Look What You've Done

Drake

It's like '09 in your basement and I'm in love with Nebby
And I still love her but it fell through because I wasn't ready
And your back hurt, and your neck hurt, and you smoking heavy
And I sit next to you, and I lecture you 'cause those are deadly
And then you ask shit and we argue about spending money on bullshit
And you tell me I'm just like my father, my one button, you push it
Now it's "Fuck you, I hate you, I'll move out in a heartbeat"
And I leave out and you call me, tell me that your sorry
You love me, and I love you, and your heart hurts, mine does too
And it's just words and they cut deep but it's our world, it's just us two
I see painkillers on the kitchen counter, I hate to see, it all hurt so bad
But maybe I wouldn't have worked as hard

But maybe I wouldn't have worked as hard If you were healthy and it weren't so bad

Uh, maybe I should walk up the street, and try and get a job at the bank Cause leave it up to me, J, and Neeks, we're probably gonna end up robbing a bank Then Wayne calls on my phone, conversation wasn't that long

Gets me a flight to Houston in the morning

Oh it's my time, yeah, it's on
He's thinking of signing me, I come home
We make a mixtape with seventeen songs
I almost get a Grammy off of that thing
They love your son and that boy gone
You get the operation you dreamed of
And I finally send you to Rome
I get to make good on my promise

It all worked out girl, we should a known

Cause you deserve it

This shit real, should I pinch you? After all the things that we been through, I got you

Look what you've done, look what you've done

Look what you've done for me now

You know that I was gonna be somethingWe stressed out, and you need some, I got youLook what you've done, look what you've doneIt's like '06 in your backyard and I'm in love with Jade

And I'm still in love, just when it's that real, it doesn't fade

And my father living in Memphis now -- he can't come this way

Over some minor charges and child support that just wasn't paid

Damn, boo-hoo, sad story, black American dad story

Know that I'm your sister's kid but

That still don't explain the love that you have for me

I remember sneaking in your pool after school dances

Damn your house feel like the Hamptons For all of my summer romances I never really had no one like you man this all new, shit
Made the world I knew bigger, changed the way that I viewed it
Had all this fighting going on at the crib
You calm me down when I lose it
Told you I think I'm done acting, I'm more in touch with the music
You said either way I'll be a star, I could go so far
Talked to me, to you got to me you
You tossed the keys and loaned me your car
Yeah, just a young kid in a drop top
Lexus hopin' that I don't get arrested
Just another kid goin' through life

But I could do anything, you said that, and you meant that
You took me places, you spent that, they said no, we went back
Checks bounce but we bounce backI put all the money in your accounts back
And I thank you, I don't know whereI'd really be without that, it worked out manYou deserve it
This shit real, should I pinch you?

So worried that I won't be accepted

After all the things that we been through, I got you
Look what you've done, look what you've done
Look what you've done for me now
You know that I was gonna be something
We stressed out, and you need some, I got you
Look what you've done, look what you've done
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