

# Show Me a Good Time

Drake

How did I end up right here with you  
After all the things that I've been through  
It's been one of those days, you try and forget about  
Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good, show me a good  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah I live for the nights that I can't remember  
With the people that I won't forget  
Spendin' all the money that I just worked my ass off for  
Doing things that I won't regret I've been waiting way too long, long, long, long  
Tellin' everybody that I know  
We about to be on, on, on, on  
I ain't tryna look like I lied to these niggas that I came up with That's my team  
Never would I let a woman come between  
What we doin' right now, this our dream  
Wu-Tang Clan, niggas want that cream I'm the Osiris to this shit right now  
Go to God for the hits right now  
Whatever you wanna drink, girl, pick right now  
If you can't hold your liquor, better quit right now How did I end up right here with you  
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It's been one of those days, you try and forget about  
Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good, show me a good  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah How 'bout you and all your morals  
In that outfit that you borrowed  
Make the most out of tonight  
And worry 'bout it all tomorrow Understand girl, we fam, girl  
Can't get me right and not do Wayne  
Cash money, Young Money, pop champagne  
Presidential suite, girl, Barack Hussein Tell me can we kick it  
Like Ali Shaheed and Phife Dawg  
People really hate it when a backpack  
Rapper get rich and start livin' that life, dawg Feels like when you get into that paper  
Hip-hop hates you  
They would do it just like I do it if they could  
It's in our nature Young and rich and out of control  
Out in LA throwin' clouds at the killa  
I came up in the underground though

So I'ma spend another 10,000 for Dilla  
Call me overrated or created or too jaded  
Because anyway you put it, bitch I made it  
Yup How did I end up right here with you  
After all the things that I've been through  
It's been one of those days, you try and forget about  
Take a shot and let it out, let's get right, now that I'm here, baby  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good, show me a good  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Show me a good, show me a good  
Show me a good time, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

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