

# Drake

## "HYFR"

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Drake]

All my exes live in Texas like I'm George Straight  
Or they go to Georgia State where  
Tuition is handled by some random nigga 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 f-cked 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]  
Do you love this shit?  
Are you high right now?  
Do you ever get nervous?  
Are you single?  
I heard I fucked a girl, is it true?  
You getting money? You think them niggas you with is  
wit' you?  
[Hook : Lil Wayne]  
(And I say) Hell yeah

Hell yeah, hell yeah  
F-ckin' right  
F-ckin' right, all right  
(And we say) Hell yeah  
Hell yeah, hell yeah  
F-ckin' right  
F-ckin' right, all right  
[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 bitches in my circle  
My nuts hang like ain't no curfew  
Bitch 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]  
Do you love this shit?  
Are you high right now?  
Do you ever get nervous?  
Are you single?  
I heard you fucked a girl, is it true?  
You getting money? You think them niggas you with is  
wit' you?  
[Hook: Lil Wayne]  
(And I say) Hell yeah  
Hell yeah, hell yeah  
F-ckin' right  
F-ckin' right, all right  
(And we say) Hell yeah  
Hell yeah, hell yeah

F-ckin' right  
Damn right, all right  
[Hook: Drake]  
(And we say) Hell yeah  
Hell yeah, hell yeah  
F-ckin' right  
F-ckin' right, all right  
(And we say) Hell yeah  
Hell yeah, hell yeah  
F-ckin' right  
Damn right, all right  
Aw Yeah

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