

# Furthest Thing

Drake

[Produced by Noah "40" Shebib and Hagler/Co-Produced by Jake One]

[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, never 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 they face now  
What they got to say now? Nothin' they can say now  
Nothin' really changed but still they look at me a way now  
What more can I say now? What more can I say now?  
You might feel like nothin' was the same

[Chorus]

I still been drinkin' on the low, mobbin' on the low  
Fuckin' on the low, smokin' on the low  
I still been plottin' on the low, schemin' on the low  
The furthest thing from perfect like everyone I know  
I just been drinkin' on the low, mobbin' on the low  
Fuckin' on the low, smokin' on the low  
I just been plottin' on the low, schemin' 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 ya  
Just too busy runnin' shit to run home to ya  
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  
And now you hate me, stop pretendin', stop that frontin', 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  
Gettin' high at the condo, that's when it all comes together  
You know I stay reminiscing and make-up sex is tradition  
But you been missin' girl and you might feel like nothin' was the same

[Chorus]

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[Beat Switch]

[Bridge]

Drinkin', smokin', fuckin', plottin'  
Schemin', plottin', schemin', gettin' money  
Drinkin', fuckin', smokin', plottin'  
Schemin', plottin', schemin', gettin' money

[Verse 3]

Uh, this the life for me  
My momma 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 rappin' different  
This the shit I wanna go out to  
Play this shit at my funeral if they catch me slippin'  
Naked women swimmin', that's just how I'm livin'  
Donate a million to some children, that's just how I'm feelin'  
A nigga fillin' up arenas, who the fuck could 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 to destroy  
Y'all niggas party too much, man, I just chill and record  
No filler, you feel it now if you ain't feel it before

[Outro]

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