

# Connect

## Drake

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, isn't it amazing how you talk all this shit and we still lack communication  
How beautiful our kids will be, girl, I don't need convincing  
How every conversation starts with "this time will be different" oh  
Oh the idea's fun  
Oh the idea's fun  
Oh the idea is so fun every time  
At least we try for home run every timeSwangin', eyes closed just swangin'  
Same city, same friends if you're looking for me  
Same city, same friends if you're looking  
I'll be here just swangin'  
Don't talk to me like I'm famous  
And don't assume 'cause I don't expect assumptions babe  
I'm just tryna connect with somethin' babe, yeah swangin' ehShe just wanna run around the city and make  
memories that she can barely remember  
And I'd allow her, talk about pussy power  
Yea she just wanna run over my feelings  
Like she drinkin' and drivin' in an 18 wheeler and I'd allow her,  
Talk about pussy power  
She used to say "You can be whoever you want, even yourself"  
Yeah, I show up knowin' exactly who I was and never leave as myself  
But when it falls apart, I'm always still down  
To pick a million tiny little pieces off the ground  
'Cause you would learn to love people and use things and not the other way aroundSwangin', eyes closed just  
swangin'  
Same city, same friends if you're looking for me  
Same city, same friends if you're looking  
I'll be here just swangin' eh  
Don't talk to me like I'm famous eh  
And don't assume cause I don't expect assumptions babe  
I'm just tryna connect with somethin' babe I'll be here just swangin'I remember when my schedule was as  
flexible as she is  
She call and tell me be here before the sun up I be dressed before we hung up

I take Eglinton to 401 east and  
Exit at Markham road in the east end  
Where all the pretty girls are sleeping  
My license been expired I renew it after the weekend  
Fuck I know I said that shit the last 7 weekends  
Girl I guess procrastination is my weakness  
I hate stoppin' for gas this late 'cause this nigga's creepin' and I like how we're creepin'  
Summer is comin' know you could feel it  
20 on pump whatever I ain't got enough to fill it  
Won't knock on your door  
My uncle say, "You drive my whip like it's yours"  
I got the pedal to the floor  
I'm on my motherfuckin' way swangin' Don't fall asleep on me, hang in there  
I'll be there just swangin'  
I'll be there just swangin'  
I treat you good girl like you're famous  
I know I'm late it's always the same shit  
But don't fall asleep on me, hang in there  
I'm on the road right now swangin, girl

Lyrics provided by

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