

# July

## SBL

Jhene:

woahhhhhh, woahhhh, ohhhhhh  
ahhhhhh, mhmmmmmm, ahhh, ohhh,  
woah woah woahh ahhhh

Drake:

Yea, that's it , uh

This verse starts as my snipers hit their marks,  
And your guards fall down from a rifle to the heart.  
Like clap clap let them fall slow,  
I know you had your fears you could let them all go.  
And most women are motivated so I act accordingly,  
But this is so refreshing that it means a little more to me.  
Dedicating time when I really cant afford to be.  
I provide protection if you open up the door for me.  
Couple stares, couple texts, couple dates,  
Couple i think that were ready's couple I think we should wait's.  
Are we actin' like a couple I'm just tryna get it straight,  
Cause I'm over here convinced that its too early for mistakes.

Chorus:

You had to change up the game,  
Oh the weather is not same,  
Now there's only cloudy days,  
I can't stand the rain in July.  
There were fireworks exploding,  
But now its getting colder.  
The leaves are turning colors,  
Whyyyyyy?  
It's just not our season,  
The one and only reason,  
Baby oh, baby oh, our Summer turned into Fall.

Drake:

Damn, tell where did all the magic go?  
I followed the rules and told you everything you had to know.

Had you over every night,  
Every night was passionate.  
Plus you met my mother even if it was an accident.  
I'm confused tell me where we go wrong,  
I was sure I would be with you for so long.

I was planning on this being something worth mentioning,  
Energy invested in someone I saw potential in.  
Who killed chivalry they need to get their sentencing,  
Meanwhile were arguing and I cant get a sentence in.  
And just as I predict that here we go again,  
They always say the hottest love has the coldest end.

[Chorus]Jhene:

See, its funny cause, I never thought this would end,  
But then the season changed.

Drake:

You were my, you were my, you were my girl.

Jhene:

I was your girl.

Drake:

Shoulda made, shoulda made you my world,  
Shoulda did everything to make you happy baby.

Jhene:

Can't wait for [4x] springtime,  
And I will turn into a butterfly,  
I will spread my wings and fly,

Fly,

And I'm too fly for this shit,

Fly[2x],

Oooohohhhhooohh,

I am Japanese if you please.

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