

Jorja Interlude

Drake

These things'll fall down but you'll pick 'em up
You're still here to touch the ground
Don't worry, I swear
I know you're trying to help meTryna stay light on my toes
Just ran a light in a Rolls
Told me I'm lookin' exhausted
You hit it right on the nose
I'm tired of all of these niggas
I'm tired of all of these hoes
Worried 'bout taking my lane
They ain't even got on the road
They turn they back and they leave you
They gon' be back when they need you
I practice good over evil
Flippin' the script like a read-through
Yeah, all of my brothers, we equal
I play my part too like a sequel
You tell your niggas you got 'em on anything
Question is, do they believe you?
'Specially when you never come through
So much hate inside your heart
We don't even know what we done to you
We just know shit getting run through
Never chase and let it come to you
You out here tellin' everybody everything
You niggas move like the one-two, yeahThese things'll fall down but you'll pick 'em up
You're still here to touch the ground
Don't worry, I swear
I know you're trying to help me
I know you're trying to help me
I know you're trying to help me
I know, I knowAnd more tune for your headtop, so watch how you speak on my name, you know?

Songwriters

AUBREY GRAHAM, NOAH SHEBIB, DON MCLEAN, JORJA SMITHPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>