

March 14

Drake

Here we go  
Yeah

Yesterday morning was crazy  
I had to come to terms with the fact that it's not a maybe  
That shit is in stone, sealed and signed  
She not my lover like Billie Jean but the kid is mine  
Sandi used to tell me all it takes is one time, and all it took was one time  
Shit, we only met two times, two times  
And both times were nothing like the new times  
Now it's rough times  
I'm out here on front lines just trying to make sure that I see him sometime  
s  
It's breaking my spirit  
Single father, I hate when I hear it  
I used to challenge my parents on every album  
Now I'm embarrassed to tell them I ended up as a co-parent  
Always promised the family unit  
I wanted it to be different because I've been through it  
But this is the harsh truth now  
Fairy tales are saved for the bedtime stories I tell you now  
I don't want you worry about whose house you live at  
Or who loves you more, or who's not there  
Who did what to who 'fore you got here  
Now, look, I'm too proud to let that come between me and you now  
Realize I got to think for two now, I gotta make it, I better make it  
I promise if I'm not dead then I'm dedicated  
This the first positive DNA we ever celebrated  
I can't forget the looks on they faces  
Got the news in Miami that we all now got ones that we raisin'  
Tell Gelo bring some, uh, Rosé and Baccarat out for our cheers to the next generation  
But this champagne toast is short-lived  
I got an empty crib in my empty crib  
I only met you one time, introduced you to Saint Nick  
I think he must've brought you like twenty gifts  
Your mother say you growing so fast that they don't even really fit  
But man, you know, I still had to get it for my boy though, you know  
You haven't met your grandfather yet, that nigga a trip  
He probably coulda did stand-up  
But at the same time he's a stand up  
And that's how you gonna be when it's time to man up  
October baby for irony sake, of course  
I got this 11 tatt'd for somebody, now it's yours  
And believe me, I can't wait to get a hunnid more  
Sorry I'm vintage, tryna cover ground  
They said that in two weeks you're supposed to come in town  
Hopefully by the time you hear this me and your mother will have come around  
instead of always cutting each other down

God willing, I got a good feeling  
You got a good spirit  
We'll talk more when you hear this  
My G

No one to cry on  
I'm all alone

No one to cry on  
I need shelter from the rain  
To ease the pain  
I'm changing from boy to a man  
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