

# Not You Too (feat. Chris Brown)

Drake

[Drake:]  
First time in a long time  
Hurtin' deeply inside  
First time in a long time  
Hurtin' deeply[Drake & Chris Brown:]  
Trust  
Trust who?  
Watchin' my back even when I'm in the booth  
Oh, trust who?  
Doin' my thing, but I'm down to come clean, not like you  
I wanna make you feel the weight's off your shoulders too  
I'll take it  
Just tell me it can't be that crazy  
And even if it is that crazy, baby  
I'll take it  
I want you, I know you're not an angel  
Not you  
Oh, just save it  
Don't waste your time  
'Cause I'm wavy and I'm sayin' things  
That I don't mean, but I do mean  
And I don't want you to miss me  
'Cause there's no way that you're sorry  
And you're crying and you're sayin' things  
That I do believe, but I don't even  
Want you to get in my mind  
I'm supposed to be in your mind (Oh woah)  
For the first time in a long time  
For the first time in a long  
For the first time in the longest time  
[Drake:]  
First time in a long time  
[Chris Brown:]  
Hurtin' deeply inside  
First time in a long time  
Hurtin' deeply[Drake, (Chris Brown), {Chris Brown & Drake}:]  
Yeah (Now, oh, baby)  
Ayy  
{Hurtin' deeply inside}  
Trust  
Trust  
Trust

Trust who?  
[Drake (Chris Brown):]  
Trust me and I can set you free  
Left your man, came straight to me  
You the real MVP, (my love)  
Ride dirty like Pimp C  
You a real ten-speed freak, shawty  
You was everything a nigga need  
You was everything to me, (my love)  
Why you keep that little shit from me?  
Left me down on bended knee  
When I scooped you in the Maybach  
(The only time a nigga ever made you take a backseat)  
Why you do that little shit to me, shawty?  
When you know that we was meant to be  
Why'd you keep those things from me, my love? Love  
I've given you enough time[Drake (Chris Brown):]  
(Hurtin' deeply inside)  
Trust  
Trust  
Hurtin' deeply, deeply[Drake:]  
Thought I knew the real, then they flipped  
How many times did I ask about this, on God?  
Why you let me find out like this, on God?  
Houston, we got a problem, my dawg  
All my niggas love you, got us all involved  
Ain't no goin' back to how we started off  
No, no, no, no

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