

# Thrill Is Gone

Drake

Love's lost  
Love's gone  
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Look  
In this world of desperate housewives and freaking players  
Rappers they tend to be smilin'  
Because they swimmin' in women  
Most of em seeking favors  
They come in secret flavors  
That's why I envy Omar  
Because so far I'm nowhere close to Malik and Deja  
And that's some higher learning  
Trying to excel with the brake on  
I'll have you stuck in the same spot with the tires burnin'  
And I'm a liar turnin' 19, jaded with no faith  
In any female that's asking what I was earning  
I met this recent lady  
She knew a piece of Sadie by Spinners  
I guess in my southern eyes that she decent maybe  
Well second thought if we have it then she can keep the baby  
Cause she ain't give me the butterflies that Aleshia gave me  
It's like I'm using some bread to sop up some decent gravy  
Now I'm out of both and I've been thinkin' of Alisha lately  
I'm all alone, I got a feeling it's on  
Cause nowadays most of the thrill of chillin' is gone and uh

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Some dudes they turn purple with hurt faces, circling workplaces  
And following girls on the assumptions of what the worst case is  
They get to first bases  
Then they get to retreating cause if she cheatin'  
He wanna know what the first trace is  
Now you like MacGyver, cause you sneakin' around  
And she don't know that you there when you standin' right beside her  
I can relate to that  
I had to take it back a couple of years  
When some of the best kicked it with Drake in fact  
I bet that they knew it cause in my mind I play through it with  
And in the end I listen but I don't see me as they do  
Cause it's my opinion, my life, my potentials for my wife  
And I used to be eager to buy em the world  
Maybe I'm confused about what I desire from girls  
Either way I'm all alone, got a feelin' it's on  
Cause nowadays most of the thrill of just chillin' is gone and uh

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Check

And nowadays, some girls are the type of person that  
Will tell they friends that they use him which is confusing  
Since I ain't made them a purchase yet  
But there's logic behind it  
Emotions double and they try to cover up  
Like a mansion with the projects behind it  
I tend to freak with this  
I get a girl and pretend that I love the spending  
And all she gave was a decent kiss  
Thinking she been spoiled  
But gold-diggin' is nothing when you can shovel for days  
And come up with tin foil  
We could dissect it, see  
You take a Dominique or another freak in the sheets  
And you picture that she just slept with me for nothing  
Gave her nothing, her reputation's in jeopardy  
Cause it ain't take a spree of that shopping to get her next to me  
Collectively I look for a proper chick that'll rep for me  
Instead of seeing something she wants and calling and texting me  
For thinking that exists, I got a feeling I'm wrong  
Nowadays most of the thrill of just chilling is gone and uh

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