

# Lose You

Drake

I don't care what society thinks. They're nothing anyway. They're no better than me. Out there you just have to fit into a pattern that somebody's already laid out for you. Life we live, you have to set your own patterns, your own ideals. You have to handle the whole job yourself. (Yeah)

No snow tires, the rain slip-slide like Trick Daddy and Trina  
Oli North pull in, like, 10 million a season  
Queen Street visions that nobody believed in  
If we not on the charts, my XO niggas eatin'  
Fifty-two consecutive weekends, shout out to Weeknd  
The city gets stronger when everybody is speakin'  
Not when everybody out here beefin'  
We got it, now we just gotta keep it  
America's most wanted, man, I'm still on the run  
All these number ones and we still not the ones  
No hard feelings, but I'll still get you spun  
Went and got diplomas, and we still goin' dumb  
Please never label niggas who lay down for a livin'  
My competition, it's beyond offensive  
I'm in it for the glory, not the honor mention  
Not tryna be fourth and inches, I'm tryna go the distance  
Yeah, distance, I'm on a different mission  
This the remix to "Ignition," hot and fresh out the kitchen  
How you forget to fill up with gas on the road to riches?  
Too overly ambitious, too late to fix it  
Too late for condolences when it's over with  
I need to start sayin' shit when I notice it  
Be open with people I need some closure with  
Be honest with myself and take ownership  
Opinions started to burn when tables started to turn  
I really used to feel like they loved a nigga at first  
Excitin' times, revitalized  
Trust this little light of mine is gonna shine positively  
I'm just takin' what God will give me  
Grateful like Jerry, Bob and Mickey  
Better attitude, we'll see where it gets me  
I know catchin' flies with honey is still sticky  
I wrote the book on world-class finesses  
And tasteful gestures and makin' efforts  
And never placin' second  
And even better knowin' you're first but then takin' second  
Inspirin' and never takin' credit  
I know I deserve more, I just never said it  
Two middle fingers as I make a exit, yeah

Did I lose you?  
Did I? Did I?  
Did I lose you?  
Did I? Did I?  
Did I lose you?

Winnin' is problematic  
People like you more when you workin' towards somethin'  
Not when you have it  
Way less support from my peers  
In recent years as I get established  
Unforgivin' times, but fuck it, I manage

Why is my struggle different than others'?  
Only child that's takin' care of his mother  
As health worsens and bills double  
That's not respectable all of a sudden?  
I don't get a pat on the back for the come up?  
What do you see when you see me?  
When did all the things I mean  
From the bottom of my heart start to lose meaning?  
Maybe I share it with too many people  
Back then it used to just feel like our secret  
Back when I would write  
And not think about how they receive it  
I be tryna manifest the things I needed  
And look, now, I mean, it's hard to believe it even for me  
But you're mindful of it all when your mind full of it all  
How they go from not wantin' me at all  
To wantin' to see me lose it all?  
Things get dark, but my aura just starts glowin'  
I'm overcome with emotions  
Ones I can't access when I'm stoned sober  
Jealous ones still envy and niggas turn king cobra  
I could only speak what I know of  
Man, we wrote the book on calculated thinkin'  
And icy Heineken drinkin', and rival neighborhoods linkin'  
And puttin' your trust in someone  
With the risk of financially sinkin'  
All you did was write the book on garbage-ass Rollies  
Ego strokin', picture postin'  
Claimin' that you'd do it for motivational purposes only  
But you just had to show me  
See, I know, 'cause I study you closely  
I know when someone lyin'  
I notice people standin' for nothin' and gettin' tired  
I know what we're both thinkin' even when you're quiet  
Sometimes I gotta just make sure that I didn't lose you

Did I? Did I?  
Did I lose you?  
Did I? Did I?  
Did I lose you?