

# Papi's Home

Drake

I know that I hurt you  
Yeah  
I was a child trying to be a man  
To all my sons worldwide  
I walked out on my only son  
All my juniors  
I left you in your mother's hands  
I apologize for my absence, I know I left you without an annual drop  
And now I'm standing right here  
I don't know how I expected you to get your clout up and get your money up,  
but  
With tears, with tears streaming from my eyes  
Don't worry  
See your mother raised a fine young man  
Daddy's home  
And I know I missed so much of your life  
Turn me up (Mario)

Yeah  
Niggas know they need to stop  
I'm standing at the top, that's how I know you never seen the top  
Sierra Canyon parking lot lookin' like Magic City parking lot  
Hear the talks when I walk by like you know it's over when we drop  
Ayy, drop  
Yeah, and I'm coming with the wop  
Y'all niggas not poppin'  
Fuck her, then she goin' shoppin'  
Woah, I'm runnin' out of opps  
They're runnin' out of options  
Put 'em up for adoption  
Sign my name on the dot  
Ayy, this is not luck, baby, this no four-leaf, no horseshoe  
I'm in the bank thinkin', "Poor you"  
I'm in New York goin' Jon Chetrit  
Supermodels and they all sexy  
Lock the door to the bathroom 'cause they doin' something that is not Pepsi  
I'm just pourin' up the shots  
I remember that I told you I miss you, that was kinda like a mass text  
I remember that I told I loved you, that was really in the past tense  
I remember that I told you I get you, truth is that I get around  
Mentioned havin' us a kid, '42 hit, I tend to kid around  
Yeah, on Benedict with the top down  
Shorties out here gettin' knocked down  
City coming off a lockdown  
Rap niggas doing weak features for a pop artist 'cause they popped down  
Used to wanna throw the Roc up, niggas know how I rock now

You know how I'm rocking now  
YM forever  
Big owl, big birds forever  
Don't make me go get your mama to talk to you  
'Cause if he gotta get your motherfuckin' mama to talk to you  
You know what I'm sayin', I'ma bring that motherfuckin' big switch out  
At this point, I'ma start collectin' child support the opposite way  
You gotta pay me to be my motherfuckin' son, ha-ha-ha-ha

Look at me

Take a real good look at me  
Don't turn away  
Don't you turn away like I did my son  
Look me in the eyes, junior  
I'm making no more promises  
For real  
I'm trying to find the word to say  
Daddy's home  
Daddy's home (Don't you know)  
Daddy's home (Said, your daddy's back home)  
Yeah  
Daddy's home (For every birthday that I missed)  
Wanna be my dad again  
We've got to start all over, be friends (Start right here, right now)  
If you wanna be my dad again (Said, my only son)  
We've got to start all over, be friends (Can you look at me?)  
  
(Yeah, baby) Well, get faster, lift up (Yeah, baby, that's it)  
Uh, just has to raise up in whole self (Angelo)  
(Showtime) Something's happened to me, bro (Here you go)  
Ha-ha-ha