

Trust Issues

The Weekend

[Drake - Chorus] All I care about is money and the city that I'm from

I'ma sip until I feel it, I'ma smoke it till it's done

And I don't really give a f-ck, and my excuse is that I'm young

And I'm only getting older somebody shoulda told ya

I'm on one

Yeah, f-ck it, I'm on one

Yeah, I said I'm on one

F-ck it, I'm on one

A strong one

Two white cups and I got that drink

It could be purple, it could be pink

Depending on how you mix that shit

Money that we got, never get that shit

Cause I'm on one

F-ck it I'm on one

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

You know what I'm like, oh yes, oh yeah

Oh yes, Oh yeah

Oh yes, Oh yeah

You know what I'm sippin, I teach you how to mix it

But you're the only one, cause I don't trust these bitches

I don't, I don't trust these bitches

They might catch me slippin'

So you're the only one, cause I don't trust these bitches

They might, they might catch me slippin' and put in something different

So your the only one

Cause I don't trust these bitches

I don't, I don't trust these bitches

They might catch me slippin'

So you're the only one

Oh ooooh, trust issues

Oh ooooh, trust issues

Oh ooooh, trust issues

Oh ooo oooo oooo ooh

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Lets call up on drinkin, lets all get wasted

On drinkin', lets all get faded

Uh
Drizzy Drake, check me out
Coming live from the the muthaf-cking north side
Kick game, run game, run it real good
But never ever have my bitches sittin' courtside
Same nigga that you knew way back when
You actin' like it's somebody you don't know
Tell me how the f-ck we supposed to stay friends
When you got a bunch of feelings that you don't show
I can tell, I can tell, I can tell certain people don't like me no more
New shit don't excite me no more
Guess they don't really make 'em like me no more
Uh, you can look me in my eyes and see I ain't myself
Cause if I was what y'all created then I'd hate myself
But still, let them girls in,
And tell em all leave their cell phones on the table where we see 'em
I'm all day with it man, AM to the PM
Niggas hatin', I just wish they would say it when I see em all
That's that shit that drives me crazy
And it's all that I've been gettin' lately
And it's probably why I'm scared to put the time in
Women wanna f-ck like their me and I'm them
Looking for some things and I think I can find it in you, in you
Oh ooooh, trust issues
Oh ooooh, trust issues
Oh ooooh, trust issues
Oh oooo oooo oooo ooh
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Lets call up on drinkin, lets all get wasted
On drinkin', lets all get faded
Oh yeah, oh yeah

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