## Drake "Look What You've Done"

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It's like 09 in your basement and I'm in love with Nebbie And I still love her but it fell through because I wasn't ready

And your back hurt, and your neck hurt, and you smoking heavy

And I sit next to you, and I lecture you cause those are deadly

And then you ask shit and we argue about spending money on bullshit

And you tell me I'm just like my father, my one button, you push it

And that's "F-ck you, I hate you, I'll move out in a heartbeat"

And I leave out and you call me, tell me that your sorry You love me, and I love you, and your heart hurts, mine does too

And it's just words and they cut deep but it's our world, it's just us two

I see painkillers on the kitchen counter, I hate to see, it all hurt so bad

But maybe I wouldn't have worked as hard

If you were healthy and it weren't so bad

Uh, maybe I should walk up the street, and try and get a job at the bank

Cause leave it up to me, J, and neeks, we're probably gonna end up robbing a bank

Then Wayne calls on my phone, conversation wasn't that long

Gets me a flight to Houston in the morning

Oh it's my time, yeah, it's on

He's thinking of signing me, I come home

We make a mixtape with seventeen songs

I almost get a Grammy off of that thing

They love your son, man that boy gone

You get the operation you dreamed of

And I finally send you to Rome

I get to make good on my promise

It all worked out girl, we should a known

Cause you deserve it

[Hook]

This shit real, should I pinch you?

After all the things that we been through, I got you Look what you've done, look what you've done Look what you've done for me now You know that I was gonna be something We stressed out, and you need some, I got you Look what you've done, look what you've done

## [2nd Verse]

It's like '06 in your backyard and I'm in love with Jade And I'm still in love, just when its that real, its when it doesn't fade

And my father living in Memphis now he can't come this way

Over some minor charges and child support that just wasn't paid

Damn, boo-hoo, sad story, black American dad story Know that I'm your sister's kid but

That still don't explain the love that you have for me I remember sneaking in your pool after school dances Damn your house feel like the Hamptons

For all of my summer romances

I never really had no one like you man this all new, She Made the world I knew bigger, changed the way that I viewed it

Had all this fighting going on at the crib

You calm me down when I lose it

Told you I think I'm done acting, I'm more in touch with the music

You said either way I'll be a star, I could go so far Talked to me, to you got to me you You tossed the keys and loaned me your car Yeah, just a young kid in a drop top Lexus hopin' that I don't get arrested Just another kid goin' through life

So worried that I won't be accepted

But I could do anything, you said that, and you meant

You took me places, you spent that, they said no, we went back

Checks bounce but we bounce back
I put all the money in your accounts back
And I thank you, I don't where
I'd really be without that, it worked out man
You deserve it

## [Hook]

that

This shit real, should I pinch you?

After all the things that we been through, I got you Look what you've done, look what you've done Look what you've done for me now

You know that I was gonna be something

## We stressed out, and you need some, I got you Look what you've done, look what you've done

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