

# Views

## Drake

Question is will I ever leave you?The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no

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The answer is no, no, no, no, no, noYeah, you feel the pressure, man, I know the pressure  
And my wifey is a spice like I'm David BeckhamA lot of pent up aggression coming out of my  
section

OVO on me while y'all niggas was playing dress-up

And I know who gon' take the fall with me

They right here on call with me, they all with me

You could throw curve balls but I got the glove fitted

They been saying it's love, but it isn't love, is it?

Toast to the days when they wasn't out to get me

I worked at JD's connections whenever Jason let me

Ceesay's, I was buying fitteds everyday

Kenny's caravan and trying not to catch a stray

I dropped out right before I graduate

Six credits left, my mama had a saddest day

"It's only up from here, I promise, you just gotta wait"

And she took my word for it, that's all I had to say

Lately I just feel so out of character

The paranoia can start to turn into arrogance

Thoughts too deep to go work 'em out with a therapist

I get a blank page when I try to draw a comparison

I'm getting straight to the point with it

Need y'all to know that I never needed none of y'all niggas

Fuck being all buddy buddy with the opposition

It's like a front of the plane, nigga, it's all business

But I haven't flown with y'all boys in a minute

Look, they'd rather run up on me than towards them goals

My niggas still hit the club when it's 20 below

Who you think running this show?

You saw it in me at 20 years old

The lingo start to sound like we talking in code

I got a pure soul, I don't do the hate

You don't worry 'bout fitting in when you custom made

Me and Niko used to plot on how to make a change

Now me and Kobe doing shots the night before the game

Still drop 40 with liquor in my system

Numbers going unlisted just to create some distance

I might see you on and off but I'll never switch ya

Niggas quick to double cross like both of us Christian

Lamborghini got me feeling like I'm Christian Bale

And I never bare my morals for the ticket sales

Tipping scales, bars heavy like triple XL  
I never tag no one in, I'd rather get you myself  
Running through the 6, storming through the contracts  
I'm possessed, you can see it under the contacts  
They think I had the silver spoon but they'll get it soon  
I still got something left to prove since you left me room  
Paint a plan for the family debt, we in the minus  
And like it's going in a trunk, I put it all behind us  
Where you tryna go? I got it, I'll take us wherever  
I'm a staple in the game, all my papers together  
And my life is on display like Truman  
They wanna pre the movements, gotta start to make 'em sooner  
My exes made some of my favorite music  
I dated women from my favorite movies  
Karma's such a thing of beauty  
I'd share more of my story but you wouldn't believe it  
It's far fetched like I threw that shit a hundred meters  
I keep it 100 like I'm running a fever  
I might take a breather but I won't ever leave you  
If I was you, I wouldn't like me either

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>