Furthest Thing

Drake

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 a way now

What more can I say now?

What more can I say now?

You might feel like nothing was the same

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

I just been drinking on the low

Mobbin on the low

Fuckin on the low

Smokin on the low

I just been plotting on the low

Scheming on the low

The furthest thing from perfect Like everyone I know

And I hate that you don't think that I belong to ya

Just too busy running shit to run home to ya

You know that paper my passion

Bittersweet celebrations, I know I can't change what happenedI can't help it, I can't help itI 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 ya naked

Girl you know that I remember, don't be a pretender

Getting high at the condo, that's when it all comes together

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You know I stay remniscing and makeup sex is tradition
But you've been missing girl and you might feel like nothing was the same
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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

I just been drinking on the low

Mobbin on the low

Fuckin on the low

Smokin on the low

I just been plotting on the lowScheming on the low

The furthest thing from perfect like everyone I know(Girl you know that I remember...)Drinking

SmokingFucking

Plotting

Scheming

Plotting

Scheming

Getting money

Drinking

Fucking

Smoking

Plotting

Scheming

Plotting

Scheming

Getting money

Uhh

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 slippin

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 'fore I got the re-up

Yours truly the boy

I just build and build more y'all niggas build and 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

Yes Lord

This the shit I wanna go out to

Yeah.yeah This the shit I wanna go out to Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/