

# Furthest Thing

Drake

[Verse 1]

Somewhere between psychotic and iconic  
Somewhere between I want it and I got it  
Somewhere between I'm sober and I'm lifted  
Somewhere between a mistress and commitment  
But I stay down, girl I always stay down  
Get down, have her lay down  
Promise to break everybody off before I break down  
Everyone just wait now  
So much on my plate now  
People I believed in they don't even show their face now  
What they got to say now?  
Nothing they can say now  
Nothing really changed but still they look at me away now  
What more can I say now?  
What more can I say now?  
You might feel like nothing was the same

[Hook (2x):]

I still been drinking on the low  
Mobbin' on the low  
Fuckin' on the low  
Smokin' on the low  
I still been plotting on the low  
Scheming on the low  
The furthest thing from perfect  
Like everyone I know

[Verse 2]

And I hate that you don't think I belong to you  
Just too busy running shit to run home to you  
You know that paper my passion  
Bittersweet celebrations, I know I can't change what happened  
I can't help it  
I can't help it  
I was young and I was selfish  
I made every woman feel like she was mine and no one else's  
Now you hate me  
Stop pretending, stop that fronting  
I can't take it  
Girl don't treat me like a stranger  
Girl you know I seen you naked  
Girl you know that I remember, don't be a pretender  
Getting high at the condo, that's when it all comes together  
You know I stay reminiscing  
And makeup sex is tradition  
But you've been missing girl  
And you might feel like nothing was the same

[Hook]

[Bridge:]

Drinking, smoking, fucking, plotting  
Scheming, plotting, scheming, getting money  
Drinking, fucking, smoking, plotting, scheming,  
Plotting, scheming, getting money

[Verse 3]

Oh

This the life for me

My mama told me this was right for me

I got em worried, like make sure you save a slice for me

I should have spoons, serve you up with a fork and knife for me

Your actions make us doubt you

Your lack of effort got me rapping different

This the shit I wanna go out to

Play this shit at my funeral if they catch me slipping

Naked women swimming that's just how I'm living

Donate a million to some children, that's just how I'm feeling

A nigga filling up arenas, who the fuck can see us

I had to Derrick Rose the knee up before I got the re-up

Yours truly the boy

I just build and build more

Y'all niggas build and destroy

You niggas party too much, man I just chill and record

No filler, you feel it now if you ain't fill it before

Yes Lord, this the shit I wanna go out to Yeah, Yeah

This the shit I wanna go out to