

# Teach U A Lesson

Drake

Me and you so crucial baby and that champagne so fuchsia baby  
I do things that you ain't used to baby  
And take you back home to St. Lucia baby  
When raindrops hit the tin roof it's crazy,  
That's a metaphor did I lose you baby?

When you are wet  
And covered in sweat  
I wipe your ass down like Boosie baby

I love all my feed back  
Tell me to give it to you if you need that  
Touch right there whatever the speed's at  
If it's over fast then I promise you a relapse

Forget what you guessin' I'm on  
And who was in yo past  
I'm a freshly grown  
Just charge that cell that I message you on  
And if you let us girl I'm a bring the dresser along

You hear that professional tone?  
Half of that's ice and the rest Patrón  
Show up on time for the class I'm teachin  
'Cause guaranteed I'm a bring a lesson along

An you just gotta bring yo breasts along  
Instead of holding out wondering what it could've been  
I confess this address to you and  
I'm the postman lookin for a slot I can put it in

With no NY number  
Mom's still upstairs I'm two floors under  
But my room's soundproof  
You so tempted  
To satisfy your urge so you don't wonder (yeah)

I know I told you before  
I'll grab that for you like holdin' the door  
'Cause mines is Polo and yours is Vicky  
And they just spread all over the floor, like

You feel so good  
You smell so good  
You feel so warm  
Just like I knew you would  
I can't let you go  
I can't let you go  
I can't let you go

You were late to school  
I'm gonna have to see you after class  
You've been a bad girl  
Someones gonna have to teach you a lesson  
You've been a bad girl  
Someones gonna have to straighten you right out  
You've been a bad girl

Someones gonna have to teach you  
Teach you teach you teach you

You can call me professor  
But baby you broke the rules  
You won't get the grade you want  
Unless you stay after school  
You can work it off  
Baby I can give you extra credit  
But there's something else  
You were late to school  
Teach you teach you teach you  
Girl can I frisk you  
Search your body for  
You look so guilty to me  
If I make you nervous  
It's 'cause you're hiding WMDs  
And I'm gonna sentence you  
Baby you can do your time on me  
I can't let you go  
I can't let you go

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