

# The Real Her (feat. Lil Wayne & Andre 3000)

Drake

People around you should really have nothing to say  
Me, I'm just proud of the fact that you've done it your way  
And the weekends here started it right, even if you only get part of it right  
Live for today, plan for tomorrow, party tonight, party tonight  
Dying to meet your girlfriends that you said you might bring  
If they're the ones that tell you that you do the right thing  
Houston girls, love the way it goes  
down

Atlanta girls, love the way it goes down  
Vegas girls, love the way it goes down  
But I gotta say, oh, baby, oh baby, why is this so  
familiar?

Just met her, already feel like I know the real her  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time  
We musta been here before, it's still fresh on my mind  
You got that shit that somebody would look for but won't find  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time  
They keep telling me don't save you  
If I ignore all that advice, then something isn't right  
Then who will I complain to?

But the weekend's here, started it right, even if I only get part of it right  
Live for today, plan for tomorrow, party tonight, party tonight  
You got your guards up, I do too, there's things we might discover  
Cause you got a past and I do too, we're perfect for each other  
Houston girls, love the way it  
goes down

Atlanta girls, love the way it goes down  
Vegas girls, love the way it goes down  
But I gotta say, oh, baby, oh baby, why is this so  
familiar?

Just met her, already feel like I know the real her  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time  
We musta been here before, cause girl you're fresh on my mind  
You got that shit that somebody would look for but won't find  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time  
Cause to her I'm just a rapper, and soon she'll have met another

So if tonight's an accident, tomorrow we'll recover  
And I know I'm not supposed to judge a book by its cover  
I don't wanna be in the blind, but sometimes I Stevie Wonder  
About her, and she with it if I'm with it, and I'm with it

I know what makes her smile, but I won't know what makes her different  
Or should I just be realistic? Lipstick on the glass  
I know this ain't your first, but it's better than your last.  
But I gotta say, oh, baby, oh baby, why  
is this so familiar?

Just met her, already feel like I know the real her  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time

We musta been here before, cause girl you're fresh on my mind  
You got that shit that somebody would look for but won't find  
You musta done this before, this can't be your first time  
Shower her with dollar tips  
Shawty went and bought a whip  
Guarantee the city remember her name  
You owe that ho a scholarship  
All of them ain't all equipped  
And this saddens me, I see the pecking order  
Quote-unquote "bad bitches" work the whole floor  
Those that get laughed at sit off in the corner  
Like a lab rat nobody want her  
Niggas that are married don't wanna go home  
We look up to them, they wish they were us  
They want some new trim  
We lust for some trust  
Now the both of us are colorblind  
Cause the other side looks greener  
Which leaves your turf in the Boise state  
Can't see her play or the team, cuz  
Everybody has an addiction; mine happens to be you  
And those who say they don't  
Souls will later on say to them "that ain't true"  
All of them will have an opinion  
But y'all know what you can do with them  
But if you unsure, I'll take you on tour  
To a place I can stick that in  
Well, sitting here sad as hell  
Listening to Adele, I feel you baby  
Someone like you, more like someone unlike you  
Or someone that's familiar maybe  
And I can tell that she wants a baby  
And I can yell "Girl, that shit crazy!"  
Oh what the hell? Nope, can't be lazy  
Please be careful: bitches got the rabies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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