they said no, we went back  
Checks bounce but we bounce back  
I put all the money in your accounts back  
And I thank you, I don't where I'd really be without that,  
It worked out man, you deserve it

[Hook]

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Look what you've done for me now  
You knew that I was gonna be something  
We stressed out, and you need some, I got you  
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