

# Trust Issues

## Qualm

[Drake - Chorus] All I care about is money and the city that I'm from  
I'ma sip until I feel it, I'ma smoke it till it's done  
And I don't really give a f-ck, and my excuse is that I'm young  
And I'm only getting older somebody shoulda told ya  
I'm on one  
Yeah, f-ck it, I'm on one  
Yeah, I said I'm on one  
F-ck it, I'm on one  
A strong one  
Two white cups and I got that drink  
It could be purple, it could be pink  
Depending on how you mix that shit  
Money that we got, never get that shit  
Cause I'm on one  
F-ck it I'm on one  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
You know what I'm like, oh yes, oh yeah  
Oh yes, Oh yeah  
Oh yes, Oh yeah  
You know what I'm sippin, I teach you how to mix it  
But you're the only one, cause I don't trust these bitches  
I don't, I don't trust these bitches  
They might catch me slippin'  
So you're the only one, cause I don't trust these bitches  
They might, they might catch me slippin' and put in something different  
So your the only one  
Cause I don't trust these bitches  
I don't, I don't trust these bitches  
They might catch me slippin'  
So you're the only one  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
Oh ooo oooo oooo ooh  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Lets call up on drinkin, lets all get wasted  
On drinkin', lets all get faded

Uh  
Drizzy Drake, check me out  
Coming live from the the muthaf-cking north side  
Kick game, run game, run it real good  
But never ever have my bitches sittin' courtside  
Same nigga that you knew way back when  
You actin' like it's somebody you don't know  
Tell me how the f-ck we supposed to stay friends  
When you got a bunch of feelings that you don't show  
I can tell, I can tell, I can tell certain people don't like me no more  
New shit don't excite me no more  
Guess they don't really make 'em like me no more  
Uh, you can look me in my eyes and see I ain't myself  
Cause if I was what y'all created then I'd hate myself  
But still, let them girls in,  
And tell em all leave their cell phones on the table where we see 'em  
I'm all day with it man, AM to the PM  
Niggas hatin', I just wish they would say it when I see em all  
That's that shit that drives me crazy  
And it's all that I've been gettin' lately  
And it's probably why I'm scared to put the time in  
Women wanna f-ck like their me and I'm them  
Looking for some things and I think I can find it in you, in you  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
Oh ooooh, trust issues  
Oh oooo oooo oooo ooh  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Lets call up on drinkin, lets all get wasted  
On drinkin', lets all get faded  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

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