

Drake

"Hell Ya Fuckin Right"

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Gotta do what I gotta do

[Verse 1: Drake] All my exes live in Texas like I'm George Strait Or they go to Georgia State where-Tuition is handled by some random n*gga that live in Atlanta That she only see when she feels obligated Admitted it to me the first time we dated But she was no angel, and we never waited I took her for sushi, she wanted to fuck So we took it to go, told them don't even plate it And we never talk too much after I blew up Just only 'hello' or 'happy belated' And I think I text her and told her I made it And that's when she text me and told me she prayed it And that's when I text her and told her I love it And right after texting, told her I'm faded She asked What have I learned since getting richer I learned working with the negatives could make for better pictures I learned Hennessy and enemies is one hell of a mixture Even though it's fucked up, girl, I'm still fucking wit' ya Damn, is it the fall Time for me to revisit the past It's women to call There's albums to drop, there's liquor involved There's stories to tell, we been through it all Interviews are like confessions Get the fuck up out my dressing room, confusing me with questions Like:

[Bridge: Lil Wayne] Do you love this shit? Are you high right now? Do you ever get nervous? Are you single? I heard you fucked your girl, is it true? You getting money? You think them n*ggas you with is wit' you? And I say

[Hook: Lil Wayne] (And I say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Fuckin' right, all right (And we say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Fuckin' right, all right

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne] So much for being optimistic They say love is in the air, so I Hold my breath until my face turn purple Keep a few bad b*tches in my circle My nuts hang like ain't no curfew B*tch if you wave, then I will surf you I flew jet, she flew commercial But we still met,

later that night After my session, she came over I was aggressive, and she was sober I gave her pills She started confessing and started undressing And ask me to hold her And so I did, but that was last month And now she's texting me, asking for closure Damn She say this shit gon' catch up to me I keep tissue paper We eat each other whenever we at the dinner table She say she hate that she love me And she wish I was average Shit, sometimes I wish the same And I wish she wasn't married Promises, I hope I never break 'em Met a female dragon, had a fire conversation but Interviews are like confessions Get the fuck up out my bedroom confusing me with questions like

[Bridge: Lil Wayne] Do you love this shit? Are you high right now? Do you ever get nervous? Are you single? I heard you fucked your girl, is it true? You getting money? You think them n*ggas you with is wit' you?

[Hook: Lil Wayne] (And I say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Fuckin' right, all right (And we say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Damn right, all right

[Hook: Drake] (And we say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Fuckin' right, all right (And we say) Hell yeah Hell yeah, hell yeah Fuckin' right Damn right, all right Aw yeah

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