

# Can't Have Everything

Drake

Yeah, uh, man, fresh up out the sand  
February 10, it's the boy, but I'm still the man  
Come and get your mans  
I don't know, first you caught the hands  
Then you took the stand  
It's a joke, but you say you real—I don't understand  
On a yacht, me and all the dogs actin' like some dogs  
We evolved, used to think vacation meant Niagara Falls  
Swear to God, shout to Buffalo, never duckin' low  
I don't stop, man, I'm stuck on go, always hug the row  
Fuck a opp, make his body roll, yeah, a lot of those  
Started out doin' college shows, Calipari flow  
Then I popped like you never seen  
We with everything, I went off in the '16, give me '17

Want a lot, can't have everything  
Can't have everything  
Want a lot, can't have everything  
But I want everything

Bad attitude, tellin' who to calm down?  
Tryna cool it all down  
Who's callin' my name? Who's involved now?  
Tell me who I gotta down, I'll do a song now, man  
Even though there's way less to prove to y'all now, man  
Everything that went around is comin' back around  
Y'all better hit the ground  
Goddamn, beef forever unfinished  
Yeah, it's all open ended, had me off for a minute  
Had you all since beginnin'  
Damn, I must be coachin', 'cause I'm not playin' with them  
Can you not see the difference?  
I mean, I keep the fuckin' lights on in the buildin'  
Man, my record deal should be 500 million, goddamn

Can't have everything  
Can't have everything  
Want a lot, can't have everything  
But I want everything

Finally got my mind in a free state  
Niggas tried to serve me up a cheesesteak  
I gave them back a clean plate  
Same niggas preein', 'cause they hate to see the team straight  
Same niggas beakin' always duckin' my release date  
That's when the phone starts ringin', like, "Are we straight?"  
Two-faced nigga back around with the three face  
Damn, oh, triple double, Russ face  
Watch with the bust face  
Never met the plug, but I rap about the plug face  
Never met my self, I don't remember who I was face  
Y'all fuckin' hilarious  
Y'all really think you niggas teamin' up and scarin' us  
Y'all niggas is arrogant, y'all sleep at the Sheraton  
All that shit embarrassin'  
Tell your big homie I'm all for goin' there again  
He ain't even die and I ball with his inheritance

All that's in my account at the Bank of America  
All that Drake hysteria  
Six side, east side, all that for my area

You know, hun, I'm a bit concerned about this negative tone that I'm hearing in your voice these days. I can appreciate where your uncertainty stems from and you have reason to question your anxieties and how disillusioned you feel, as well as feeling skeptical about who you believe you can trust. But that attitude will just hold you back in this life, and you're going to continue to feel alienated. Give some thought to this, because I'm confident in you, and I know you can reach your desired destination and accomplish your goals much more quickly without this confrontation I'm hearing in your tone these days. When others go low, we go high.