

Days In The East (Soft Glas Synth Edit)

Drake

Yeah

Why you keep askin' me about her?

She's not here right now, she's not here right now

Why am I the one you wanna get into it for the drama

I got a lot to say, and that's the last thing a nigga wanna hear right now

Spendin' all my days on the Eastside oh

Forgettin' who I was on the other side oh

Young nigga switchin' up the program right now

Tryna put the power in my own hands right now

I'm about to ride through the old hood right now

Got too much pride for my own good right now

Waitin' on you to give in and hit me up

So I could fall through like old times and hit it up

I'm terrible at inviting myself, call me over

Those nights when you need someone else call me over

You can be the one to take control call me over

When I get there, you already know, call me Why you keep askin' me about her?

Couple of other things I'd rather do than talk about that right now

Told you about giving him chances on chances on chances

He's not holding you down, he's holding you back right now

Spendin' all my days on the Eastside oh

Forgettin' who I was on the other side oh

Young nigga switchin' up the program right now

Tryna put the power in my own hands right now

Love it when your ass speak the truth to me oh

Tryna wake up and have you with me oh

Waitin' on you to give in and hit me up

So I could fall through like old times and hit it up

I'm terrible at inviting myself, call me over

Those nights when you need someone else call me over

You can be the one to take control call me over

When I get there, you already know, call me Yeah... hey... yeah... hey (I threw my hands in the air and said show me something)

Remember one night I went to Erykah Badou house

She made tea for me

We talked about love and what life can really be for me

She said when that shit is real you just know

And I was thinking about you, you already know

Yeah, the other night Chubbs showed up at my house

He had weed for me, that's my nigga till we gon'
Keeps his ear to the streets for me
Said the city stress him out on the low
I said, "I feel you, nigga, I already know"
Yeah, already
Girl's talkin' bout you, gotta leave already
Damn, my lil' nephew turned four already
Gave you a little help, you need more already
Damn, you need more already?
'Fore you said, "You're mine," I was yours already
22, had the Bentley 4 door already
Even as a boy I was the boy already
So you know that mean the pussy galore already
Mention other girls, you get insecure already
That was in the past, I've matured already
Fuck them hoes, you got the award already
You go to Chanel and get the rewards already
Know I do this shit for 3rd Ward already
Know I do this shit for H-Town already
Already, already
Back up in this thing, it's a go
Had a couple niggas out of pocket, now they know
Ain't the first time cause I've lost you before
Had to get it back, had to get it back
Had to pull it back because I know I'm on the road
Had to take you back because I know you're down to roll
If you can get it from me, you can have it, now you know
All your friends asking where you stand with the boy
FaceTime saying you got plans for the boy
Studying your body, that's exams for the boy
Take a flight here, pop a xan for your boy
Waking up in Amsterdam with the boy
Long flight home, another xan for your boy
You would probably fly out to Japan for the boy
You would probably kill another man for the boy
You would probably...
You would probably lie 'bout it on the stand for your boy
Put the Bible to your right hand for the boy
That's why you I ain't never got to worry 'bout the boy
You know you got...
You know you got that really good insurance on the boy
You just gotta pack a bag and hurry to the boy
Yeah... Why...
(Fring)

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