

# Faithful (feat. Pimp C & dvsn)

Drake

Check, 1-2, 1-2, bitch  
You expensive, you know that?  
I'm high maintenance a little bit but not in a, not in a negative way  
I just like extremely expensive things  
Foot off in their ass is what Ken told me  
Niggas like to play games cause they feel like they know me  
You don't know me, nigga, I done changed  
So don't be trying to be putting on shit off in the game  
This ain't no motherfucking '91  
We out here rapping for money you niggas rapping for fun  
I don't fuck with nobody in this shit but Bun  
You would think it's all mine the way I took it  
You would think it broke down the way I push it  
You hate it when I coat things all in sugar  
You want to hear the real talk, well, girl, who wouldn't?  
Working, working, working, working, ain't ya?  
You don't have no time to lay up  
You just trying to be somebody  
'Fore you say you need somebody  
Get all your affairs in order  
I won't have affairs, I'm yours, girl  
Faithful, faithful, faithful, faithful  
You hit me like "I know you're there with someone else"  
That pussy knows me better than I know myself  
On my way from the studio so get undressed  
Let's do the things that we say on text  
I want to get straight to the climax  
Have you coming all summer like a season pass  
I want to turn you out like pitch black  
Want to watch you do work while I sit back  
Cause you talk like you got what I need  
You talk like you got the juice and the squeeze  
Working, working, working, working, ain't ya?  
You don't have no time to lay up  
You just trying to be somebody  
'Fore you say you need somebody  
Get all your affairs in order  
I won't have affairs, I'm yours, girl  
Faithful, faithful, faithful, faithful

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>