

# Views

## Drake

You must remember wakin' up in Paris with the blunt  
You must remember fuckin' me like anytime you want  
What made us wanna act like we were married for two weeks?  
Now we back in California, we don't even speak  
That's a no no  
Everyone said we look good on paper  
You deserve that action  
Plus you get more paper than I do, that shit attractive  
Things that make me miss you, with Jen and Melissa  
(Say Hi, M)  
Tell the squad I said what up girl  
Look at me, look at me, look at I  
Ballin' out, swear I use to be shy  
Young nigga  
Back when I, was tryna' make a, MI  
My nigga, when can I  
How is this shit goin' how it is  
I always seem to kill it and yet everybody lives  
I hope that they remember me, for everything I did  
It's some views from the 6  
Just some views from the 6

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