

# From Time (feat. Jhene Aiko)

Drake

What's up? Been a minute since we kicked it, you've been caught up  
With them bitches, I don't get it, you're a star love  
You shouldn't have to deal with that  
I'd never make you feel like that, cause...I love me, I love me enough for the both of us  
That's why you trust me, I know you been through more than most of us  
So what are you? What are you, what are you so afraid of? Darling you, you give but you cannot  
take love I needed to hear that shit, I hate when you're submissive  
Passive aggressive when we're texting, I feel the distance  
I look around the peers that surround me, these niggas tripping  
I like when money makes a difference but don't make you different  
Started realizing a couple places I could take it  
I want to get back to when I was that kid in the basement  
I want to take it deeper than money, pussy, vacation  
And influence a generation that's lacking in patience  
I've been dealing with my dad, speaking of lack of patience  
Just me and my old man getting back to basics  
We've been talking 'bout the future and time that we wasted  
When he put that bottle down, girl that nigga's amazing  
Well, fuck it, we had a couple nas  
We might have rolled a white paper, just something to hold us  
We even talked about you and our couple of moments  
He said we should hash it out like a couple of grown ups  
You a flower child, beautiful child, I'm in your zone  
Looking like you came from the 70's on your own  
My mother is 66 and her favorite line to hit me with is  
Who the fuck wants to be 70 and alone?  
You don't even know what you want from love anymore  
I search for something I'm missing and disappear when I'm bored  
But girl, what qualities was I looking for before?  
Who you settling for? Who better for you than the boy, huh? Thinking 'bout Texas, back when  
Porscha used to work at Treasures  
Or further back than that, before I had the Houston leverage  
When I got Summer a Michael Kors with my momma's debit  
A weak attempt at flexing, I'll never forget it  
Cause that night I played her three songs  
Then we got to talking 'bout something we disagreed on  
Then she start telling me how I'll never be as big as Trey Songz  
Boy was she wrong, that was just negative energy for me to feed off  
Now it's therapeutic blowing money in the Galleria  
Or Beverly Center Macy's where I discovered Bria  
Landmarks of the muses that inspired the music  
When I could tell it was sincere without tryna prove it

The one that I needed was Courtney from Hooters on Peachtree  
I've always been feeling like she was the piece to complete me  
Now she engaged to be married, what's the rush on commitment?  
Know we were going through some shit, name a couple that isn't  
Remember our talk in the parking lot at the Ritz  
Girl I felt like we had it all planned out, I guess I fucked up the vision  
Learning the true consequences of my selfish decisions  
When you find out how I'm living, I just hope I'm forgiven  
It seem like you don't want this love anymore  
I'm acting out in the open, it's hard for you to ignore  
But girl, what qualities was I looking for before?  
Who you settling for? Who better for you than the boy, huh?  
"Been Baka aka Not Nice from time, G. Been a East Side ting. Scarborough ting from time, G,  
been have up di ting dem from time, G. So I don't know what's wrong with these little  
wasteman out here eh? Y'all need to know yourself."

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>