Drifter

If the world can be my oyster Then it's high time to explore I'll be soaking up my problems As I leave them at the shore And the wind set sail to nowhere Cause I don't care where it blows See as long as I'm a drifter I don't worry anymore

Million dollar boat, million dollar breeze Steer clear to the top of the world with ease Diddy money dirty, chillin' cross seas No need for thank you I do what I please

I'm a drifter, yeah No I don't know where to be I'm a drifter, yeah No it really ain't much to see Around and around, feet off the ground Never got nothing holding me Cause I'm a drifter, yeah And this is all I'll ever need

When you think that I'll be staying I'm always one foot out the door See my vacancy will hurt you Throw my picture on the floor But I'm just too loose to settle Yeah I'm always wanting more Guess as long as I'm a drifter Hope I wind up on your shore

Smooth operator, real earth shaker It's my fault-zone again splitting the heart acre Tell me that you miss me, blame me for the cracks But I can fill them in whenever I come back

Watch me drift like Tokyo Makin' that ching like the money low It's a ten-to-one split that's my ratio Cause I spit it like a man, no Pinocchio And I don't really care if you call me corny Guess you don't know the kinda girls from NE Husker in the game, you can call me Herbie Karmin