

# The Real Her

## Drake/Drake feat. Lil' Wayne & Andre 3000

[Verse 1: Drake]People around you should really have nothing to say

Me, I'm just proud of the fact that you've done at your way

And the weekends here started it right

Even if you only get part of it right

Live for today, plan for tomorrow

Party tonight, party tonight

Dying to meet your girlfriends

That you said you might bring

If they're the ones that tell you that you do the right thing

[Bridge: Drake]Houston girls, love the way it goes down

Atlanta girls, love the way it goes down

Vegas girls, love the way it goes down

[Hook: Drake]But I gotta say, oh babe, oh babe, why is this so familiar?

Just met her already feel like I know the real her

You must've done this before, this can't be your first time

We must've been here before, it's still fresh on my mind

You got that shit that somebody would look for but won't find

You must've done this before, this can't be your first time

[Verse 2: Drake]They keep telling me don't save you

If I ignore all that advice

Then something isn't right

Then who will I complain to?

But the weekends here started it right

Even if I only get part of it right

Live for today, plan for tomorrow

Party tonight, party tonight

You got your guards up, I do too. There's things we might discover

Cause you got a path and I do too, we're perfect for each other

[Bridge: Drake]Houston girls, love the way it goes down

Atlanta girls, love the way it goes down

Vegas girls, love the way it goes down

[Hook: Drake]

But I gotta say, oh babe, oh babe, why is this so familiar?

Just met her already feel like I know the real her

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[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]Cause to her I'm just a rapper, and soon she'll have met another

So if tonight's an accident, tomorrow we'll recover  
And I know I'm not supposed to judge a book by its cover  
I don't wanna be in the blind, but sometimes I Stevie Wonder  
About her, and she with it if I'm with it, and I'm with it  
I know what makes her smile, but I won't know what makes her different  
Or should I just be realistic? Lipstick on the glass  
I know this ain't your first, but it's better than your last.

Tunechi

[Hook] You must've done this before, this can't be your first time  
We must've been here before, it's still fresh on my mind  
You got that shit that somebody would look for but won't find  
You must've done this before, this can't be your first time  
[Verse 4: Andre 3000] Shower her wit' dolla tips, shawty went and bought a whip  
Guarantee the city remember your whole name, you throw that hoe a scholarship  
All of them ain't all equipped, and this saddens me, I see the peckin' order  
Quote-unquote bad bitches work the whole flo', those that get laughed at sit off in a corner  
Like a lab rat, nobody want her, niggas that are married don't wanna go home but  
We look up to them, they wish they were us, they want some new trim, we lust for some trust  
Now that both of us, are colorblind, 'cause the other side looks greener  
Which leaves your turf in a Boise State, can't see a play or the team, 'cause  
Everybody has an addiction, mine happens to be you  
And those who says they don't, souls will later on say to them "That ain't true"  
All of them will have an opinion, but y'all know what y'all can do wit' them  
But if you're unsure, I'll take you on tour to a place you can stick that in  
Well, sittin' here sad a' hell, listenin' to Adele, I feel ya, baby  
"Someone Like You"? More like someone unlike you, or somethin' that's familiar, maybe  
And I can tell that she wants a baby, and I can yell, girl, that you're crazy  
Aw, what the hell, nope, can't be lazy, please be careful, bitches got the rabies

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