

# Final Fantasy

## Drake

Yeah

I never really talk about dick that I wanna give you

Or places I wanna get to

Neck grab, head grab

Arch back, heart attack, cardiac

I need it nasty like

Like Evil Angel, like Vivid You know, nasty like how they give it

You know, I need you to be open like Kay's kitchen

That pussy kinda sound like waves hitting, soothing

Keep it right there, no moving

Make my way around the bases

I wanna take you to oasises

Bein' honest, I don't really know what patience is

Ayy, freaky like the red leather Michael

Zombie revival, this ain't like you

This that new you, this ain't high school (high)

I like best when you're fresh faced and no foundation

Willing and ready for the taking

Earth shattering, groundbreaking

Head scarf for after our relations

No judgment is our arrangement Make that face up if you dare, but just be prepared that

I am gonna cause that lipstick to smear

And the mascara tears to run down

I always need a glass of wine by sundown

I always get your ass over here somehow

I hope that the apocalypse is the only thing that doesn't come now

Well, what now? Did somebody "who'd they say that baby look like?"

Drake!

Cashed out, my neck is frozen

Careful when we're mixing potion

Slashin' like Guns N' Roses

You got options but I been chosen

To deal with you the way you like

The way you like it

To deal with you the way you like

The way you like it

Oh, you Cashed out, my neck is frozen

Careful when we're mixing potion

Slashin' like Guns N' Roses

You got options but I been chosen  
To deal with you the way you like  
The way you like it, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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