

Can't Have Everything

Drake

YeahAh man, fresh up out the sand
February 10, it's the boy, but I'm still the man
Come and get your mans
I don't know, first you caught the hands then you took the stand
It's a joke, but you say you real
I don't understand
On a yacht, me and all the dogs actin' like some dogs
We evolved, used to think vacation meant Niagara Falls
Swear to god, shout to Buffalo
Never ducking low
I don't stop, man I'm stuck on go
Always hug the row, fuck a Opp
Make his body roll, yeah a lot of those
Started out doing college shows, Calipari flow
Then I popped like you never seen
We with everything
I went off in the '16, give me '17Want a lot, can't have everything
Can't have everything
Want a lot, can't have everything but I want everythingBad attitude, telling who to calm down?
Tryna' cool it all down
Who's calling my name? Who's involved no?
Tell me who I gotta down
I do a song now, man even though there's way less to prove to y'all now
Man, everything that went around is comin' back around
Y'all better hit the ground, god damn
Be forever unfinished
Yeah, it's all open ended
Had me all for a minute
Had you all since beginning
Damn, I must be coaching 'cause I'm not playin' with them
Can you not see the difference?
I mean, I keep the fucking lights on in the building
Man, my record deal should be 500 million, god damnCan't have everything, can't have everything
Want a lot, can't have everything but I want everythingFinally got my mind in a free state
Niggas tried to serve me up a cheesesteak
I gave 'em back a clean plate
Same niggas preein', 'cause they hate to see the team straight
Same niggas beakin' always duckin' my release date
That's when the phone starts ringin', like, "Are we straight?"

Two-faced nigga back around with the three face, damn
Ol' triple double, Russ face
Watch with the bust face
Never met the plug, but I rap about the plug face
Never met my self, I don't remember who I was face
Y'all fucking hilarious
Y'all really think y'all niggas teamin' up and scaring us
Y'all niggas is arrogant
Y'all sleep at the Sheraton
All that shit embarrassing
Tell your big homie I'm all for going there again
He ain't even die and I ball with his inheritance
All that's in my account at the Bank Of America
All that Drake hysteria
6 side, east side, all that for my area You know hun
I'm a bit concerned about this negative tone
That I'm hearing in your voice these days
I can appreciate where your uncertainly stems from
And you have reason to question your anxieties
And how disillusioned you feel
As well as feeling skeptical about who you believe you can trust
But that attitude will just hold you back in this life
And you're going to continue to feel alienated
Give some thought to this because I'm confident in you
And I know that you can reach your desired destination and accomplish your goals
Much more quickly without this confrontation
That I'm hearing in your tone these days
When others go low, we go high

Songwriters

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