

Fear

Drake

[Intro - Drake]This is why I do this shit

I think they call this, umm, venting

[Verse 1]Look

Uh

This is me

Still the same

They want the hits

I play the game

No auto tune, but you can feel the pain

It all comes spilling out like I hit a vein

What up Lil Bruh?

What up Slum Ville?

I hope you know that y'all the reason I have fun still

The fans thinking that we all signed for one mill'

Equal opportunity rapping, that shit is unreal

That ain't how it works

That ain't that how it goes

And I be getting high just to balance out the lows

And I could use a writer just to balance out my flows

But I never share my thoughts, this is all a nigga knows

And every time I try, it opens up my eyes

These verses are a chance to be remembered and reprised

And I would be performing this as long as I'm alive

So every word I utter will be mine.

[Chorus]Don't believe the lies

Look me in my eyes

Please don't be scared of me

Please don't be scared of me

I remember you

This feeling isn't new

So please don't be scared of me

Please don't be scared of me

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh yeah

[Verse 2](Don't take this the wrong way but uh)

I never cried when Pac died

But I probably will when HOV does.

And if my tears hold value, then I would drop one for every single thing he showed us

And I'll be standing in a puddle

I stay away from niggas that could land me in some trouble

And I'ma keep it honest
I'm so tired of being subtle
It's just me, Forty, O, and Nek standing in a huddle
Staring at the members of my team
Who get questioned about they profit from this million dollar scheme
Just know that I'm in debt for you defending all our dreams
I hope you tell your families this shit ain't what it seems
But y'all the reason for a lot of my devotion
You know I spend money because spending time is hopeless
And know I pop bottles because I bottle my emotions
At least I put it all in the open
[Chorus][Verse 3]Look
Fuck all y'all
We ignore feelings here
Premature millionaires
Welcome to my realest year
Yeah
I swear that we making a killing here
I should be on top of the world here just chilling here
Uh
But it's funny having fans
Who find you before anybody ever has the chance
And build you up so you could be the biggest in the game
And realize when you're there
Sometimes the shit don't feel the same
Yeah
And plus things are just surreal at home
People think I've changed just because my appeal has grown
And now security follow me everywhere
So I never actually am alone, I just always feel alone
I think I'm scared of what the future holds
I was wishing for some things and now am used to those
Every girl I meet thinks I'm fucking groupie hoes
The honesty of my music has left me too exposed
All my old friends think I got a new crowd
And people seem to notice every time I do smile
I guess that mean they come few and far between
Even though I'm living out what you would call the dream
Yeah
And my uncle ain't even messaging me
And him missing in my life is kind of messing with me
I hope this isn't one of those forever things
It's funny how money can change everything
[Chorus]

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