

# Since Way Back

Drake

Yeah

According to my, as you beg I testified it  
I been alone, girl, you finally got me on my own  
I know and I miss you  
Know how to treat you, but it's difficult  
Thank God I'm Christian  
Remember how this all begun, just us  
My mama said you was bad news, like "dun-dun-dun-dun"  
You proved her right, every single night  
Oh my, oh my, can't close my eyes  
Can't open my eyes, don't know what to do  
I'm in some kind of mood  
You're so beautiful, you're so beautiful  
We gotta listen to the old Kelly  
You slipped out of feelin' already

Girl, I know you know already  
Girl, I know you know already  
Things are gettin' hot and heavy  
Things are gettin' hot and heavy  
Girl, I know you know already  
Girl, I know you  
Girl, I know you

Girl, I know you know already  
What haven't we done before?  
What is not already mine?  
Couldn't tell you were special

You said that you think about me every day  
Saturday to Saturday  
You see that I've been goin' through it  
Hopin' everything's okay  
I just want to let you know  
Everything these days is textual  
I just want to get a little sexual, with you  
Because I remember way, way back  
With the waves under the wavecap  
You were someone else's wife in fact  
You didn't even look at me like that  
Then it all just switched, over time  
Step by step and you know what's next  
Girl, I can't pretend

We gon' have to listen to some old Kelly  
You slipped up if you know already  
Girl, I know you know already  
Girl, I know you know already  
Things are gettin' hot and heavy  
Things are gettin' hot and heavy  
Girl, I know you know already  
Girl, I know you know how it's gon' go down  
I know you, babe

Girl, I know you know already  
What haven't we done before?

What is not already mine?  
Couldn't tell you were special  
Yeah, you know already

Six months since I've been back in the Six  
I can't help but wonder how you've been, babe  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
Wonder how you've been  
I've been out in Bel-Air like Will was  
These streets got so familiar  
Malibu coast where I meditate  
Book a plane home, then I hesitate  
Scared to see what I left behind  
It's weighin' heavy on my mind  
And I can't help but wonder how you've been, baby  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
What are you on?  
Gotta let me know something  
Wonder how you've been, babe