

# U with Me?

Drake

What these bitches want from a nigga?

On some DMX shit  
I group DM my exes  
I told 'em they belong to me, that goes on for forever  
And I think we just get closer when we're not together  
You tell me that I'm confusin'  
More immature than Marques Houston  
Cuts too deep for a band-aid solution  
We too deep in this thing to never lose me  
LOLOL I'm glad you find this shit amusin'  
Heard a lot about me 'fore we started off  
I know you heard that my pool parties like Mardi Gras  
I know you heard that my girl is sponsored by Audemars  
That's why she's always correctin' me when my time is off  
And my house is the definition  
Of alcohol and weed addiction  
You got a different vision  
You wanna walk around naked in the kitchen  
Without runnin' into one of my niggas  
That's not the way we livin'  
Too much goin' on, it's just not realistic  
These days I don't talk 'bout them days like I miss 'em  
And you shouldn't miss 'em either, we different people  
But every time we speakin'

It's like a lot of games bein' played  
How's it goin' down?  
If it's on 'til we gone then I gots to know now  
Is you wit' me or what?  
Yeah  
It's like a lot of games are bein' played  
How's it goin' down?  
If it's on 'til we gone then I gots to know now  
Is you wit' me or what?

I wanna know how much time you spent on them paragraphs  
Where you're getting me  
All that grey in our conversation history, you  
Playin' mind games, when you sayin' things  
Playin' mind games, we both doin' the same thing  
Slide on a late night  
You like to slide on a late night  
You send the "are you here?" text without an invite  
That's that shit that I don't like  
We both slide on a late night  
Do things in our off time  
We both, yeah  
Made some mistakes, pon road  
Yeah, how's that for real?  
You toyin' with it like Happy Meal  
3 dots, you thinkin' of a reaction still  
While you're typin' make sure to tell me

What type of games are bein' played?  
How's it goin' down?  
If it's on 'til we gone then I gots to know now

Is you wit' me or what?  
Yeah  
What type of games are bein' played?  
How's it goin' down?  
If it's on 'til we gone then I gots to know now  
Is you wit' me or what?  
Yeah

Remember you was livin' at the London for a month  
Service elevator up to 4201  
We was still a secret, couldn't come in through the front  
Girl I had your back when all you used to do was front  
That's for sure though, I made a career of reminiscin'  
Time got a funny way of tickin', things are so much different  
I'll admit it, I've admitted to a lot of things  
Act like you know it, fuck them stories, fuck the shade that they be throwin'  
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Understand I got responsibilities to people that I need  
And on my way to make this dough  
A lot of niggas cut the cheque so they can take this flow  
A lot of niggas cut the cheque so they can take this flow  
Tryna give your ass the world  
You runnin' your fingers through my curls  
You knew me when the kid had waves  
But that's enough of that  
You could never say I came up and forgot about your ass  
And that's some real shit