

# Final Fantasy

Drake

Yeah

I never really talk about dick that I wanna give you  
Or places I wanna get to  
Neck grab, head grab  
Arch back, heart attack, cardiac  
I need it nasty like  
Like Evil Angel, like Vivid  
You know, nasty like how they give it  
You know, I need you to be open like Kay's kitchen  
That pussy kinda sound like waves hitting, soothing  
Keep it right there, no moving  
Make my way around the bases  
I wanna take you to oasises  
Bein' honest, I don't really know what patience is  
Ayy, freaky like the red leather Michael  
Zombie revival, this ain't like you  
This that new you, this ain't high school (high)  
I like best when you're fresh faced and no foundation  
Willing and ready for the taking  
Earth shattering, groundbreaking  
Head scarf for after our relations  
No judgment is our arrangement  
Make that face up if you dare, but just be prepared that  
I am gonna cause that lipstick to smear  
And the mascara tears to run down  
I always need a glass of wine by sundown  
I always get your ass over here somehow  
I hope that the apocalypse is the only thing that doesn't come now  
Well, what now?

Did somebody – who'd they say that baby look like?  
Drake!

Cashed out, my neck is frozen  
Careful when we're mixing potion  
Slashin' like Guns N' Roses  
You got options but I been chosen  
To deal with you the way you like  
The way you like it  
To deal with you the way you like  
The way you like it  
Oh, you  
Cashed out, my neck is frozen  
Careful when we're mixing potion  
Slashin' like Guns N' Roses  
You got options but I been chosen  
To deal with you the way you like  
The way you like it, yeah